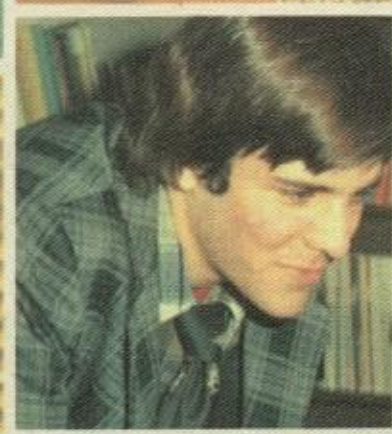
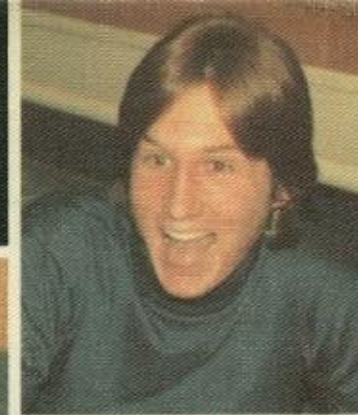
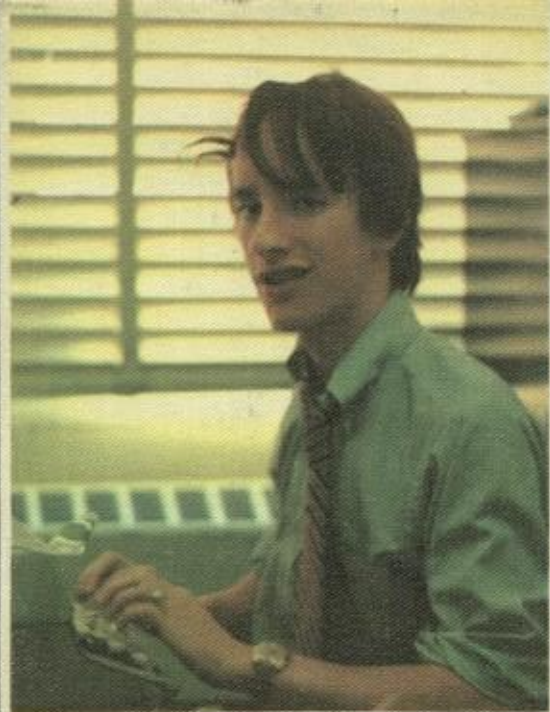


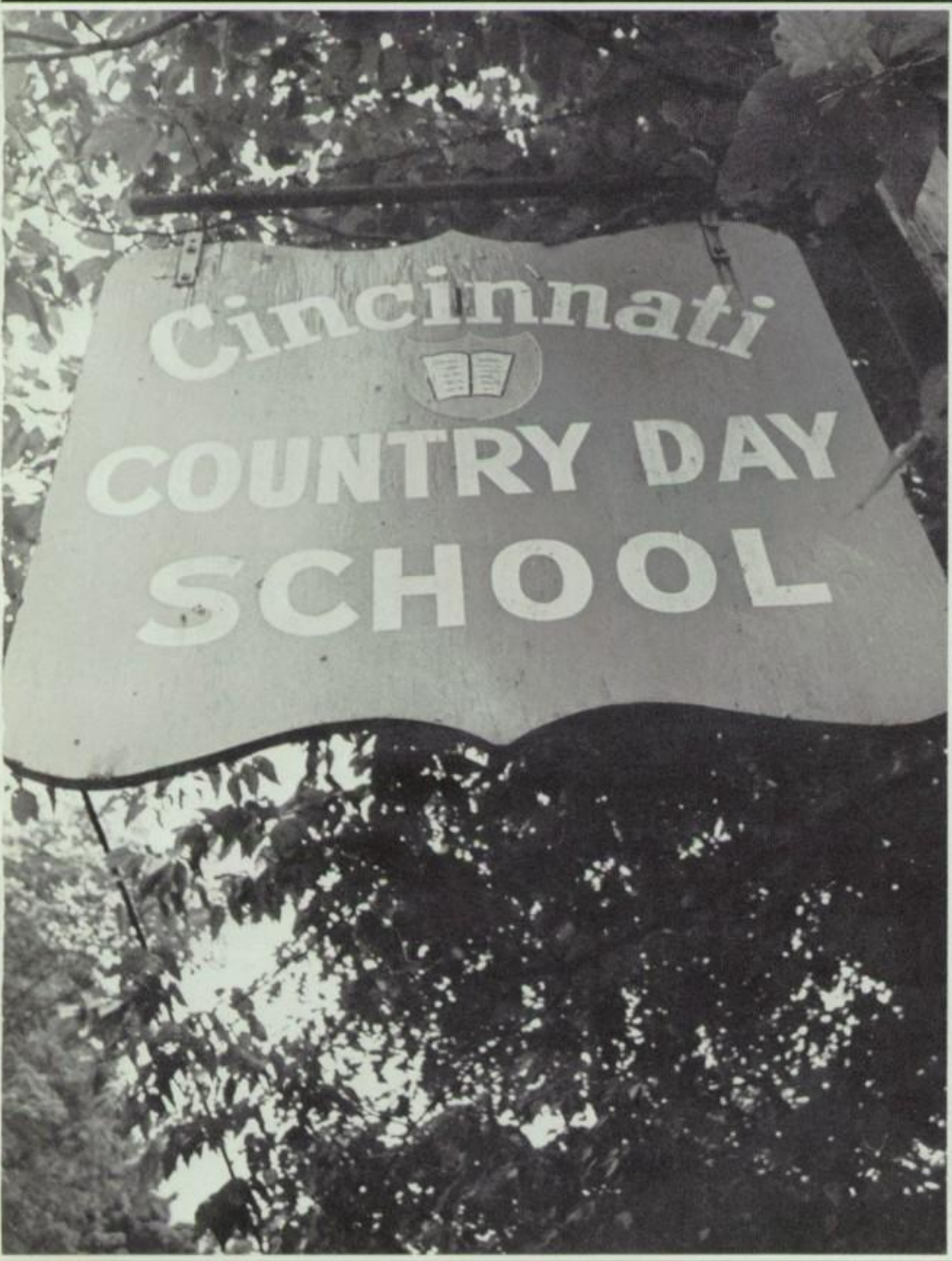
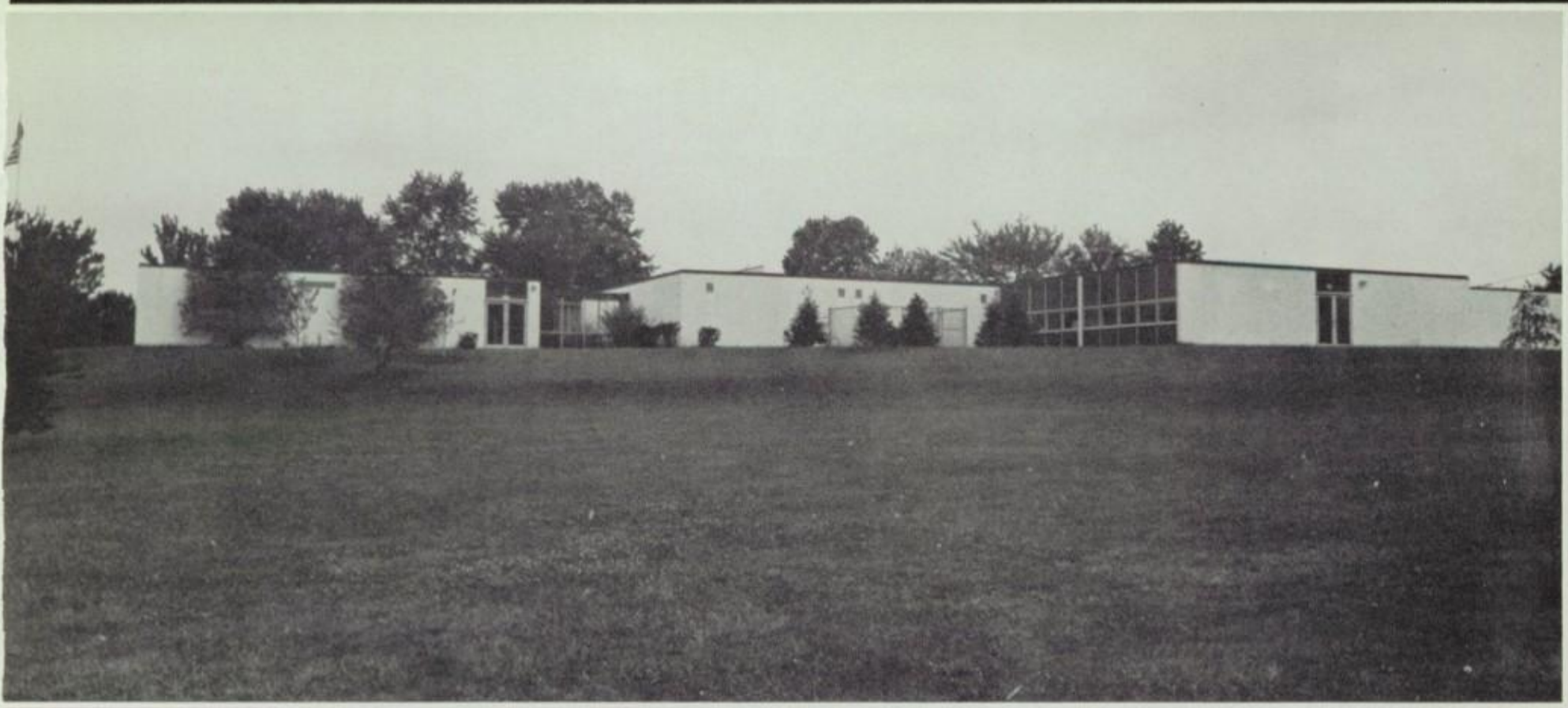


CCDS
1926 - 76

50th Anniversary

n...MARY HARTMAN...REDS WIN
...LOCKHEED...CARTER, JACKSON,
KIT WILSON...PATTY HEARST
...NIXON...POLICE SANDAL. HAMM
EBATE...BEIRUT...THIRD WORLD

SERIES...CHOU, FRANCO DIE...KIS
UDALL, WALLACE...STINGERS...
MILTY...'JAWS'...ANGOLA FALLS...
LL WINS GOLD...CIA...NUCLEAR
...BUSING...'BARRY LYNDON'...FED



1976 ARCHIVE

Cincinnati Country Day School

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Cincinnati, Ohio 45243

Volume 36



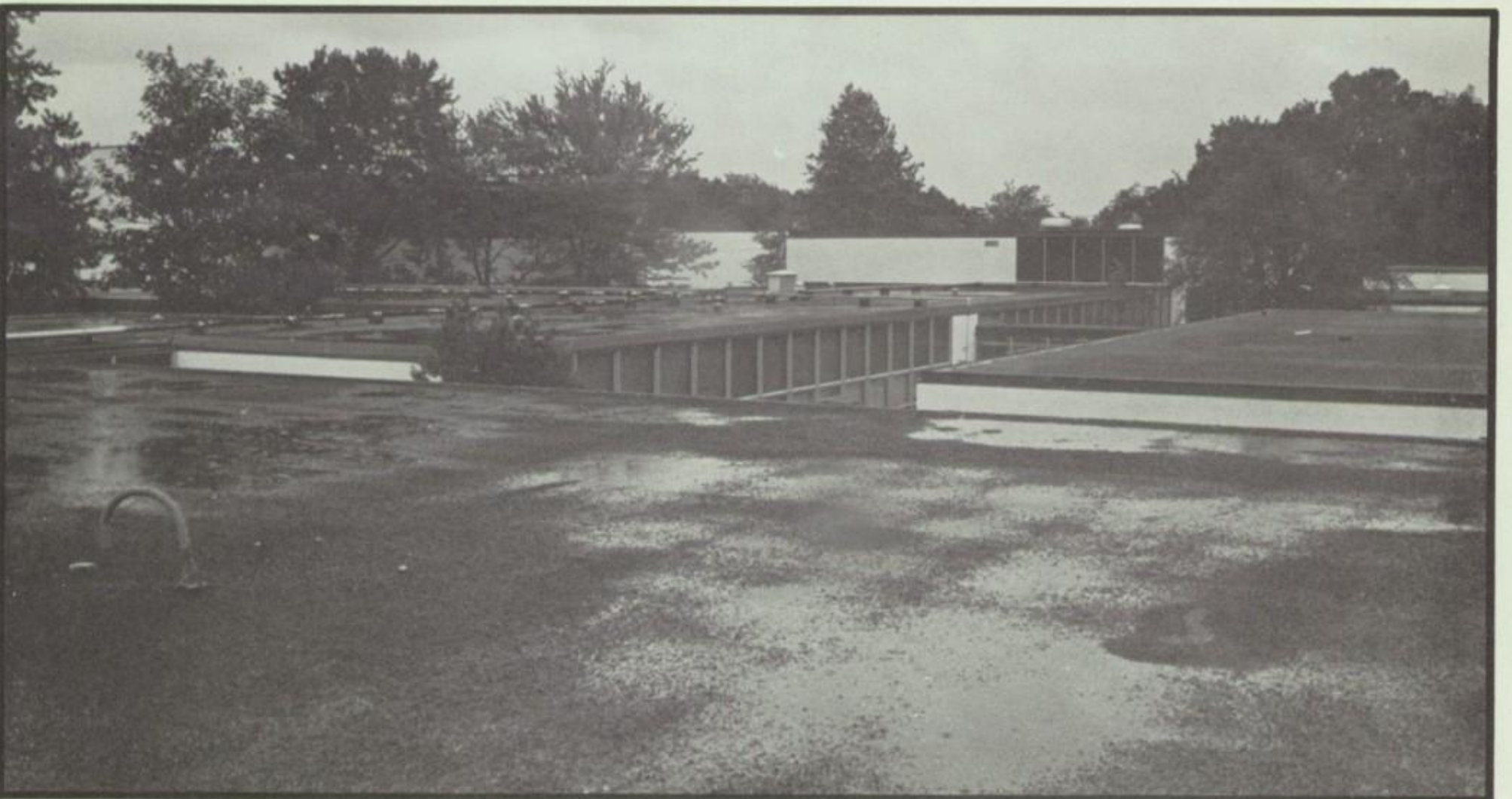
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The ARCHIVE would like to thank former Headmaster Herbert
 M. Davison and Lower School Headmaster William H. Hopple,
 Jr. for helping to compile the history of the school and Director
 of Guidance Charles K. Greening, Jr. and Mr. and Mrs. Terry
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Table of Contents

Acknowledgment	4	Lower School	88
Dedication	5	Middle School	93
School History	6	Upper School	100
Fall	17	Seniors	112
Winter	40	Graduation	136
Spring	52	Finance	140
Year Round Activities	66	Closing Candids	148
Academics	78		



Acknowledgment

Charles Goetz and Mary Louise Rowe have both taken a part of Country Day with them. Their departures create a pair of voids, each of which can only partially be filled. Mr. Goetz was virtually the entire drama department for the past six years, and Mrs. Rowe the metal shop for almost as long. Both of them were vital to the arts program and essential parts of Country Day.

Mr. Goetz came to the school in 1969 to chair the English Department and quickly added a new dimension to Country Day theater. Ranting, raving, coaxing, soothing, demanding, he directed seemingly everything and brought forth talents that many students did not know they had. His Classical Drama course became a Country Day institution, from an annual Shakespearean production beginning with *CORIOLANUS* to the Russian piece *THE YOUNG HOPEFUL*.

Running the new Drama Department by himself this year, Mr. Goetz taught a student playwriting course and produced three of the works. In the classroom, he brought Milton, Kerr, Dylan Thomas, in some ways Shakespeare, and countless others to Country Day. His monologues were often performances in themselves.

Yet he also habitually tortured Cross Country runners in the fall and was annually assistant director of the school's Summer Enrichment Program. To Country Day upperclassmen and graduates, he was known as "Charley," a first name basis which undoubtedly disconcerted many of his fellow faculty members.

Determined and enthusiastic, Mrs. Rowe was also a unique personality at Country Day. She came to the school in 1970 and singlehandedly began the metal shop program and directed its development. The metal shop and Mrs. Rowe's courses were one of the few programs of this type to be offered anywhere. Stressing careful design and effort, she proved that all students, grades seven through twelve, could produce excellent sterling jewelry.

Not long ago, she created an enameling program, writing the directions text herself. The results were again spectacular.

Mrs. Rowe was an active participant in school life. Setting up metal work displays, working in the Faculty Enrichment Committee, organizing and producing the senior LASH ME films, she was unabashed and energetic.

It is unfortunate that Country Day had to lose such teachers. Each contributed a special quality to the school, and each shall be sorely missed.



Dedication

It is very easy to be cynical about high schools, and Country Day is no exception. Secluded, private, and in many ways privileged, it is perhaps more vulnerable than most. The community is insular, protected by acres of fields and trees. To a degree, the social geography of the students is varied -- people do come from diverse neighborhoods and economic groups -- but the majority live in upper class suburbia, and in the seclusion that accompanies being able to pay the tuition.

Finally, there is Country Day itself. Classes are small. A misdirected lockstep mentality exists to a point, emphasizing an archaic sense of doing-things-right. The arts are generally lacking. The school is just becoming fully coeducational, although attitudes and programs have not quite kept pace with percentages. The average student does enough to get by, complains a little, puts in long hours, has a good time, and heads off to college, either to be rudely awakened by the world or to continue in the security of a bigger version of Country Day.

Yet it is too easy to be negative. In terms of opportunities and academic achievement, Country Day is probably the best school in the Cincinnati area. Students come to learn, and the atmosphere is always alive, even sometimes intellectual. The faculty is truly interested in the students and in teaching well. The student-teacher ratio is very low and produces a closeness which is rare. A premium of importance is set upon the individual and what he or she can become. Students can get involved and participate in almost everything. Facilities are excellent and plentiful. And there is a unity, a pervasive sense of camaraderie, that comes from growing together.

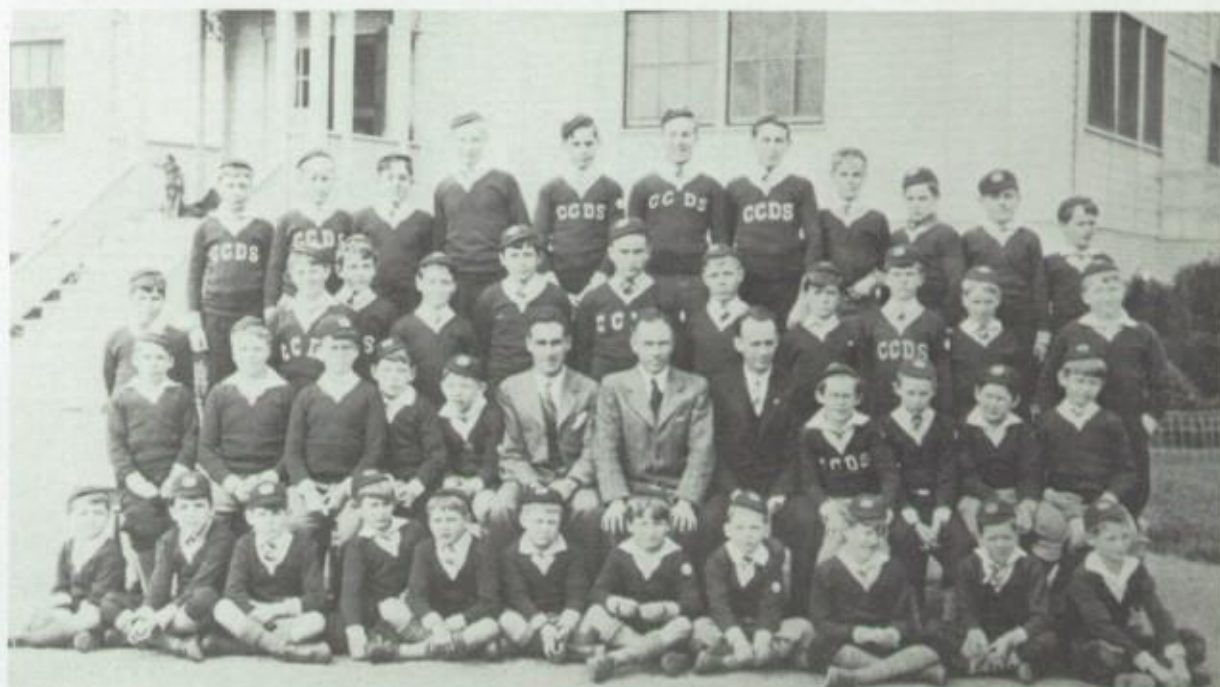
On the morning after graduation, a dozen seniors sat through the early morning hours to watch the sunrise. There was no talk of regret, but conversation kept returning to a sense of emptiness and of loss. From people who had lived at the school, in many ways, this was the ultimate compliment.

Although yearbooks are meant to be about the past, they are written for the future. This one is about a place which is very easy to love and to dislike. After 50 years, Country Day is approaching its optimum number of students and its ideal physical size. The years of expansion are essentially over, and the emphasis must now be on consolidation. Academic growth is an elusive and abstract concept, but it is the realm of the school's new frontiers. Country Day has the unlimited potential of an excellent school with vast physical and human resources. This is a dedication to what it can become.

1926-1939

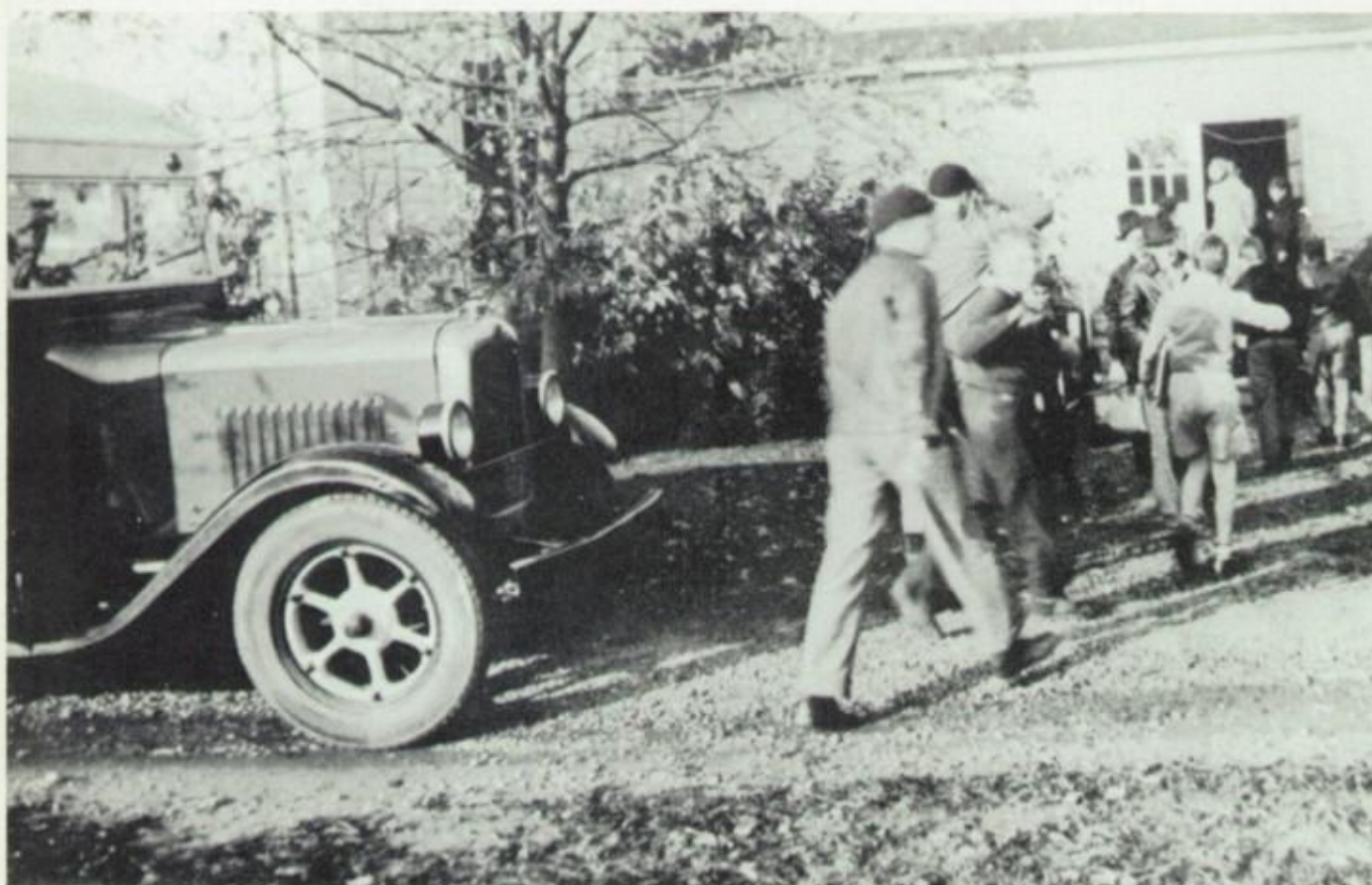
1926 - It was the year of the founding of the Cincinnati Country Day School. "Silent Cal" Coolidge, the Vermont farmer, was President, Prohibition and the Women's Christian Temperance Union were in full flower, and Americans were reveling in prosperity. Admiral Richard Byrd and Robert Goddard continued to advance science, the future Queen Elizabeth of England was born, and the Hitler Youth was founded.

Created in a "place well beyond the suburbs, then five miles further," the school sported an initial enrollment of 50 from primary to senior high, which would in the next 14 years be as high as 115. It was declared that Country Day was founded for the purpose of teaching "hard work, honesty, loyalty, sportsmanship, persistence, and respect for authority" where "qualities of real manhood . . . well worth working for" were followed.





Page 6: (Top Right) The entire school in Country Day's first year of existence (1926); (Bottom Left) Future Headmaster Charles F. Yeiser and friends in 1934.
 Page 7: (Top Right) The Long Blue Line at morning colors; (Bottom Left) Morning calisthenics on the Plain.



Page 8: (Top) A 1935 unloading scene; (Bottom) A milk and cookie break after a grueling exercise session (1936).
 Page 9: (Top) Country Day's finest dine in the mess (1933); (Center) A six man football game between faculty and students in 1936; (Bottom) As Hawkeye would say, "I am a man without a cross": A scene from A BOY WITHOUT A BOW, an early dramatic production.

1926-1939 (cont.)

Daily calisthenics and flag raising were strictly observed, and every student, unless he was disabled, was required to participate in competitive sports. Though there was little interscholastic competition because of a lack of older boys (most left for boarding school after the eighth grade), rivalry and the desire to win were stressed in the Shawanee and Iroquois intramural teams.

The school, reflecting upper class America, was very formal at this time, despite the Depression, a little secluded, and as some would claim, more than a little bigoted. But like America, it was ready for change.

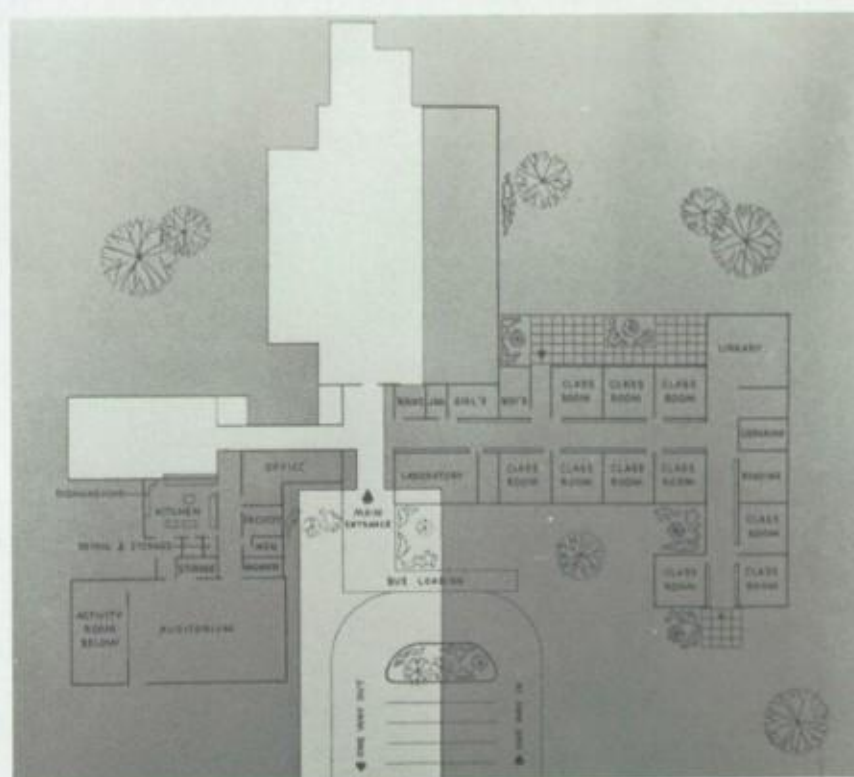


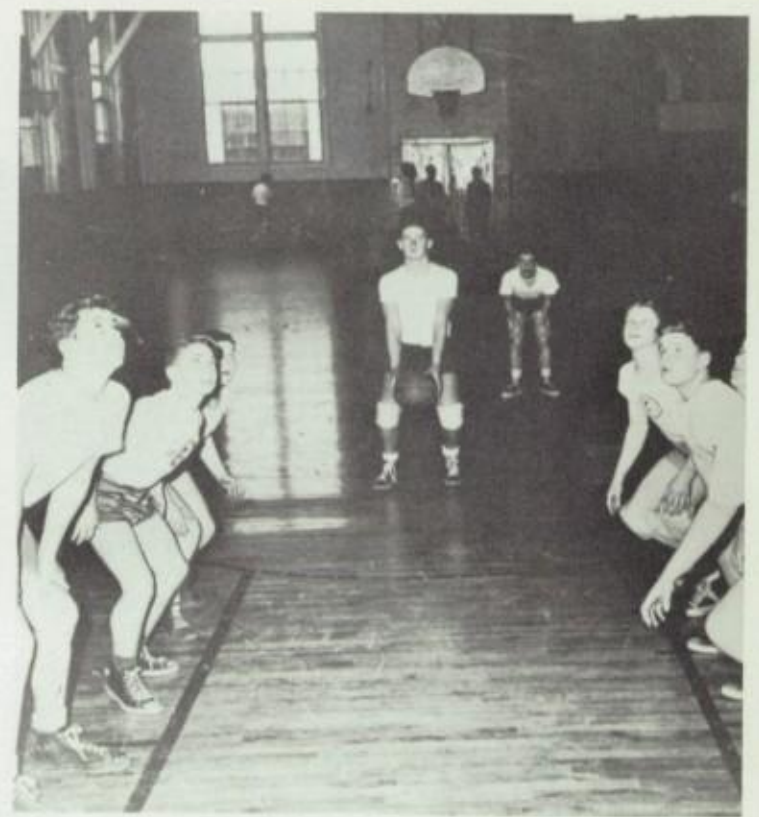
1940-1959

Because of the Second World War, the school remained in a type of suspended animation in the early Forties. In 1942-3, the total enrollment dropped to a low point of 50, and there were no graduates between 1944-6. THE SCROLL dropped its publication to a mere five times a year and, as its 1940 editor-in-chief Dave Covell stated, "No one knows what this year holds in store for us." Not much, for it took five more years for the school's enrollment to hit 100.

However, after the war, Country Day, as well as the United States, grew in many ways. Chemistry returned to the curriculum, and the Student Council was renovated. A demerit system came and went, a glee club was formed, and teachers' salaries rose from \$2400 to \$6000. The school itself expanded also: an enlarged gymnasium in 1947, a new Lower School in 1949, and finally, an entirely new Upper School building in 1957.

Academics were made more rigorous by Headmaster Herbert M. Davison, who was appointed in 1948. No more were the Red Cross classes in first aid and signaling needed. In 1950, Country Day became coeducational through sixth grade, a step which shocked many at the time, and finally, 1952 marked the end of Country Day's indebtedness, and there were vows never to permit deficit spending again.

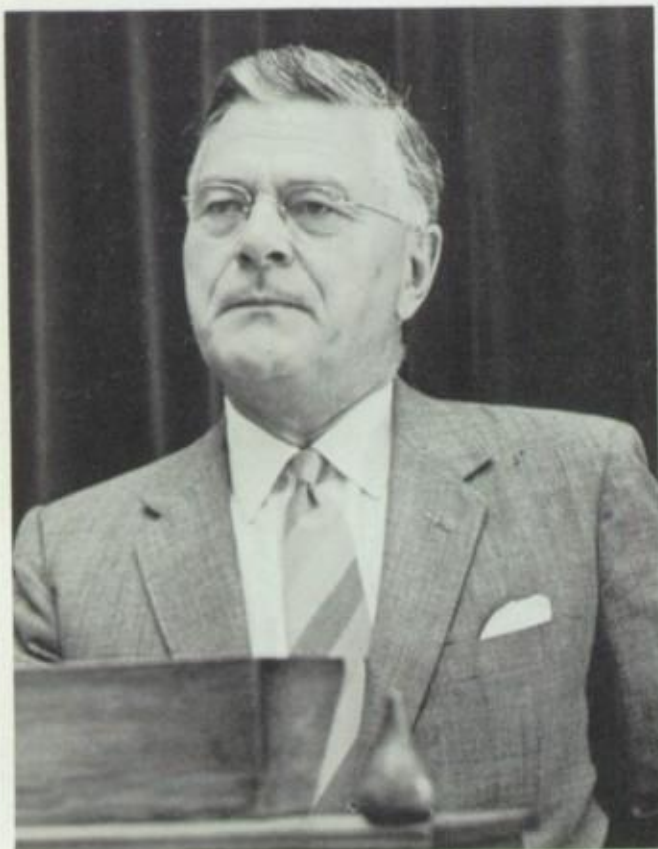
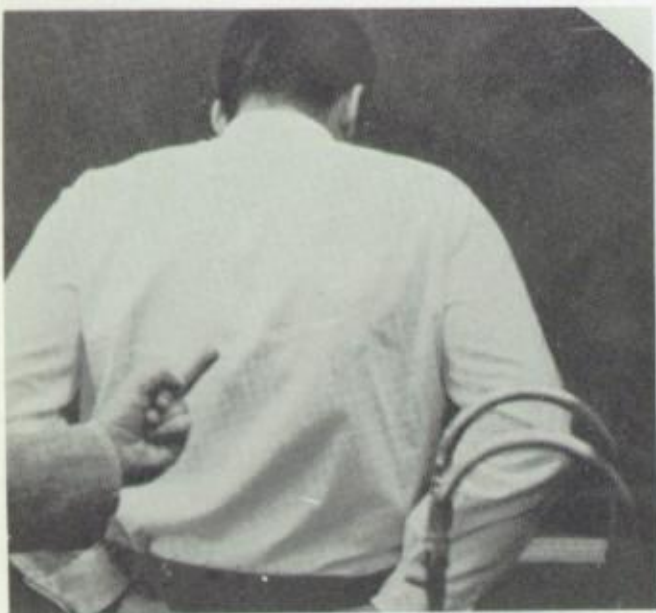




Page 8: (Top Right) The newly expanded school (1957-8); (Center Left) Math teacher W. Ross Ash gives moral guidance to a Middle Schooler; (Bottom Left) Headmaster Herbert Snyder; (Bottom Right) The school in transition: The white is the old school, which was torn down as the new building was built.

Page 9: (Top Left) The entire school (1942); (Top Right) Basketball in the old gym; (Center Left) Study Hall (1949); (Center Right) Headmaster Snyder and the football team; (Bottom Left) The Kitchen staff (1949); (Bottom Right) Teachers William H. Hopple, Jr. (now Lower School Headmaster), Lee S. Pattison (the present Chairman of the History Department), and David McDaniel (now the Director of Athletics).

1960-1969



Page 12: (Top Left) The Sixties: A time of rebellion; (Center Left) Headmaster Herbert M. Davison; (Center Right) Students defiantly burn their ID cards; (Bottom Right) American Graffiti: The rock n' roll era.

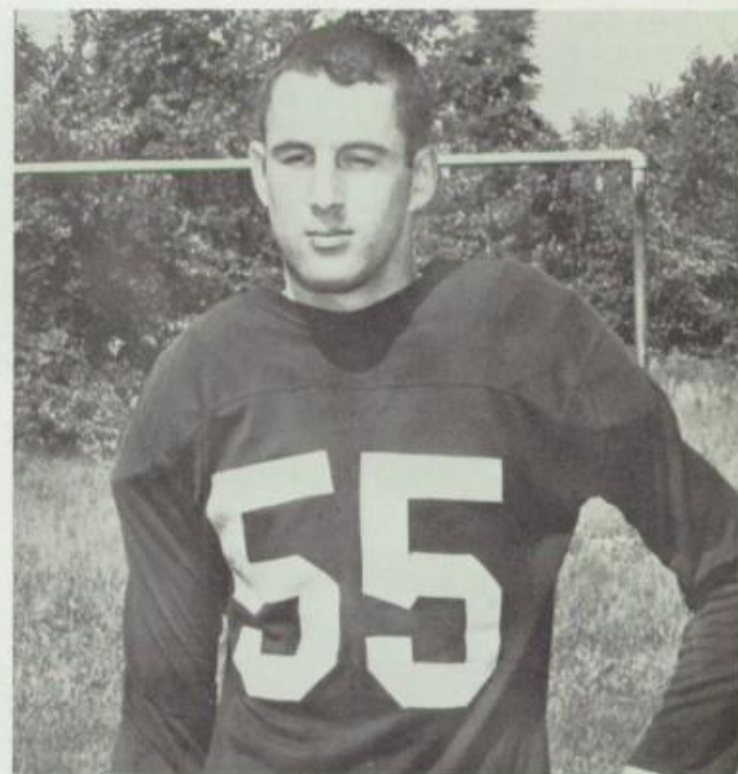
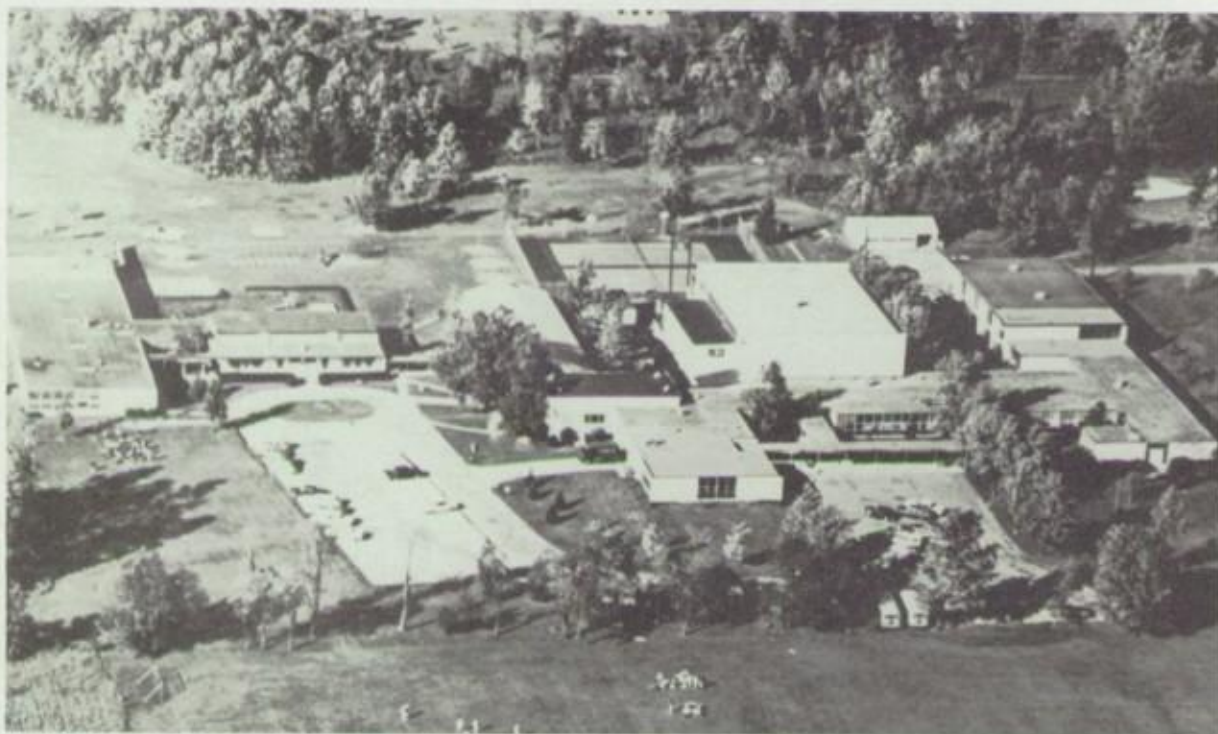
Page 13: (Top Left) A 1961 aerial view of the school; (Center Left) Country Day's version of Vietnam: The Minutemen; (Center Right) Future Director of Studies Carl A. Strauss, Jr.; (Bottom Right) A 1961 Archive photo.



The Sixties was a revolutionary period for both the country and the school. Enrollment skyrocketed, and consequently, Country Day's physical plant grew noticeably: Auditorium and study hall (1967), additional acreage, Montessori building (1964), Upper School office wing, library, and classrooms (1966), intermediate building and science wing (1968), two tennis courts, locker room, and swimming pool (1969).

The Sixties also saw the arrival of the Summer Enrichment program and the It's Academic team and the departure of French teacher Leslie G. Irwin (at Country Day for 17 years) and Mr. Herbert M. Davison (headmaster between 1948 and 1969).

During the late Sixties, Country Day's student body became a bit more radical like most student bodies around the country. This was the time of Vietnam, of the burning of draft cards, of rock music, a time when iconoclasm reigned among many of the nation's youth. In short, though coats and ties remained, much of Country Day's formality had left. The school had gone through a rough time with little actual disturbance.

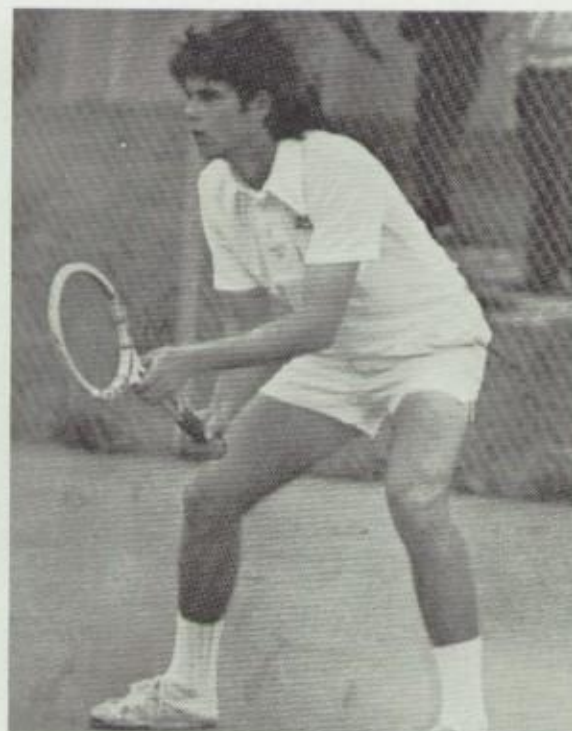


1970-1975

By the mid-Seventies, the nation had returned to order, and Country Day had solidified itself as a strong academic institution. The school's expansion programs were near their completion: more tennis courts, an all-weather track, a second gymnasium, a renovated student parking lot, a vastly expanded Library-Learning Center, six new classrooms, a Biology wing, plans for new arts facilities, and last, but not least (at least according to the Administration) complete coeducation. There was a new computer system, a language lab, and a Drama Department. Athletics grew, as the football team was twice undefeated, soon to return to normal. The tennis team became Class A State champs, while soccer, golf, and track expanded.

Entering the 1975-76 season, it seemed possible for Country Day to hit a peak, at least academically. Whether or not it did is up to debate, but whether or not the year was worth recording will hopefully be answered by the remainder of this book.





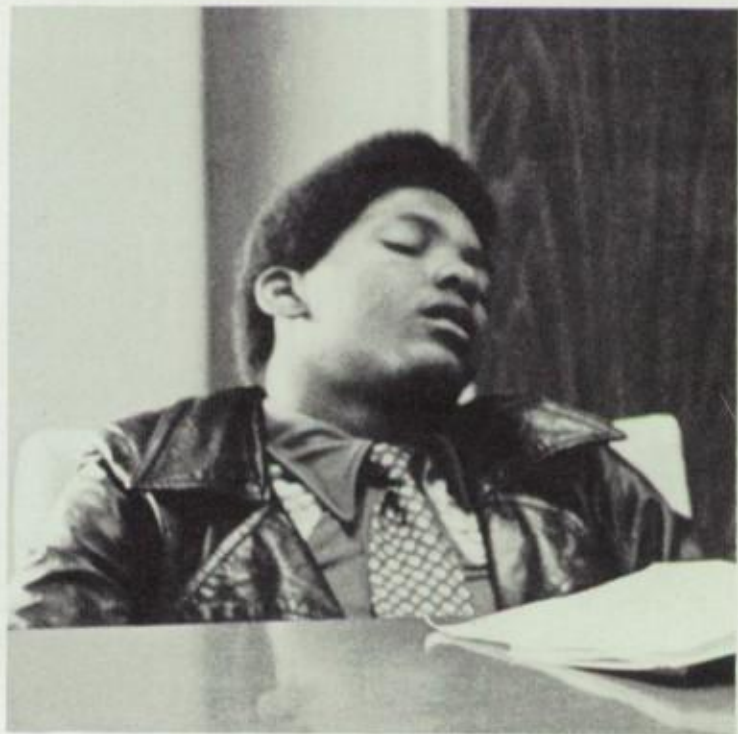
Page 14: (Right) Class A All-State team member Rod Geier ('71) led Country Day football during the early Seventies; (Left) A symbol of Country Day's expansion.
 Page 15: (Top Left) English teacher Garven Dalglish reads Dylan Thomas' "A Child's Christmas in Wales"; (Top Middle) Al Bunis ('75) led the tennis team to state; (Top Right) A symbol of the school's scientific growth: Director of Scientific and Computer Development David Laird's picture of the Comet Bennett (1973); (Bottom Left) Todd Walker ('76) searching for artifacts for Eleventh Grade History LASH ME; (Bottom Middle) Members of the Class of '75 attempt to be study; (Bottom Right) Coeducation reaches Country Day: The cheerleaders of 1975.



School. The inevitable had happened once again, and with its usual fall vengeance. Summer was everything that summers always are: sunny, humid, hot, a lot of fun, a little boring, and over. Some people had just returned from August trips, others had suffered through summer practices; the party life was temporarily dormant, but far from dead. As usual, that first morning assembly buzzed with refreshed enthusiasm, summer stories, back-to-school groans, and now and then a knowing laugh.

There were some differences, noticeable but expected. The school was bigger, and there were more girls. The senior class remained as the last vestige of

Country Day's male past, having a grand total of three girls in a class of 42. Country Day was finally coeducational; it had been a long time coming. A full one third of the sophomore class of more than 60 was female. Moreover, the Middle School boasted a record 119 bodies. In typical Country Day fashion, everything was methodically regulated. The girls now had their school uniforms and even a sports program. Mr. Yeiser read the "rules" on such topics as drugs, alcohol, and smoking. The usual speeches were made with the usual lack of flair.

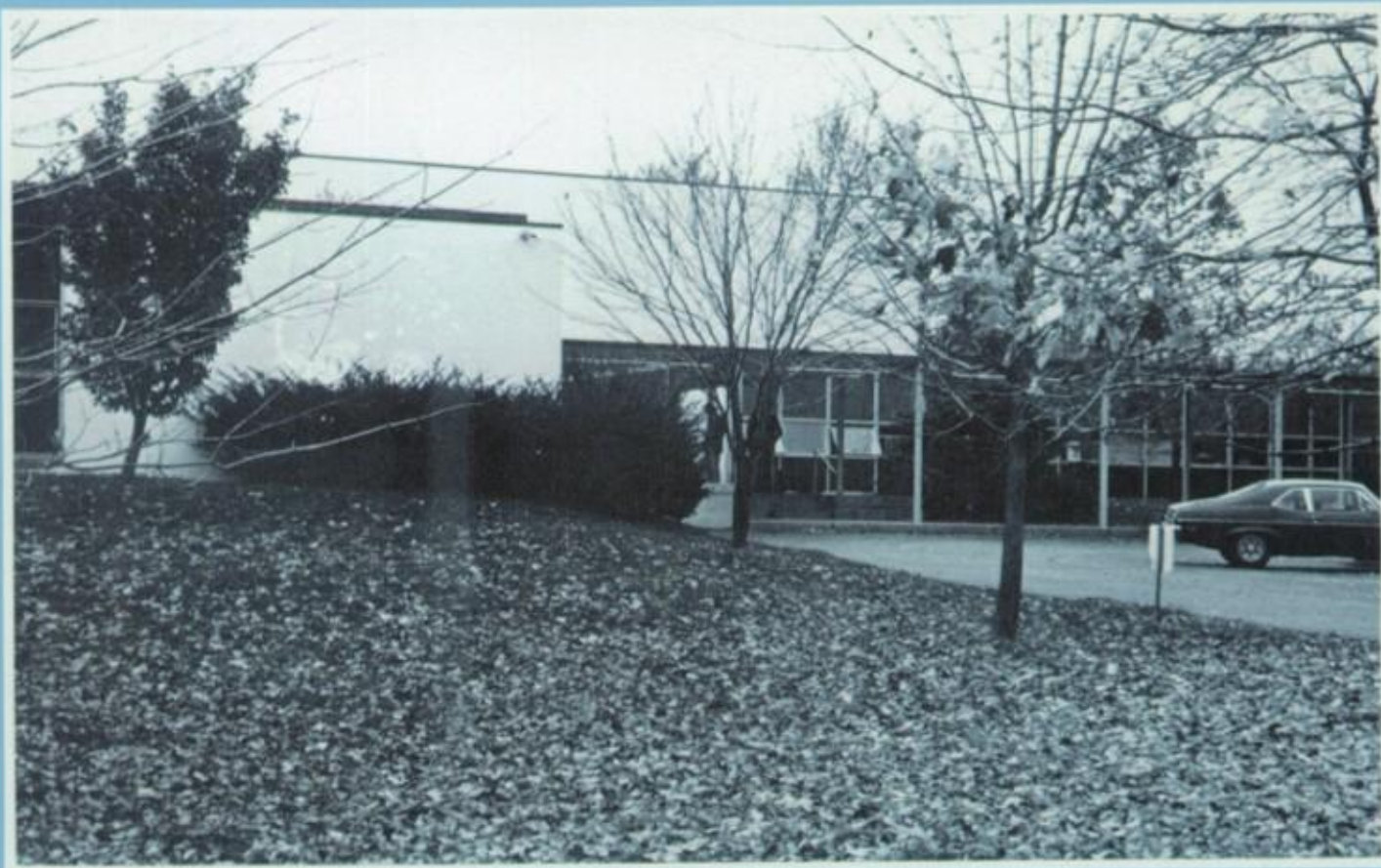


Everybody knew what to expect, but nobody was sure. It would be long, difficult, probably worthwhile, and perhaps even enlightening. For most, school, if not life, would largely be the same. The alarm buzzer at seven o'clock, those tired morning rides, morning assembly, classes, study halls, lunch, more classes, sports, those tired evening rides, and homework - Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and the weekend - the well-trodden path of greatest and least resistance.

And one day, the "why" arises. It is unlikely that we will be struck by a definite awakening, but perhaps the question will lead to a gradual realization that he or she

is both something more and something less, and like Country Day, is merely a part of the whole. Every year in its own way is unique - this was the Bicentennial and the school's 50th Anniversary. It was not a year of change, but maybe it was one of realization. And so it and we begin again. Once more with feeling.

Page 16: (Top) A less than exciting (i.e. typical) morning assembly; (Bottom) The Country Day Connection. Page 17: (Top) As others study, the Social Club conducts one of its lively meetings; (Bottom Left) Junior Alki Pappas relaxes in order to relieve the boredom and fatigue of Country Day; (Bottom Right) Sophomore Kevin Appleton seeks another solution.



F A L L





The halls seemed smaller, the assignments longer, the lunches more tasteless, and the seventh graders more numerous. Summer lingered longer than it should have, but this time, we were on the inside looking out, and slowly the grind became a routine once again. There was a bit of the new - the computer system and the ubiquitous CRT's, an oral history project, seniors reading in morning assembly, and only one new teacher. Country Day had a Grand Masters' tennis tournament, and there was a United Appeal fund drive. Blackbelts gave an Aikido demonstration, and a lecture on lasers was presented. A folk guitarist taught us something about music and how to listen. The sophomores went to see "Death of a Salesman" at the Playhouse, and LASH ME was once again a welcome, if interesting, day off. A SCROLL poll established the fact that the students considered themselves an oppressed lot, something that everyone already knew.

Under a new head coach, the football squad was consistent, if somewhat less than overpowering. The soccer team wallowed in the mud, only to lose by a goal, and the golf team went to the finals of the state tournament, only to find itself out in the cold. In the end, there was respite in the fact that the leaves turned brown and the weather brisk, but by the time that Autumn was finally in our minds, it was disappearing from the trees.



Expanded Computer Broadens Use

The new computer, which was received on May 26, 1975, is one of the most advanced high school computer systems in the country. The system, a Hewlett-Packard 2000F time-shared BASIC unit, was purchased with money from a state audio-visual grant which had been obtained through the Indian Hill Exempted Village School System.

Previously, the CCDS students were used to a small HP 2114B unit, which could be used by only one student at a time. The new system, through time sharing, can be used by up to 16 people, all essentially unaware that the computer is working on other projects.

The system has the potential of being expanded to handle 32 students.

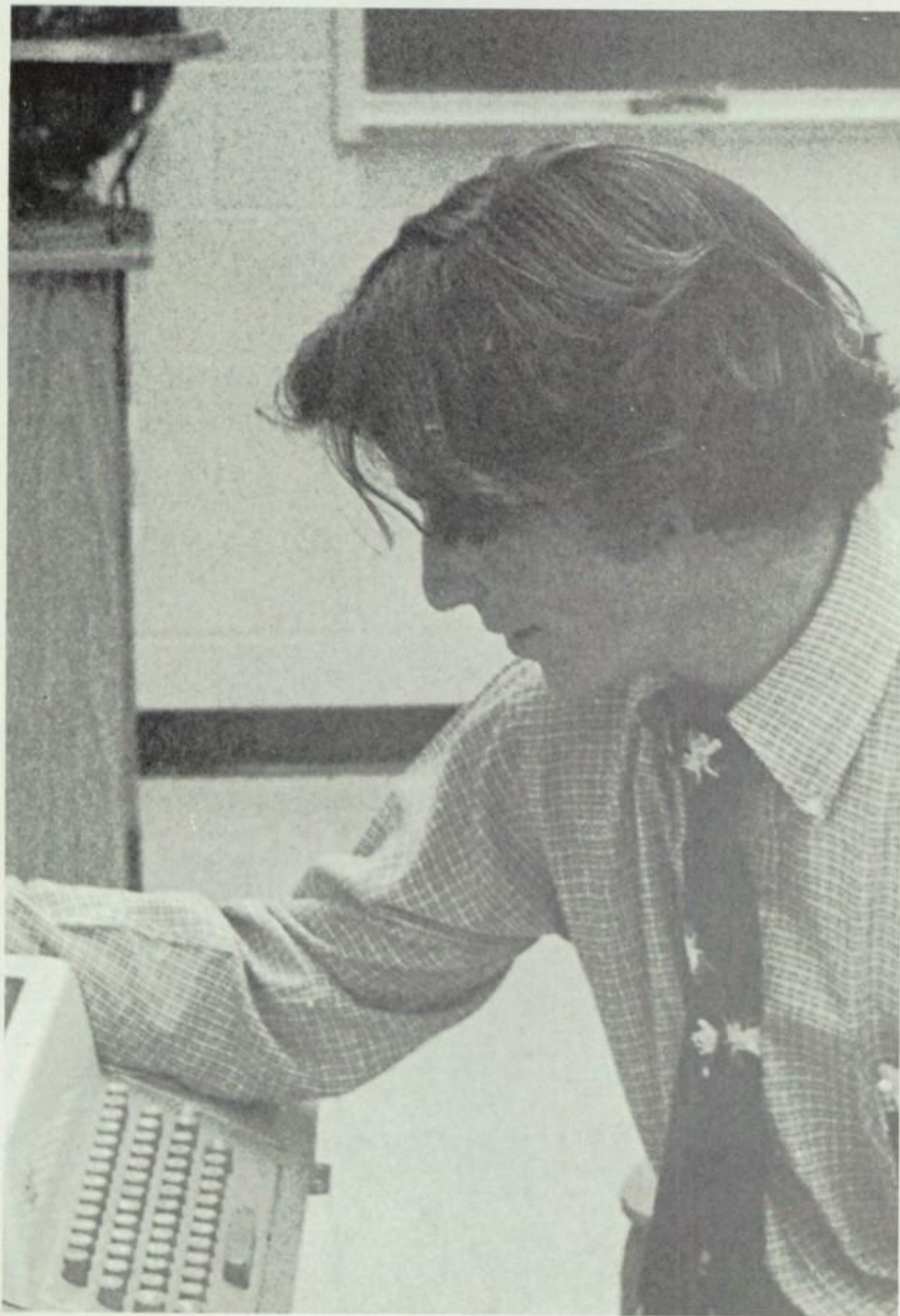
Since a short period at the beginning of the year when the system was being used lightly, it has been under a heavy load of faculty and student projects.

Students use the computer for homework, games, and creative programming. The Science Department uses it primarily for data processing and simulations of actual experiments. A wide variety of mathematical techniques are taught through the system, especially methods of numerical approximation. Even the Language Department is taking advantage of it with the French and Spanish tutoring programs

available.

Even though the computer is only a year old, the use has risen to the point where expansion is already in the wind. The present capacity of the system is five million characters (about 2000 pages of printed material); but this is apparently not enough. The capacity may have to be tripled within the next year.

Page 20: (Top Left) Freshman Allen Feibleman and Eighth Grader Adam Levy; (Top Right) Seventh Graders Robin Lovett and David Pugh work on a teletype; (Bottom) Seventh Grader Larry Mesh uses a CRT (Cathode Ray Tube) terminal.



Page 21: (Top Left) Senior Marc Mendenhall; (Top Right) Seventh grader Brett Hollon and sophomore R. J. Plummer; (Bottom Right) Director of Scientific and Computer Development David Laird and Chairman of the Math Department Ralph H. Klitz, Jr.; (Bottom Left) Senior William Kite.

Tennis, United Appeal Raise Money

The fall was marked by innovations in the field of finance. The Student Council sponsored its first student United Appeal Fund Drive while the Mothers' Association managed the Almaden Grand Masters Tennis Tournament, never before held in Cincinnati.

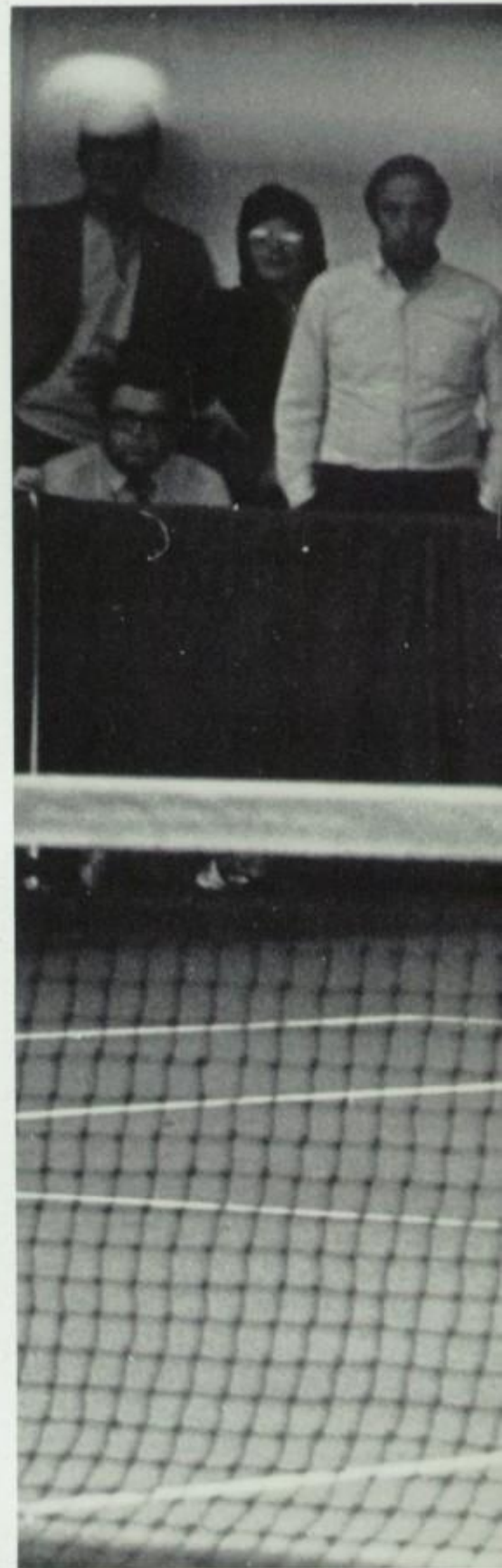
The fund drive was at times characterized by general apathy and Student Council President Michael Barach had to ask solicitors to "twist people's arms." But later, when the drive was over, Barach said, "600 dollars isn't a

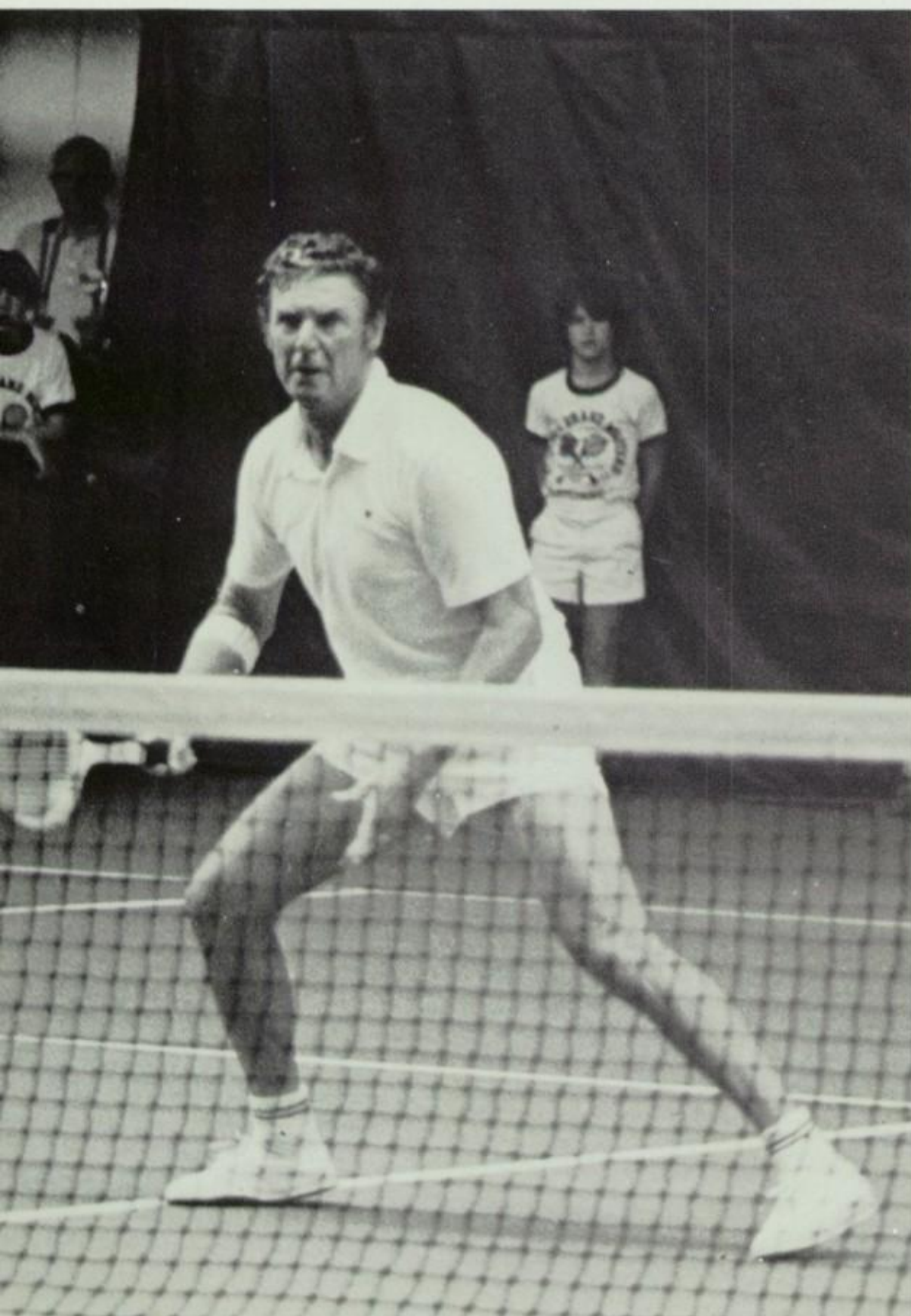
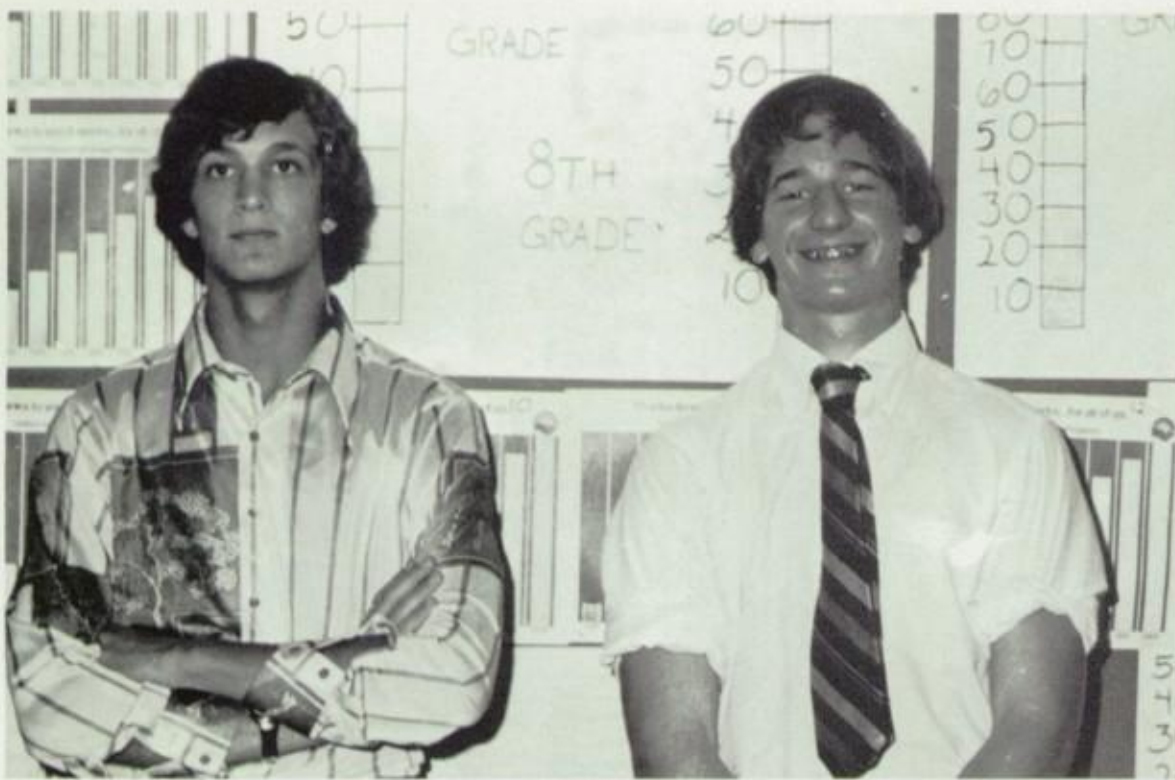
bad showing for a school this size, and never before could CD students state, 'We gave to the United Appeal.'"

Meanwhile, the mothers, with the help of Country Day's business staff, raised \$7500 by selling 8,000 tickets to the tennis classic. The event's co-chairwomen were Mrs. Michael Comisar and Mrs. Jack Maier, while the business staff was led by Business Manager Louis Colgan. Among the tennis greats who competed were Tom Brown, Sven Davidson, Frank Parker,

Pancho Segura, Vic Seixas, Hugh Stuart, runner-up Torben Ulrich and winner Frank Sedgeman.

Alvin Bunis, a tennis enthusiast himself, was in charge of the event and arranged that part of the proceeds would go to Country Day. Nevertheless, the work done by the mothers and business staff was well worth the money CD received. They continued to exhibit the dedication in attempting new routes to reduce inflated school costs.





Page 22: Runner Up Torben Ulrich. Pages 22-3: Former Australian, French, Italian, U.S., and Wimbledon Tournament champion Frank Sedgman, winner of the Almaden tourney. Page 23: (Top Left) United Appeal Student Chairman Senior Michael Barach and Junior Marshall Blatt; (Top Right) Ulrich congratulates Sedgman; (Above) Tourney organizer Alvin Bunis.

Football Potential Frustrated

Those connected with football at Country Day had every reason to be optimistic about the 1975 season. A well organized and experienced coaching staff, a number of seasoned returning lettermen, and a seemingly mild schedule all seemed destined to bring about the most successful Indian football season in recent memory.

But it was not to be. One by one minor disasters ate away at the high hopes, and by year's end, the team and coaches could only smile with gritted teeth at what turned a potentially super year into a 4-5 one.

The first jolt to the squad came late in August when Dudley Hoffman resigned as head coach for personal reasons. Fortunately, an energetic and capable replacement was found in Assistant Coach Samuel Tumolo. (How much difference is there between a Kentuckian and an Italian anyway?)

Things seemed to be flowing smoothly again in time for the first game, and when senior Mark Warner rambled 66 yards for the season's first play from scrimmage, everyone had to wonder if this was not going to be the year.

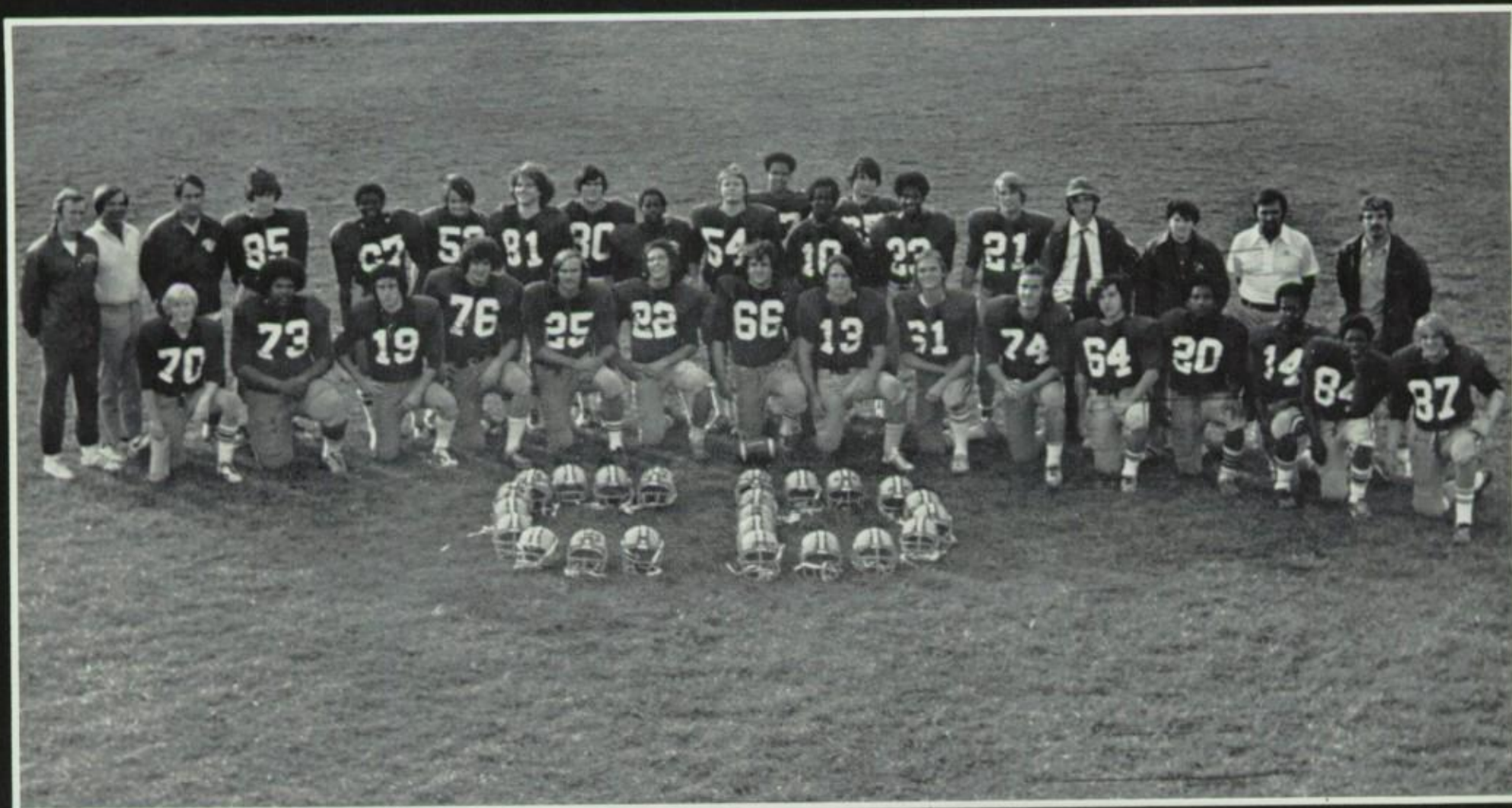
However, then began the long succession of injuries which was to nag, disrupt, and ultimately spoil the team's season. Early in the year, Warner and two of the team captains, seniors Bill Kite and Jay Stoehr, suffered serious injuries, forcing inexperienced reserves into action.

Coach Tumolo could have taken consolation in the fact that his players of the future were getting valuable game experience. Somehow, one doubts that would have cheered him up very much as he stood on the sidelines and watched such heartbreaking losses as those against Summit and Beth Haven.



Page 24: (Top) The football team strides on to the Summit field; Pages 24-5: Seniors Steven Wilhelm and Jay Stoehr. Page 25: (Top Left) Line of scrimmage; (Top Right) Senior Quarterback John Wildman; (Bottom) Fullback Jay Stoehr.





... But Still Individual Successes

Yet it would be totally inaccurate to paint the Indians' season as bleak. There were hard fought, satisfying victories against New Miami and Waynesville. Furthermore, there were numerous superior individual performances during the season.

Senior Steven Wilhelm along with classmate John Wildman, was a co-recipient of the Princeton-Tate (MVP) Award. Wilhelm was named First Team Guard to the Class A District Squad and received Honorable Mention for the All City Team. He and Wildman, along with Juniors John Coleman and Scott Maier, won coveted Iron Man awards.

As always however, post-season rehashes turn into pre-season forecasts. Next year, co-captains Coleman and Junior Jonathan Maxey will head a team which will be helped greatly by this year's Junior Varsity. Junior Varsity Coach Greg Poppam has commented that the Freshman class has some outstanding players.

And so, the stage is set for the beginning of next year's brutal summer practices. (It was rumored that Coach Tumolo's practices were more barbarous than those of Mr. Hoffman, which was, according to most team members, like informing a resident of a hard labor camp that his vacation is over and it's time to get to work.) Oh well, Coach Tumolo will show 'em the secret of that pasta and linguini before it's over.

Page 26: (Top) Moment of decision; (Bottom) FRONT ROW: Scott Kelley, Aaron Dickerson, Marvin Warner, John Coleman, Jay Stoeck, Bill Kite, Steven Wilhelm, John Wildman, Mark Jurgensen, Tom Gettler, Tom Langlois, Kevin Appleton, John Walker, Randy Fairbanks, John Kelley. TOP ROW: Coaches David Walsh, Robert Clayton, and Carl Stauss, David Stix, David Easley, David Brinkman, Bruce Selnick, Greg Williams, Jamie Warner, Tom Espy, Ken Montgomery, Jonathan Maxey, Mark Farrar, Steve Muldrow, Scott Maier, Managers James Coombe and Allan Ullman, Coaches Samuel Tumolo and Greg Poppam.

Page 27: (Top Left) JV Quarterback Greg Hullar; (Top Right) JV Punter Greg Bowes; (Center) Sideline support; (Bottom) Practice, practice, practice!



Soccer Team Shows Pride and Desire

Perhaps the Varsity Boys' Soccer season can be summed by quoting one of Coach Coolidge's famed half time or after the game talks, "Now gents, get your heads out of your jocks. Even though they won, in terms of real possibilities you had it. I don't know what to tell you. I don't know what more we can do. Someday, the breaks got to come our way." And then ten minutes later, after repeating "And one more thing," Coach Coolidge concludes, "Man, you got to get mad. I don't care if you get mad at me, the parking lot, or even your jock; you just got to get mad."

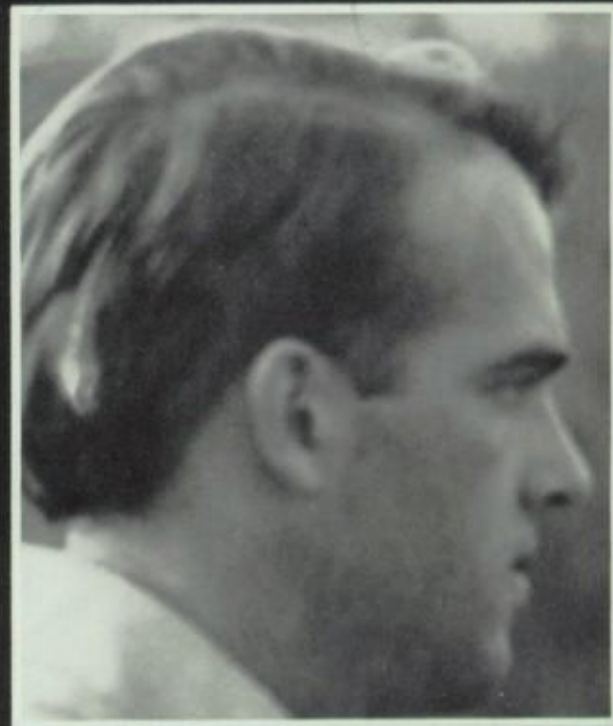
From the coach's speech, one can deduce two things: the season was truly frustrating, and the team didn't get that frustrated. And perhaps that is the uniqueness of this team. This was a year in which the Indians' opponents didn't score many goals, yet neither did the Indians. The highest scoring games of the season were 3-2 scores. Not very exciting? But wait! Every game except three were either ties or decided by one goal, and the team was involved in four overtimes. Country Day, while posting a 6-7-2 record, was third in the city in defense, allowing only 1.2 goals per game.

Secondly, because the team wasn't frustrated does not mean that it didn't care, for "pride," "sacrifice," and "desire" became common team chants. However, these people played soccer because they enjoyed it. Winning, despite what some claim, isn't always everything.

Page 28: (Top Left) Co-Captain Greg Shaffer; (Center Left) Coach Joseph Coolidge; (Bottom) Senior Geoff Damen leads team across field. Pages 28-9: A dramatic save by All-Star Goalie Andrew Garvey. Page 29: (Top Right) Senior co-captain David Henry; (Bottom Left) Junior Perry Pockros; (Bottom Right) Senior Mark Lanier demonstrates All-Star form.









Metro All-Stars Garvey, Lanier Lead Defense

1975 was a year of defensive soccer, as every defensive player had some title to his name. Full-back Mark Lanier and goalie Andrew Garvey were the first Country Day players ever to be elected to the Metropolitan League All Star team. Left full-back Terry Jamieson was given the Coaches' Award for his spirit and dedication. Left center Greg Shaffer was a co-captain and John Hopple, right outside, will replace him at this job next year. He was elected along with center forward Perry Pockros.

The team's most valuable player was co-captain David Henry. Once he was moved from half-back to left wing, he scored ten goals in eight games. The rest of the starting team was made of seniors Geoff Damon, Jeff Harrison, John Hunt, and Ned Kennedy. Since ten of the team's starting 12 were '76 graduates, next year will be a building one.

Perhaps the Junior Varsity will be of help. Although their record was 3-5, they lost two of those games to a much older Seven Hills team. Coach Pete Borden claimed that these players were the most skilled JV's whom he has coached at the school. Besides the remaining varsity players, especially Juniors Tom Kilcoyne and Alki Pappas, and sophomores John Biederman, and Michael Henry, JV's Chip Hassan, Rob Helmholz, and Michael Williams should help to meet the challenge of lack of experience which Coach Coolidge will face next year.



Page 30: (Top) FRONT ROW: David Henry, Nat Comisar, Andrew Garvey, Tom Kilcoyne, Mark Lanier, Jeff Harrison, Geoff Damon; TOP ROW: Coach Joseph Coolidge, John Hopple, Ashley Kahn, Jon Bernstein, Paul Jurgensen, Terry Jamieson, Wayne Sargent, John Biederman, Alki Pappas, Jeremy Harrison, Michael Henry, Perry Pockros, Ned Kennedy, Joh Hunt, Manager Kevin Roberts; ABSENT: Drake Jackson, Andy Lowenthal, Stod Rowe, Greg Shaffer; (Center Left) Injured freshman Rob Hummel; (Center Right) Junior Varsity Coach Peter Borden; (Bottom Left) Sophomore Jeremy Harrison shivers on a cold autumn afternoon; (Bottom Right) Senior Ned Kennedy. Page 31: (Top) Sophomore Rob Helmholz uses his head; (Bottom) Henry leads charge.

X-Co Team Second in Sectionals

What can be said about a bunch of maniacs who hit their (performance) peaks too early? Senior co-captain Jon Weilbaker wrote it off to "a definite lack of punishment," though his sidekick Scott Kafker felt the team's problem was that it ran too much and relaxed too little.

Despite the complaints, the Indians capped off their finest season ever with a second place finish in the Sectionals and a team qualification for the Districts. Weilbaker breezed to a 200 yard victory while sophomore David "Pee Wee" Mayfield pushed his diminutive 75 pound frame to a ninth place finish. Other District qualifiers were Kafker, sophomores Martin Miller, seniors Rick Schwartz and Andy Guttman, and freshman Peter Coombe. On the sidelines cheering were the runners of the future, juniors Mark Niemer and Marshall Blatt.

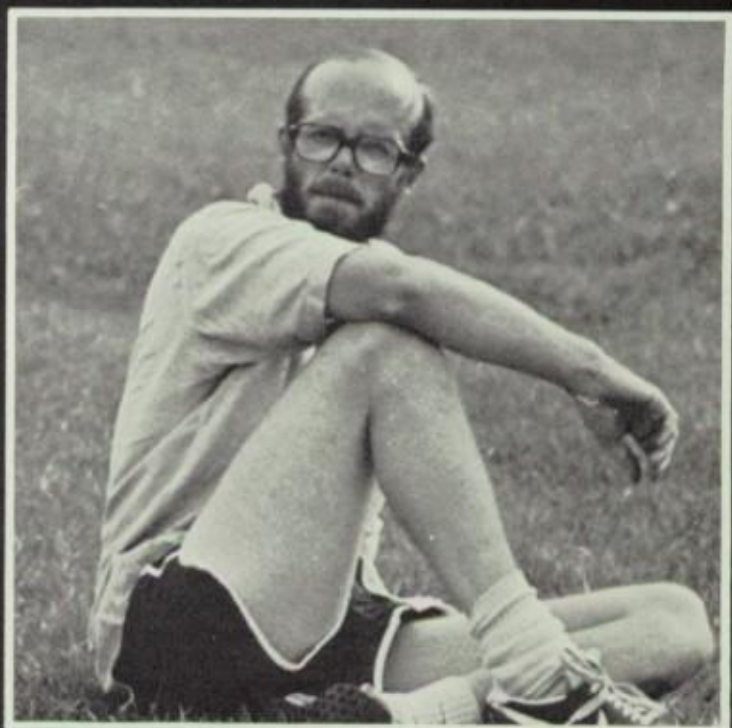
Weilbaker, selected to the city All-Star team, leaves Country Day as the most successful and most publicized distance runner in the school's history. Owner of every school distance record, Jon intends to run at Colgate University.

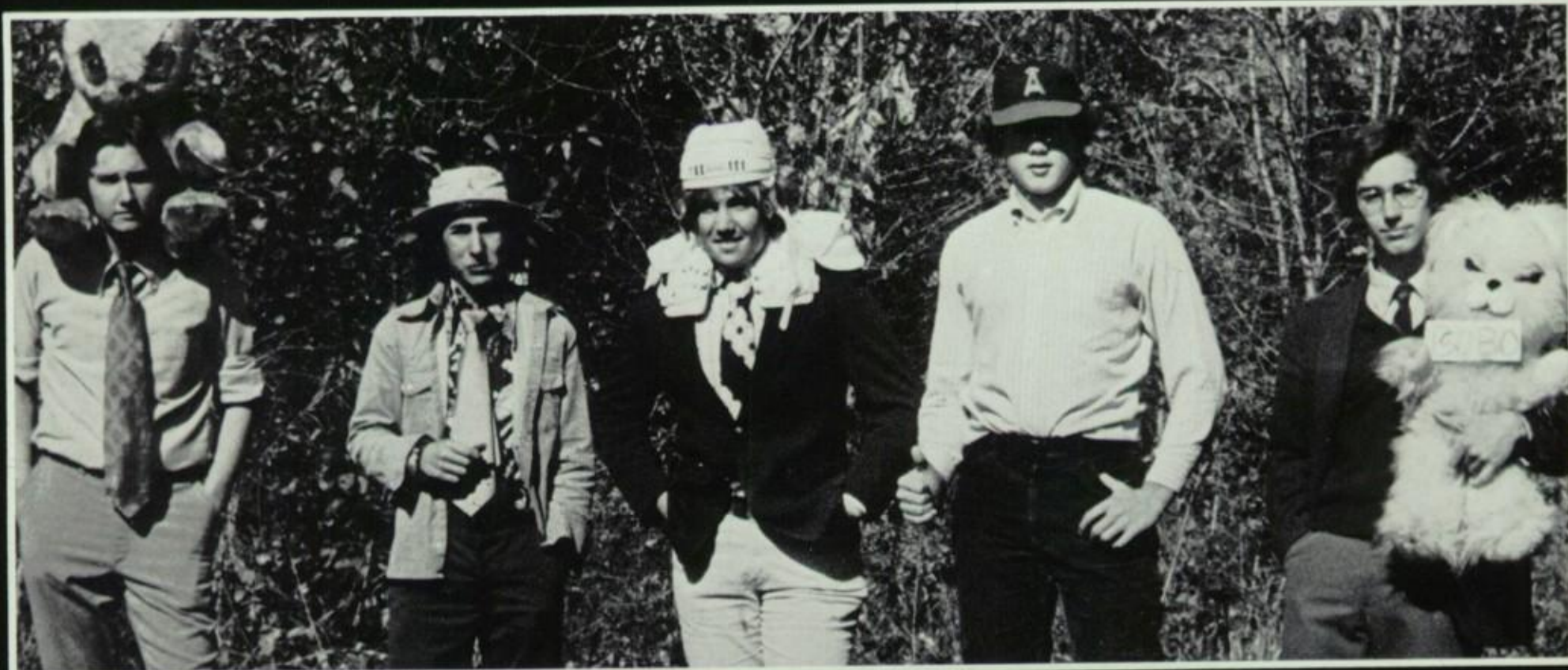
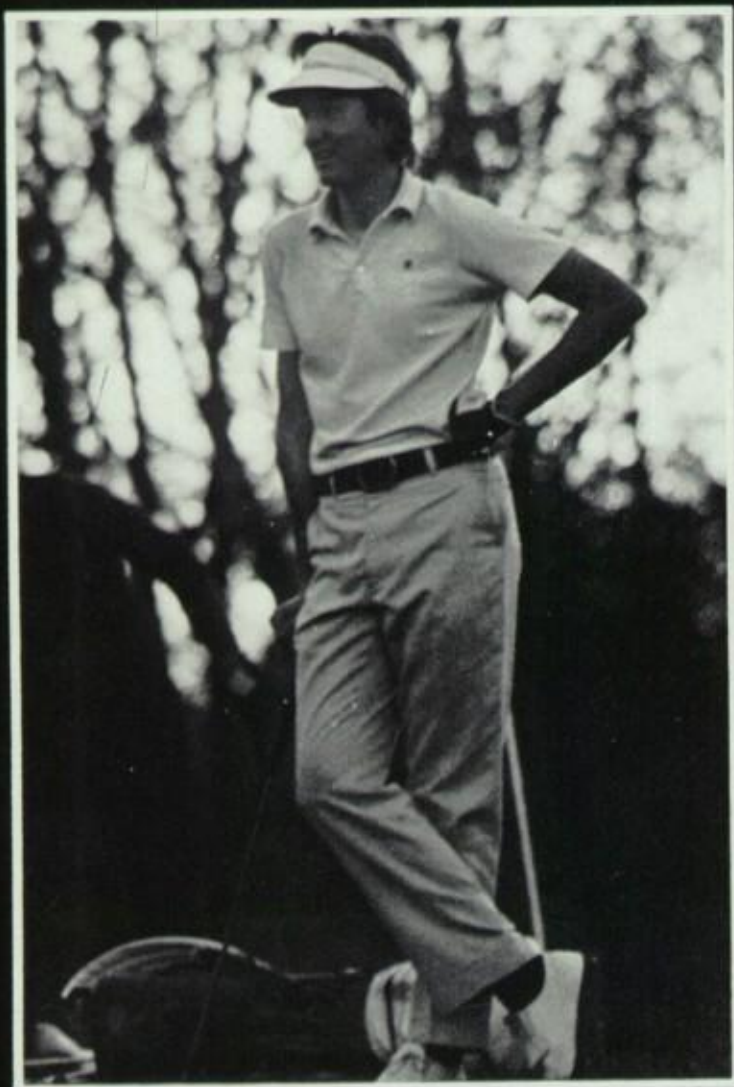
Next year's team looks strong. Kafker, Mayfield, Miller, Neckerman, and Coombe should return the team to the districts and possibly win a trip to state.

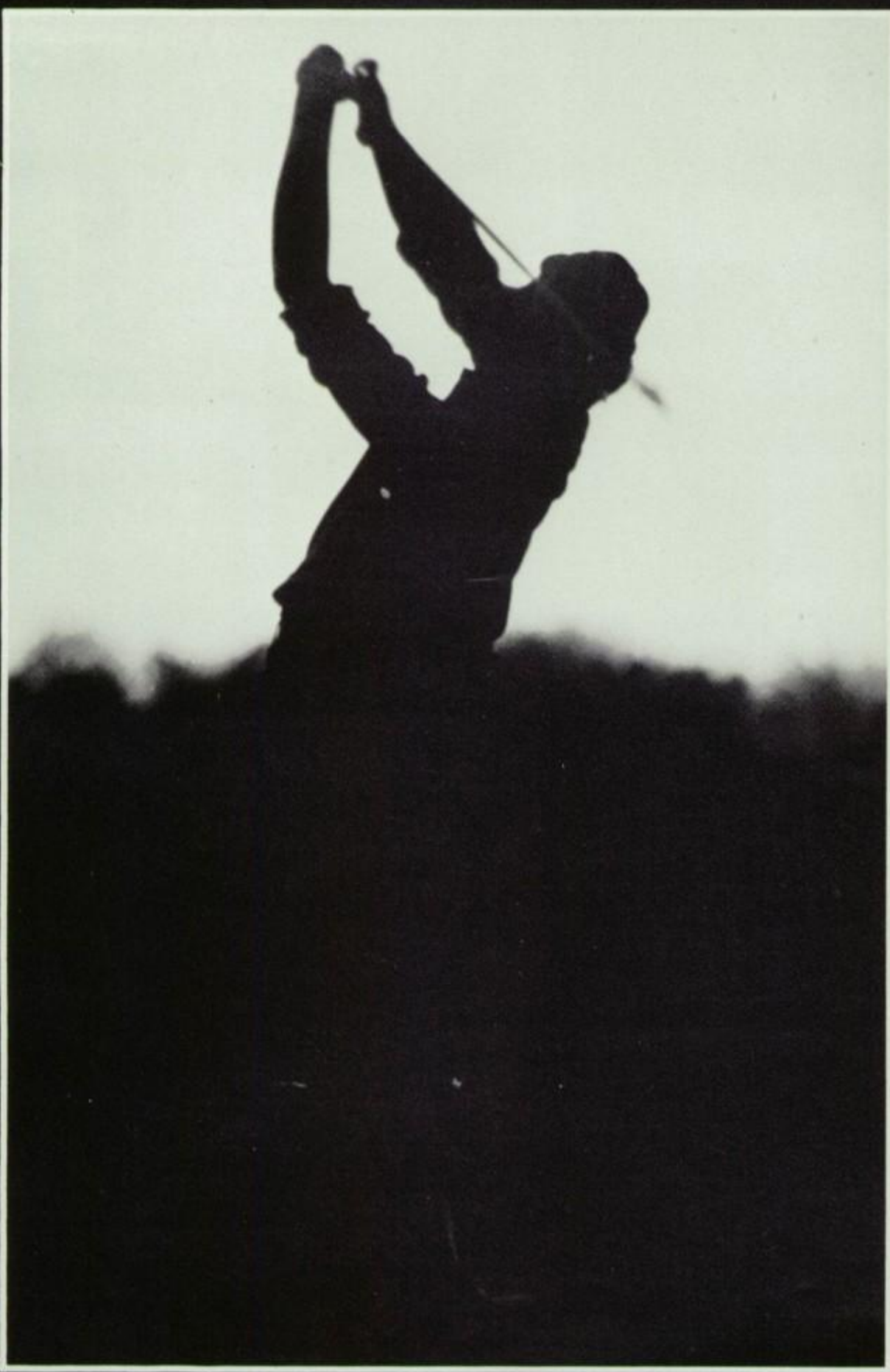
But what of the coaches? Well, what can be said about Mr. Goetz? Will he some day exercise a team to death? Is there any other coach who can make a runner so nervous? And Mr. Greening; will he be the first man to make himself a running star by merely buying expensive shoes? Are his groin ailments really caused by running or are they the result of excessively long whirlpools? Can anyone read so thoroughly about running? As one can see, punishment is the essence of cross country.

Page 32: (Top) Senior Jon Weilbaker; (Bottom) Junior Scott Kafker. Page 33: (Top Left) Team members and Football Manager James Coombe relax on practice field; (Top Right) Sophomore David Mayfield; (Center Left) The initial charge; (Center Right) Coach Charles K. Greening, Jr.; (Bottom Left) Freshman Peter Coombe; (Bottom Right) Senior Andrew Guttman.









Golf Team Bewilders Community

The 1975 edition of the golf team came to be known to its followers as the six B's - Benney (Lowenthal), Bain (Peter), Bear (Miller), Butt (Harris), Babe (Linder), and Bozo (McDiarmid).

In attempting to sum up the team's season, some other words beginning with B came to mind: Like Bad, or Bogus, or Baffling. The golf team's year can be characterized as one filled with frustration (typifying the fall sports season) and disappointment, redeemed by flashes of glory and achievement.

In regular matches, the team compiled a record of 3-5, which is not that disgraceful considering that in over half the matches, the team was missing one or more players. The team just never seemed to get rolling, and all too frequently Captain Ben Lowenthal observed, "We dun' got rolled."

The sectionals were not much better, as the team finished a weak third and 15 shots off pace. In short, although the team qualified for the districts, it seemed headed for annihilation.

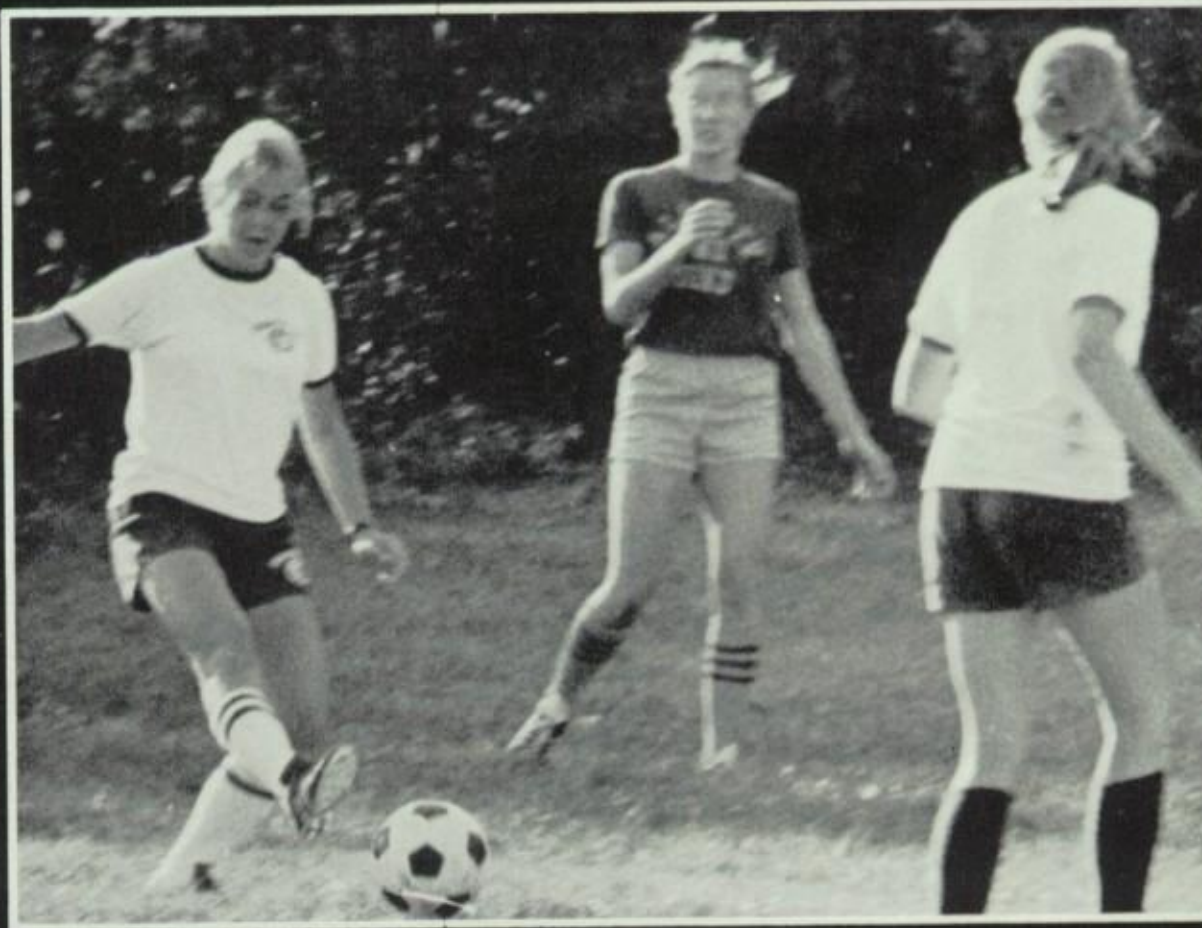
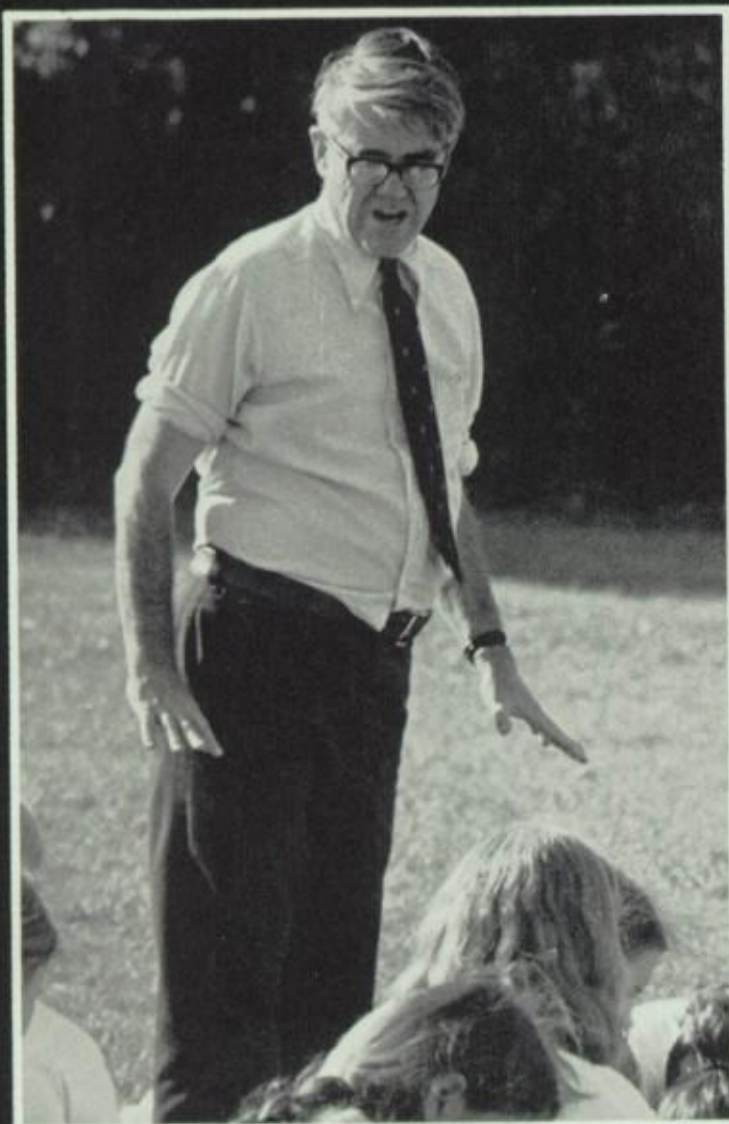
However, in the districts, the team proceeded to stun the entire golfing community, itself included. What it did was merely capture second place, on the strength of superb pressure golf by Bain, Miller, and Linder, and became only the second golf team in CD history to advance to the State Tournament.

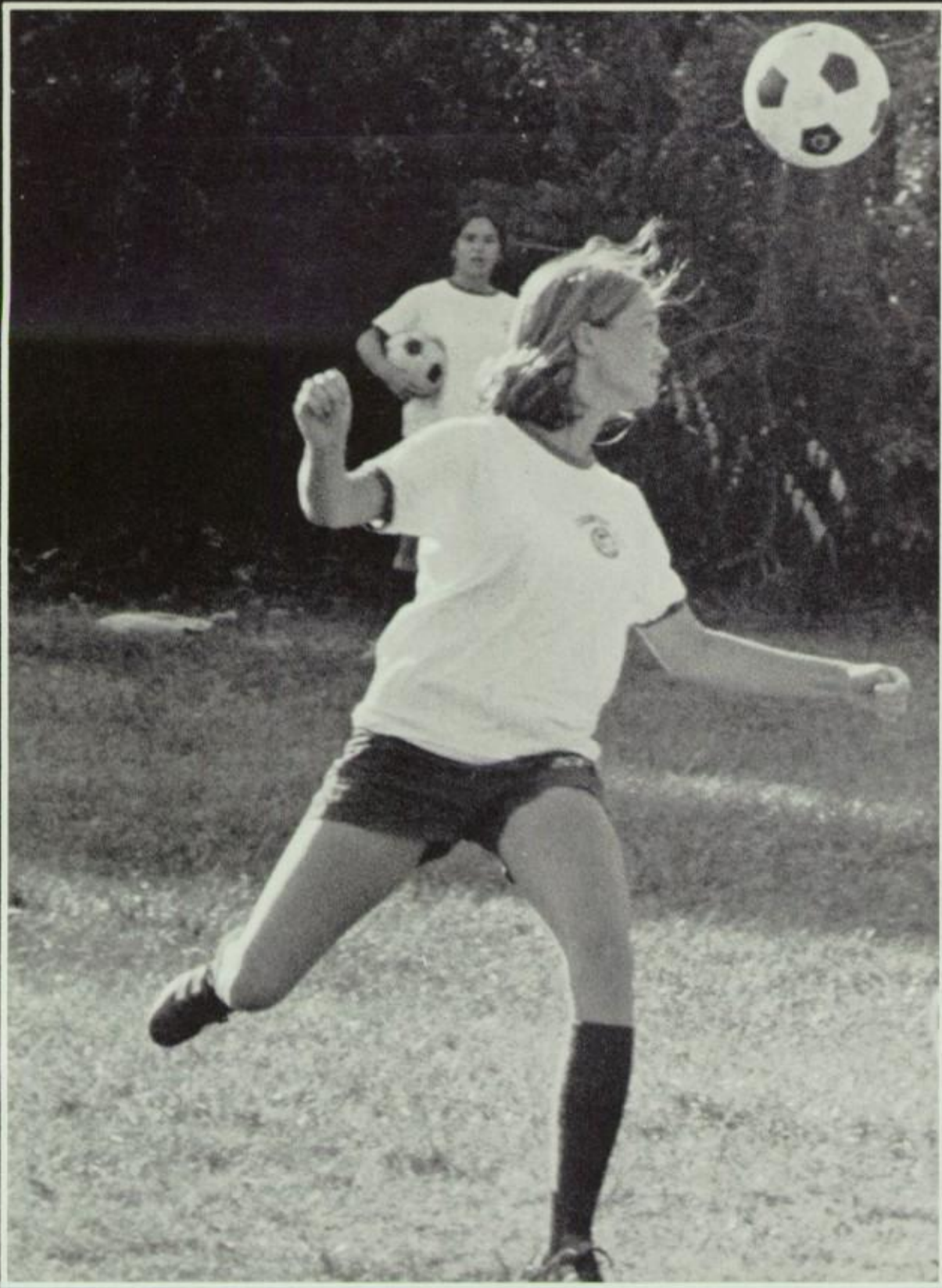
Unfortunately, the team's Cinderella story came to an abrupt end in Columbus, as the players turned from white stallions back into the little black rats they'd been all along.

The team finished last (or eighth in the state, depending on your point of view). Lowenthal, the defending champion, could only muster a seventh place finish (out of 40). Fortunately, the team could not lay claim to the worst individual total, although Bain's pair of 103's (53 putts the first round, 29 the second) was definitely in competition. Not bad for a bunch of space cadets.

Page 34: (Top Left) Coach David McDiarmid; (Top Right) Senior Bennett Lowenthal; (Center Left) Senior Peter Bain; (Bottom) Peter Bain, Mark Linder, Rob Harris, Andrew Miller, and Bennett Lowenthal pose in style. Page 35: (Top) Sophomore Mark Linder and Junior Rob Harris; (Bottom) A swing into the sunset.

Page 36: (Top Left) Coach Lee S. Pattison gives half time speech; (Top Right) Sophomore Meg Wuerdeman; (Bottom Left) Junior Debbie Flannery; (Bottom Right) Precision passing from Sophomore Jill Jurgensen to Junior Robin Martin. Page 37: (Top) Sophomore Tucky Comisar; (Bottom) FRONT ROW: Amy Paul, Dayna Kravetz, Tucky Comisar, Katie Orr, Jullane Patterson, Monica Hamagami, Celeste Hatfield; SECOND ROW: Lisa Lipson, Debbie Flannery, Jill Jurgensen, Jane Simon, Robin Martin, Pam Bogis, Ruth Horwood, Meg Wuerdeman, Heather Drysdale, Pam Lincoln. TOP ROW: Lisa Maier, Elizabeth Reid, Amy Roy, Anna Pappas, Lisa Sedacca, Lisa Kirschner, Patty Buchenau, Sherry Schaudig, Alice Pierce, Kitty Hastings, Coach Lee S. Pattison.





Girls' Soccer; Successful Innovation

Perhaps the major innovation of the year was Girls' Varsity Sports, and the enthusiasm which accompanied them. 81 percent of the girls played on fall varsity teams, and 72% of them played Varsity Soccer.

Though the GVS record was 2-4, Coach Lee S. Pattison described the season as "terrific." The girls also defeated the mothers in an intense 3-1 struggle. This was not a bush league squad as some believed, for any team which runs wind sprints, especially under Mr. Pat, has got to be tough. Perhaps some more soccer jocks are even developing. As Mr. Pat maintains, "The only difference between coaching boys' and girls' soccer is that the singing on the girls' bus is better."

But there is no doubt which was the worst game of the season (score wise). The team lost to Yellow Springs by an amazing score of 13-0, which is equivalent to around 91-0 in football. Not a bad effort, and as Co-Captain Debbie Flannery remarked, "It was a good learning experience."

And that's the way the season went. It was a good showing for an expansion team.

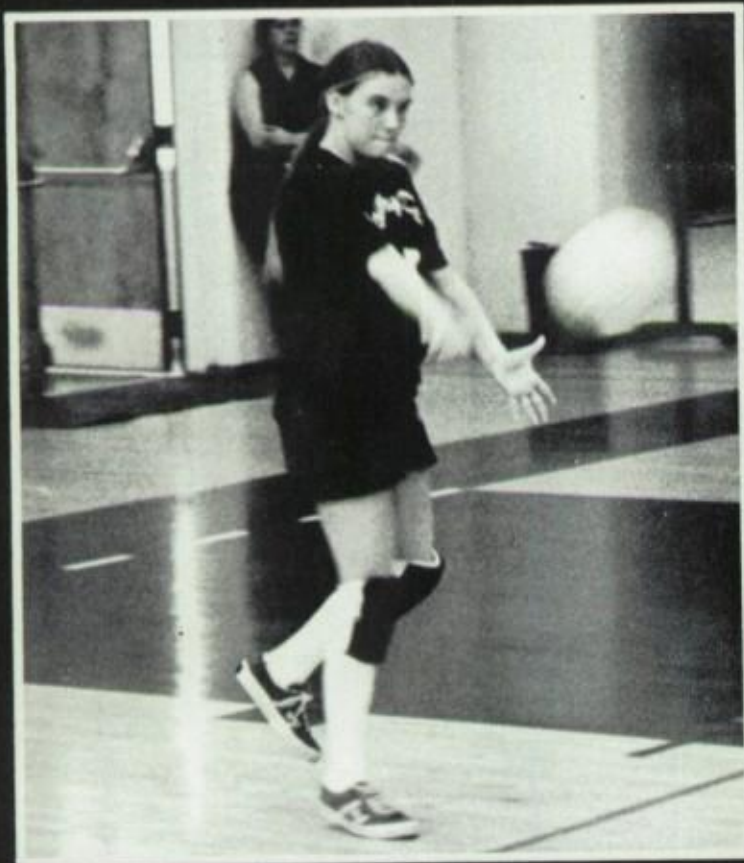


Volleyball Is Initiated

Coach Terry Franck and the Girls' Varsity Volleyball team were fine examples of the enthusiasm which accompanied the girls' sports program. Although the team's record was 0-4, Ms. Franck predicted that the team would win the state tournament in two years.

But the point is, she was serious. No players were lost to graduation and supposedly the team has finally learned the "power" volleyball skills necessary to become a winner. Moreover, the Middle School team was 4-1. Perhaps this "dream," as the Administration claims, of winning State is possible after all.

Page 38: (Top Left) Freshman Amy Noffsinger; (Bottom Left) Freshman Holly Jurgensen serves.



(Bottom Right) FRONT ROW: Debby Evans, Amy Noffsinger. SECOND ROW: Cheryl Coston, Robin Todd, Rachel Greengus. THIRD ROW: Lisa-Marie Krause, Lesley Conradi, Michelle Constantini, Holly Jurgensen. BACK ROW: Coach Terry Franck, Martha Burton, Margaret Wile.

School Spirit Is Revived at Summit

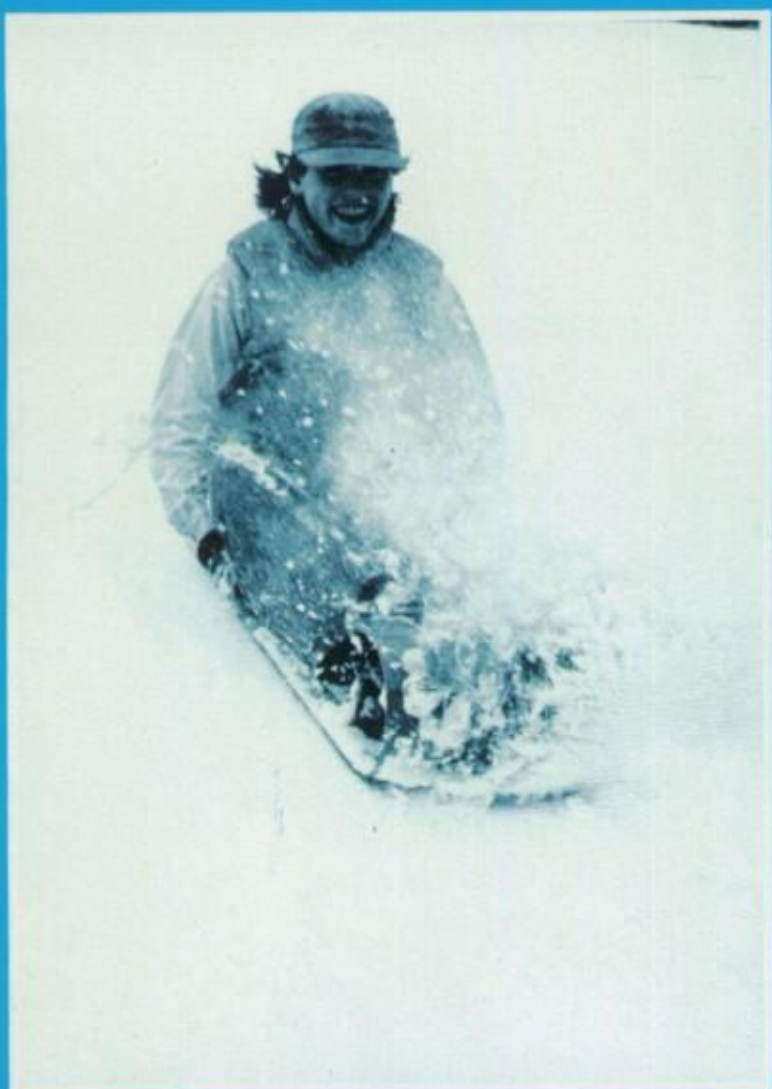
School spirit, or the lack of it, has been a topic of much debate at Country Day. The soccer players were given virtually no support and the football team saw only a token following, largely by teachers, until the Summit game.

But this was an exception. It was estimated that over a hundred CD rooters were present. Chants as "Womp on side of head," "Crush," and "Kill" rang through the air. It was generally agreed that although CD lost the game, its followers showed more spirit than Summit's

did in victory.

Special mention must also be given to the cheerleaders. Their enthusiasm was often overlooked, if not ignored. But what one must remember is that they were the only students to cheer for the football team at every game, whether home or away. They showed a lot of dedication, and perhaps they even won some respect. The Summit game was the first time that the crowd actually cheered along with them.





WINTER





October turned into November, football turned into basketball, Halloween turned into Thanksgiving, that early morning briskness turned into frost, and somewhere along the way, fall turned into winter. Middle Schoolers turned into Nineteenth Century Victorians in an admirable production of "The Admiral Chrichton," and the staff of the Middle School Journal kept churning out issues.

Country Day's annual fund drive began. A somewhat less than dazzling ice skating exhibition, staged on a plastic sheet in the old gymnasium, was overshadowed by a colorful performance from the Harrison Elementary School Flip Twisters. Vandalism in the Learning Center became an issue, and a film festival featuring Daffy Duck, Charlie Chaplin, and Mel Brooks was a qualified success.

LASH ME - math contests, local

interviews, art trips, psychological games - was the unusual with the usual number of absences. The Chorus, a renovation of the Gamboliers, made its debut. There was the annual Christmas assembly with Mr. Dalglish reading "A Child's Christmas in Wales" again, and again the carols. The second quarter turned into mid-term exams, and December turned into vacation. There was even some snow. What more could you ask of winter?

Christmas vacation was followed by - for the first time in years - one snow day and then another. Mr. Yeiser announced his plans to retire at the end of the '77 school year, and the It's Academic team drubbed its opponents. Driven by the determination of Student Council President Michael Barach, Country Day had its first prom in more than a decade, and despite dire pre-

dictions, it was a success.

The number of the school's members in the Cum Laude society passed 100 with nine new initiates. An Upper School production of "A Shot in the Dark", directed by junior Darrel McWhorter, was complemented by a pair of plays from seniors Tom Gettler and Jeff Harrison, directed by Mr. Goetz. Senior Ben Lowenthal taught us something about classical music with the performance of his trio, and Dr. Bernard Wexler taught us something about heart attacks, with his two hour assembly presentation.

During the final week, even spring got into the act, with temperatures in the seventies. The cold did come again for a short time, but it was of little importance. Those who stayed home said that flurries are beautiful during spring vacation, while others noted that it never snows in Florida.

Drama Expansion Creates Friction

Drama is a very touchy issue at Country Day. People involved with it declare that it actually exploded here this winter. Their arguments are strong.

The "revolution" which struck would not have begun if it had not had a leader like Charles J. Goetz. He headed a new drama department, taught two new theater courses (Playwriting and History of Theater), and bucked for a new theater complex. Among the five plays which he directed and produced was the Middle School's offering, James Barrie's "The Admirable Crichton." As usual, he managed to bring out acting talent which even they never thought existed.

In the Upper School, a major innovation was made by appointing a student as director for the Upper School play. Both the direction, by junior Darrel McWhorter, and the play, Harry Kurnitz' "A Shot in the Dark," were notable successes.

Merely four days after the McWhorter production, an amazing stage crew, which was led by junior Perry Pockros, erected three new sets for the production of the student written plays, another novelty.

Senior Tom Gettler wrote and helped to direct two plays. "In the Lap of the Gods," which examines a pattern of

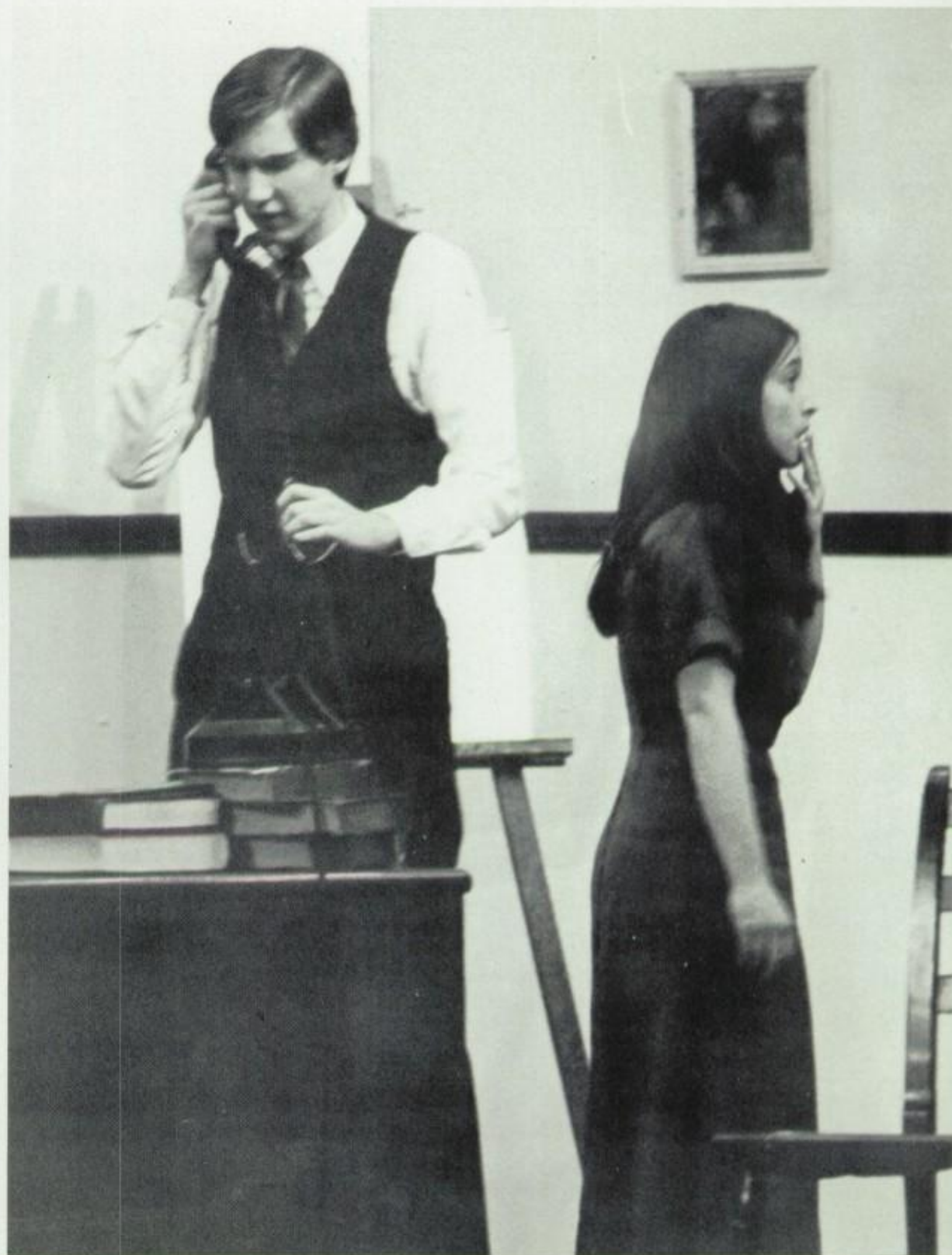
alienation among the young generation, was in one act, while "The Brilliant Lawyer," which portrays the splitting apart of a family, was in three. Senior Jeff Harrison presented one of his plays, "Waiting for the Subway," a one act comedy dealing with the inability of contemporary Americans to escape from confining stereotypes.

Yes, it seems that drama last winter burst forth with a vigor seldom seen at Country Day. Nevertheless, before anything continues, tensions must be lessened between the department and a sometimes "hostile," according to one actor, administration and faculty.



Page 42: (Left) Junior Pierce Cunningham and senior Stephen Marcum in "A Shot in the Dark"; Seniors Peter Bain (Lead) and Deanna Greengus in "Shot."

Page 43: (Top Left) Junior Kevin Roberts as the Beggar in "Waiting for the Subway"; (Top Right) Senior Greg Shaffer as the Old Man in "Subway"; (Bottom Left) Senior Jay Stoeck opens a "Bud" in "In the Lap of the Gods"; (Bottom Center) Sophomore Jim Hammond as the Brilliant Lawyer; (Bottom Right) Seventh graders Perry Mahler (Lead) and Nina Henderson in "The Admirable Crichton."





Basketball: Losing in the Last Quarter

The 1975-76 basketball team, perhaps like no other athletic squad, functioned as a family, bonded by years of personal friendship and a love for the sport itself. By Coach Robert Voorhees' own estimation, a total of some 2000 hours had been invested in basketball since this year's senior class began with their coach as freshmen.

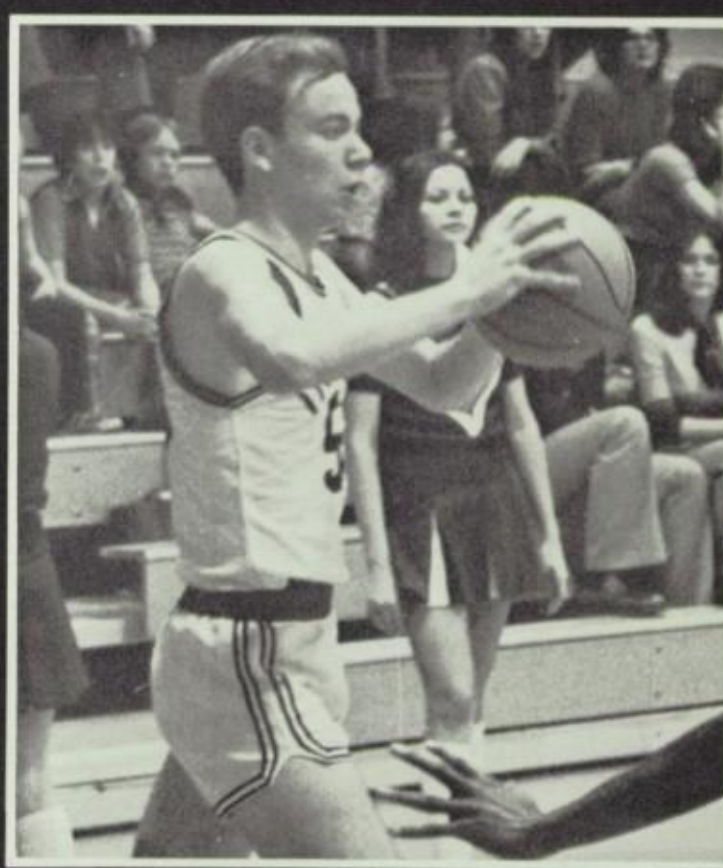
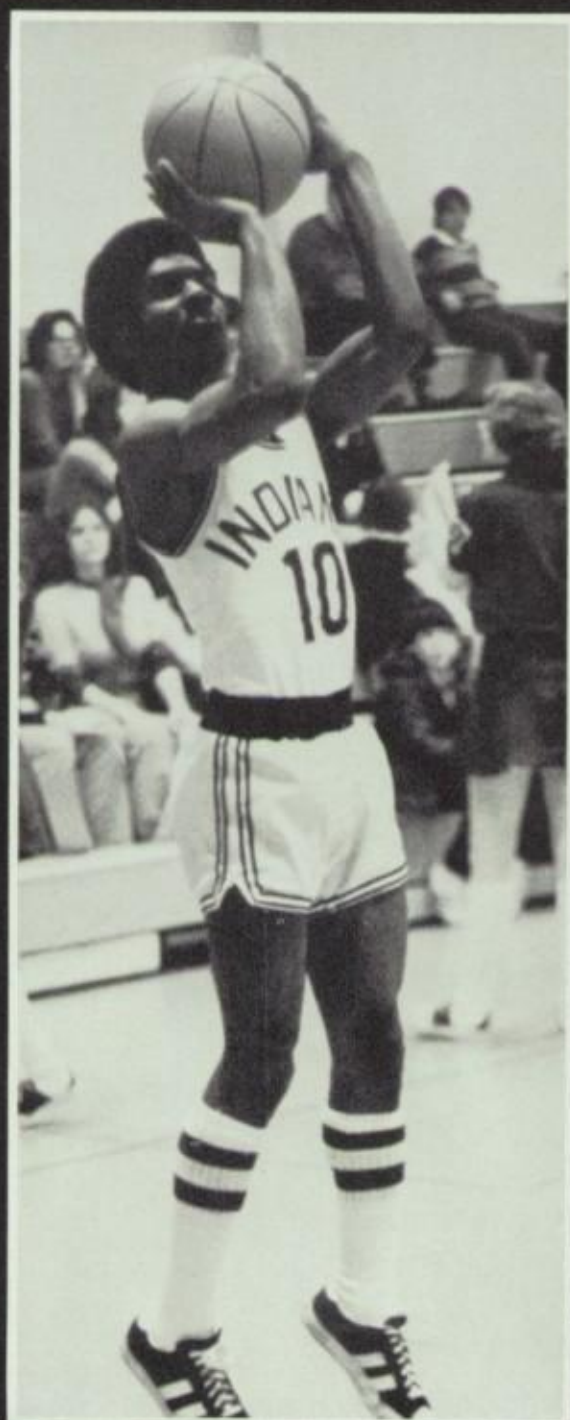
Statistically speaking, it was a disappointing dividend. Despite the anticipation of a winning season, the squad turned in a characteristic Country Day basketball record of 6-11. With the exception of a few games, a couple of impressive showings against Yellow Springs and Ross and a hard-fought, emotional victory over rival Summit, the season was a string of fourth quarter failures to rural teams of the Georgetown and Williamsburg mold. In general, this year's team was characterized by a surprisingly strong man-to-man defense, a fickle and occasionally impotent offense, and a masochistic desire to replay Lockland.

Any statistical evaluation is impersonal and misleading, however. Despite disappointment, this team survived on a brand of good humor and style that came from perfecting high school basketball life. Between discouraging Keith Kerman and avoiding the defense of John Wildman, players existed with an eternal fear of "suicides" and a certain quick temper. During the course of the year, "sex drills" were embellished, and players learned how to communicate convincingly with rural Ohians.

Page 44: (Top) Senior Andrew Garvey; (Bottom) FRONT ROW: Steve Muldrow, John Wildman, Alki Pappas, Scott Kaffer, David Henry. TOP ROW: Andy Guttman, Mark Lanier, Andrew Garvey, Tom Kilcoyne, Keith Kerman. ABSENT: Michael Barach, Tim Garrett.

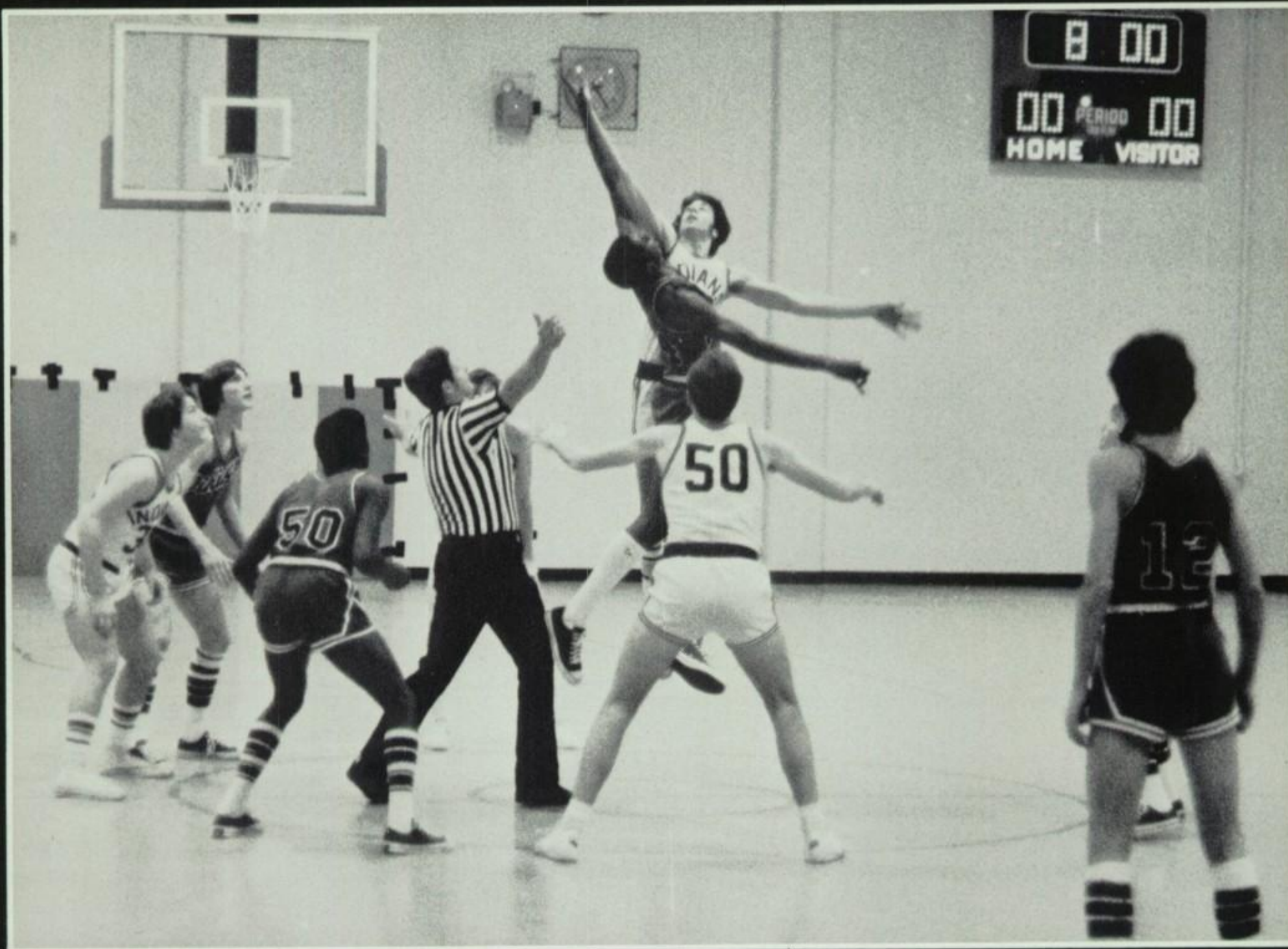
Page 45: (Top) A St. Bernard halftime session; (Bottom Left) Senior David Henry; (Bottom Center) Junior Steve Muldrow; (Bottom Right) Senior Mark Lanier.





1975-76 Varsity Basketball

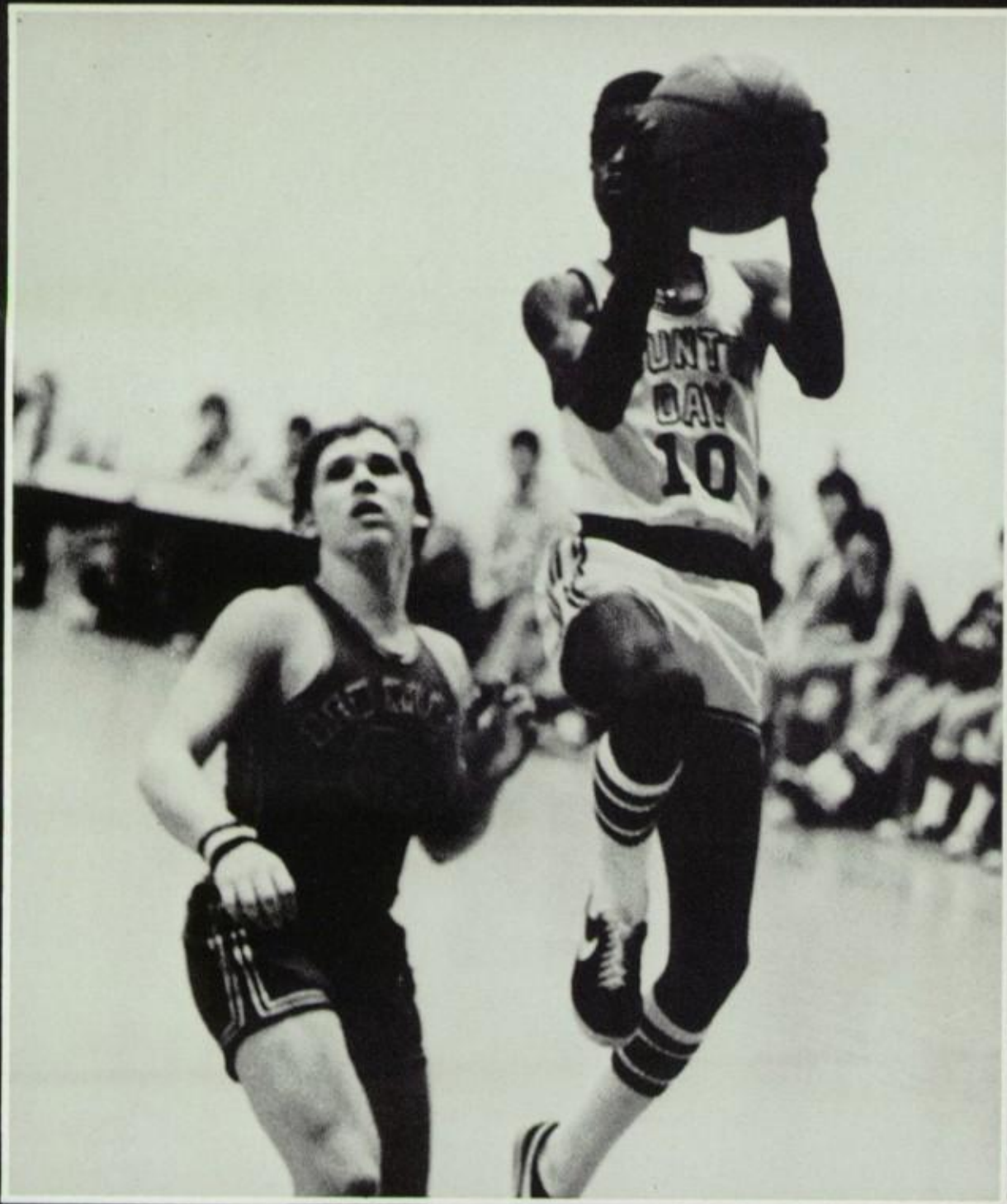
Country Day	41	Kings	53
Country Day	49	Batavia	47
Country Day	49	Deer Park	53
Country Day	75	Felicity-Franklin	60
Country Day	58	Yellow Springs	62
Country Day	49	Ripley	69
Country Day	61	Lockland	81
Country Day	51	Georgetown	55
Country Day	62	St. Bernard	54
Country Day	35	Little Miami	58
Country Day	48	Ross	53
Country Day	85	Fayetteville	48
Country Day	53	New Miami	48
Country Day	58	Columbus Academy	71
Country Day	55	Summit	51
Country Day	49	Williamsburg	53



Page 46: (Top) Senior Andy Guttman jumps ball while Lanier displays anal sphincter; (Bottom Left) Senior John Wildman flexes; (Bottom Right) Sophomore Gail Gettler.

Page 47: (Top) Sophomore Michael Williams shoots as New Miami player waits for bound; (Bottom) Jill Jurgensen, Patty Buchenau, Tucky Comisar, Martha Burton, Lisa Maier, Robin Todd, Juillane Patterson, Anna Pappas, Debbie Flannery, Marian Abrams, Katie Orr, Holly Jurgensen, Sue Schell.





Senior Squad: Somewhere Under the Rainbow

Essentially, it was a team that drew upon diverse personalities and talents. It depended upon the play of six seniors: ball-handling co-captain David Henry; defensive strongman John Wildman; defensive and rebounding big-man Andrew Garvey; the team's most complete player (injuries included) co-captain Michael Barach; sharp shooter and two time MVP Mark Lanier; and the original sixth man and rebounding expert, Andy Guttman. Also figuring in team play were one-time scorer and bench veteran Kerman and several juniors, Scott Kafker, Tom Kilcoyne, and Steve Muldrow, who gave steady and often inspiring performances, along with Tim Garrett and Alki Pappas.

In retrospect, for seven seniors, at least, it was a season to be viewed with an inescapable and loving regret, for it was a season experienced with a particular combination of moans and laughter, of difficult periods of establishing team discipline, and of good times. At the end, it was a season to be honestly shared with a special feeling.

Junior Varsity basketball teams are not meant to have winning seasons at Country Day. This year's was no exception. Despite a 2-15 record, the season, as it should, provided these varsity prospects with valuable experience. Performances by sophomores Rob Helmholtz, Michael Henry, and Mike Williams and Freshmen David Barach, Greg Bowes (the team's leading scorer), and Ken Montgomery proved that they would be the mainstays of future varsity teams.

On another level of play, the Girls' (not yet Varsity) basketball team ended its first season with a 2-5 record. All of the games were scrimmages, for many of the starters were not eligible. The team will become a varsity squad next year. The players will be led by co-captains junior Debbie Flannery and sophomore Gail Gettler.





Page 48: (Top) Junior James Taylor; (Center) Senior Charles Mesh; (Bottom) FRONT ROW: James Taylor, Chip Wagner, Louis Seybold, Charles Mesh, Stod Rowe, Curtis Knapp, Andrew Miller. SECOND ROW: Coach Joseph Holliday, Steve Slakis, David Krall, Manager Jane Simon, Amy Noffsinger, Coach Robert Clayton. TOP ROW: Manager Paul Jurgensen, Ken Mahler, Roger Laib, Grant Cowan. ABSENT: Kitty Hastings, Greg Huller, Ned Kennedy, Chip Robertson, Thomas Stoehr, Patricia Thoman.
Page 49: (Top) Freshman Amy Noffsinger; (Bottom Left) Freshman Patricia Thoman; (Bottom Right) Junior Curtis Knapp.



Country Day Varsity Swimming			
Country Day	63	New Richmond	98
Anderson Relays 11th place			
Country Day	95	Marionmont	73
Country Day	106	Anderson	64
Country Day	91	Wyoming	75
CCDS Individual Relays 2nd place			
Country Day	87	Moeller	79
Country Day	40	Taylor	43
Country Day	81	LaSalle	90
Country Day	72	Reading	89
Country Day	90	Madeira	79
Country Day	66	Norwood	88
Country Day	50	Columbus Academy	120





Aquamen Display Consistency

Slow and steady sets the pace. Unfortunately, it also loses races; and although the swimming team won its share, it was sometimes too steady for its own good. The squad stroked its way to a 5-6 record with its share of brilliant flashes and disappointing moments. As usual, Coach Bob Clayton (alias Doc Councilman) began with visions of three and four mile workouts, school records falling here and there, and even winning a few meets. Coach Holliday humored him.

The team faced its usual AAA competition, Indian Hill and Anderson, and the especially tough smaller schools such as Mariemont and Columbus Academy. The swimmers lost a few close meets to the tougher opponents and consistently defeated the weaker ones. It participated in two invitationals and placed second in the school's own Country Day relays.

Every team has its standouts, and the swim team could not help it. Junior Lou Seybold tied the school record in the 50 yard freestyle, and both the 400 yard freestyle and the 200 yard medley relay teams were consistently strong. The medley relay foursome of juniors Stod Rowe, Curtis Knapp, Jim (Easy Jim or Jimbo) Taylor, and sophomore Chip Wagner swam into the Districts only to flounder at the last moment.

The 400 yard freestyle relay team of Knapp, Seybold, Taylor, and classmate Andy Miller was unbeaten in seven meets before the Columbus Academy ambush. Junior Tom Stoehr often splashed to backstroke victories, and freshmen Amy Noffsinger and Patty Thoman became the first two female members of a male varsity squad. In the end, it was a matter of sink or swim, and it was not a question of "if," but rather how fast and how far.



Wrestlers Rebuild Once More

Wrestling is a sport which is almost incompatible with Country Day. Perhaps that is the reason that weight divisions are rarely filled. Perhaps that is the reason that the team's record was 2-12.

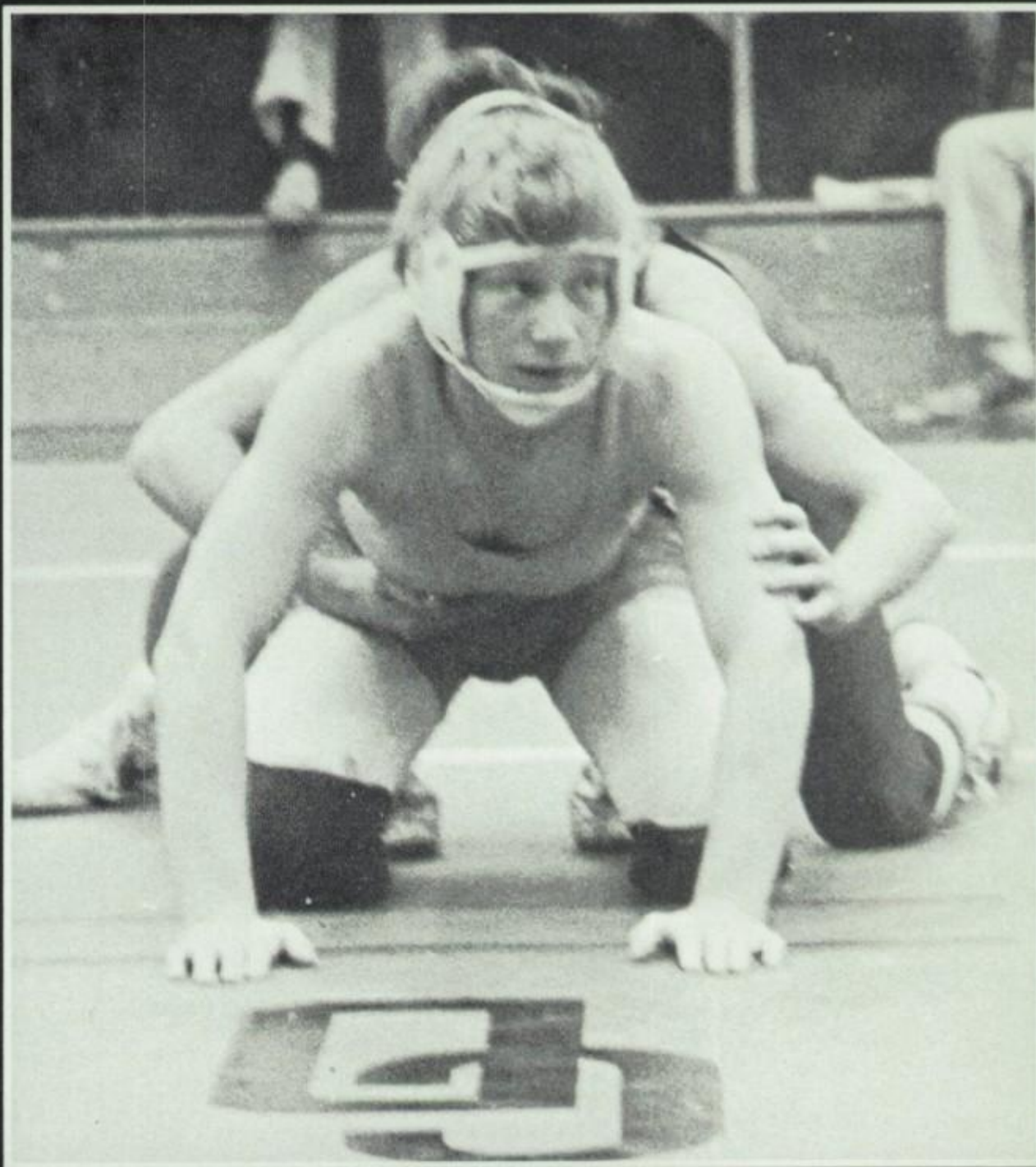
The majority of the student body seemed to be either indifferent or condescending toward the "merry matmen."

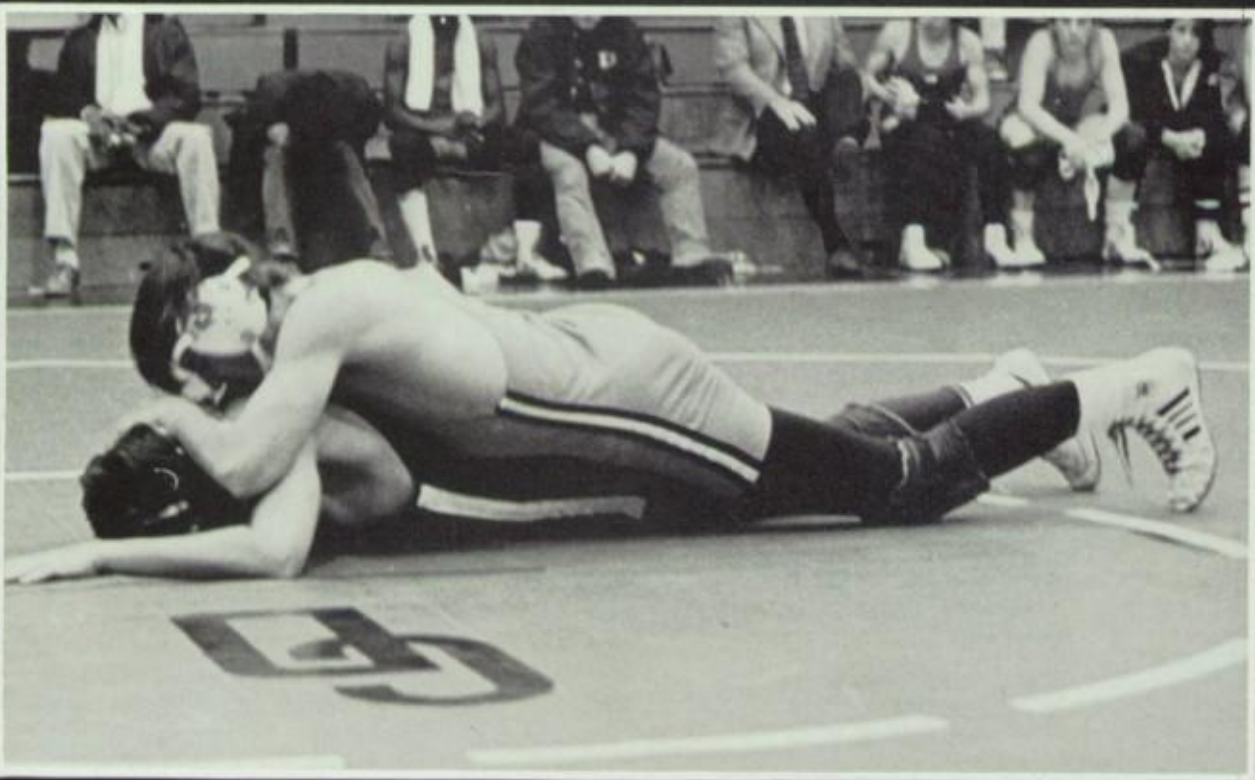
If memory serves, this season was the team's seventh straight "rebuilding year." Under the tutelage of Head Coach David McDaniel, his assistants Greg Popham and Jerry Maxey, and tri-captains juniors John Coleman and Jon Maxey and senior Bill Sheffield, the squad was composed of a majority of rookies. Seven starters had graduated last year.

The trials and tribulations of this formative year were counterbalanced by comparable moments of levity. For example, it is true that juniors Jon Bernstein and Rob Harris did attend a practice.

However, the notable achievement this year was the undefeated season of the big man, John Coleman, who advanced to the finals of the District Tournament.

Since the team will lose only one senior, it should have more success next winter, when the team will be led by captains Coleman, Maxey, and junior Matt Warner. Perhaps next year won't be a rebuilding one after all.





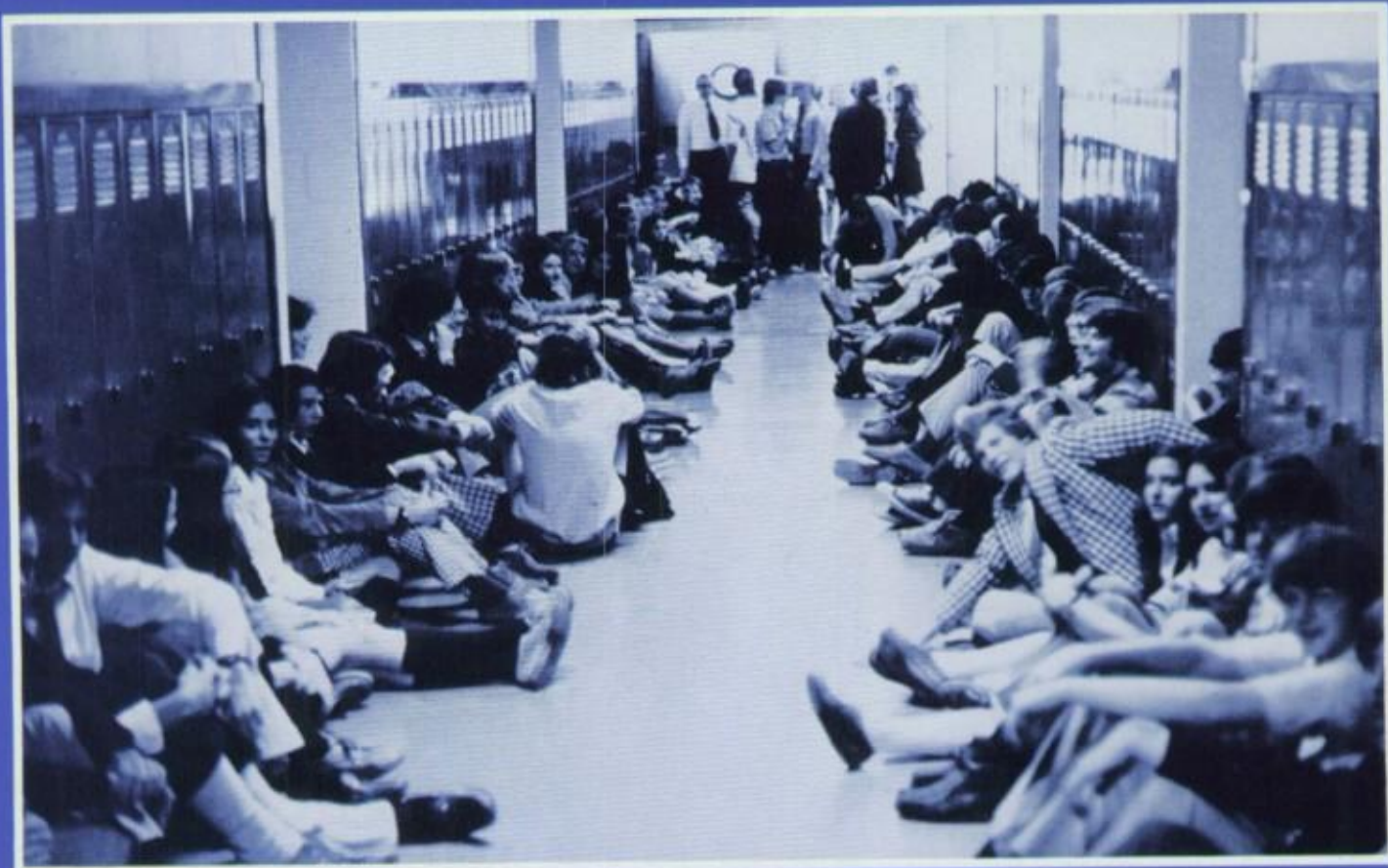
Page 50: (Top) Sophomore Andy Kennedy; (Bottom) Junior Matt Warner.

Page 51: (Top) Junior Jonathan Maxey; (Upper Center) Junior John Coleman; (Lower Center) Senior Bill Sheffield; (Bottom) The bench.

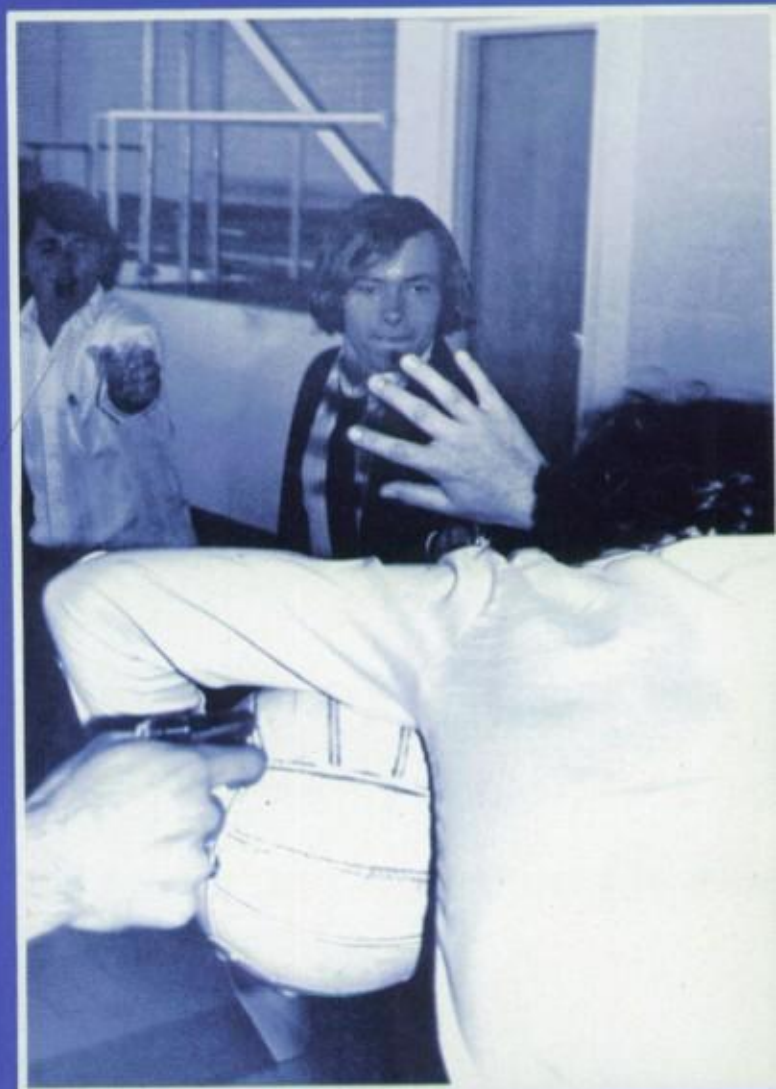
Team Roster: Senior Bill Sheffield, juniors Marshall Blatt, John Coleman, Rob Harris, Tom Langlois, Jonathan Maxey, Alan Ullman, Matt Warner, sophomores Chip Hassan, Andy Kennedy, Mark Linder, Robert Ziegler, freshman Eric Sargent.

1975-76 Wrestling

Country Day	21	St. Bernard	52
Country Day	22	Kings	47
Country Day	15	Amelia	54
Country Day	21	Lockland	48
Country Day	30	Batavia	36
Country Day	6	Woodward	62
Country Day	6	Williamsburg	67
Country Day	22	Kings	57
Country Day	39	Batavia	18
Country Day	6	Williamsburg	59
Country Day	22	Lockland	16
Country Day	23	Columbus Acad.	42
Country Day	18	Columbus Acad.	60
Country Day	16	St. Bernard	48



SPRINGS





Eventually, the Administration is going to catch on and just cancel spring classes. As springs go, this was a classic; the weather turned warm early, the rains never came, the sun did, and just about everything went right. Well, almost everything.

As usual, the juniors sweated through "The Paper" and SAT's, and, as usual, the seniors invented new ways to waste time while waiting for college. There were rumors of a sun bathing society. The tennis team rolled on with its expected brilliance, but with a dearth of stars. The baseball squad floundered with unexpected ineptitude, and in the end, a dearth of players. The trackmen were consistently successful once again, while a girl raced off to the state finals, proving that the girls' teams have a bright future, even if the softballers are still trying to add up their opponents' totals.

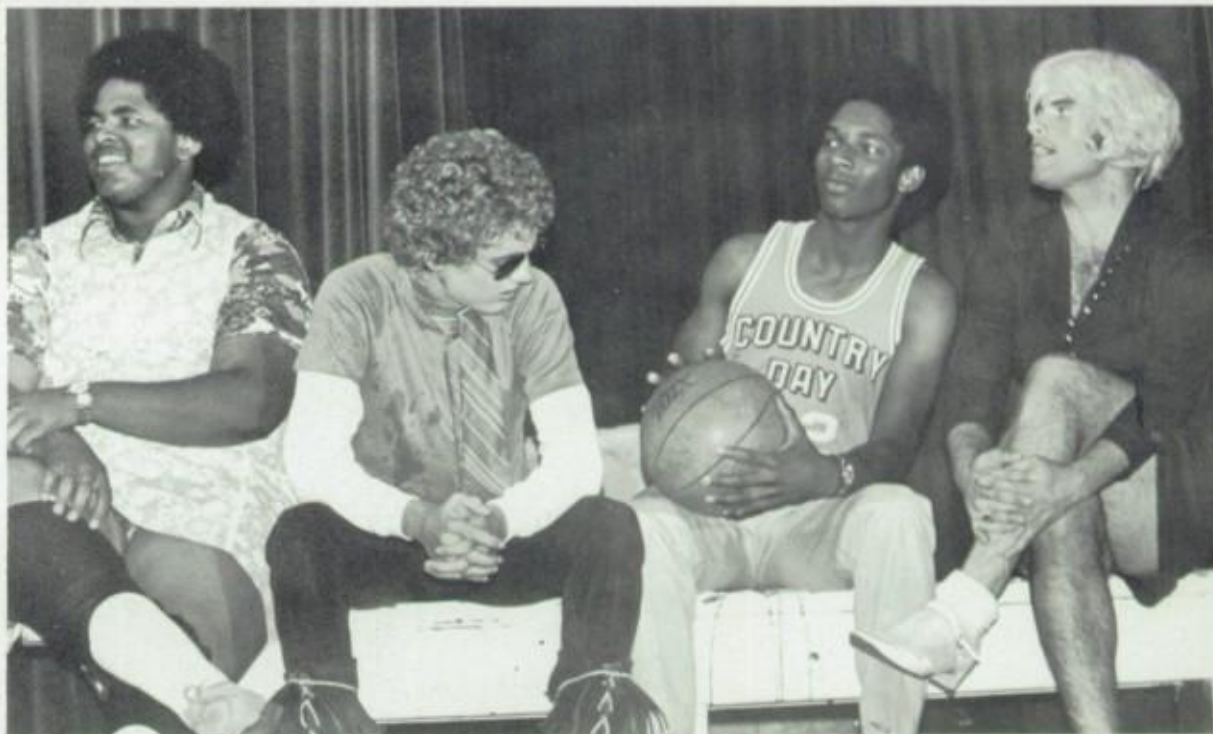
In a more serious vein, there was a second Thieves' Market, and in a less serious vein, there was the annual talent show. The Student Council sweepstakes paid off for a pair of juniors. Classical Drama turned away from Shakespeare and masterfully presented an adaptation of a Russian play directed by Mr. Goetz in his last Country Day production. The annual Arts Show marked the exit of another institution as Mrs. Rowe closed out the metal shop, and the Language department came up with another foreign extravaganza.

The Student Search Committee was given a chance to interview prospective headmasters in the Board of Trustees' selection process and to offer student viewpoints on the candidates. There were final exams and senior projects, Awards Day, and Commencement. When it was finally over, as usual, we were sure that we had worked much harder than we actually had, and we were ready to take it easy, at least for a while.

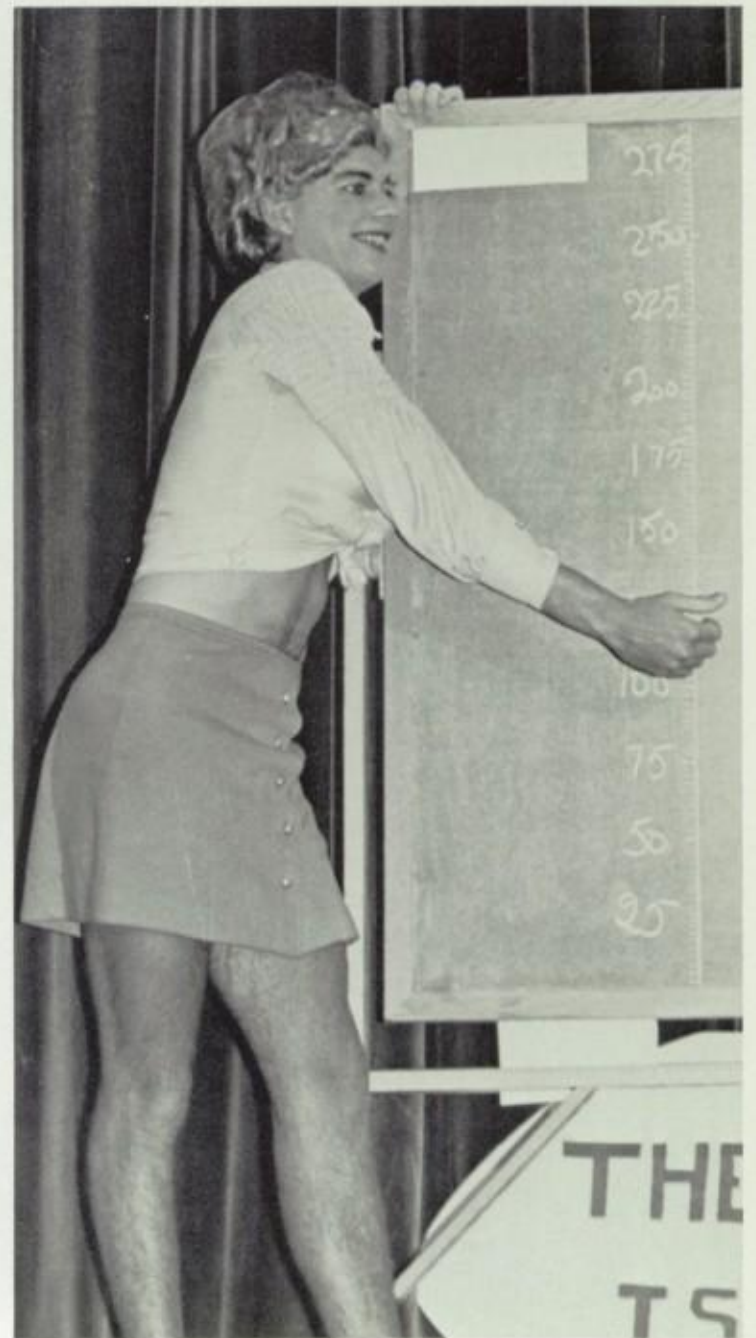
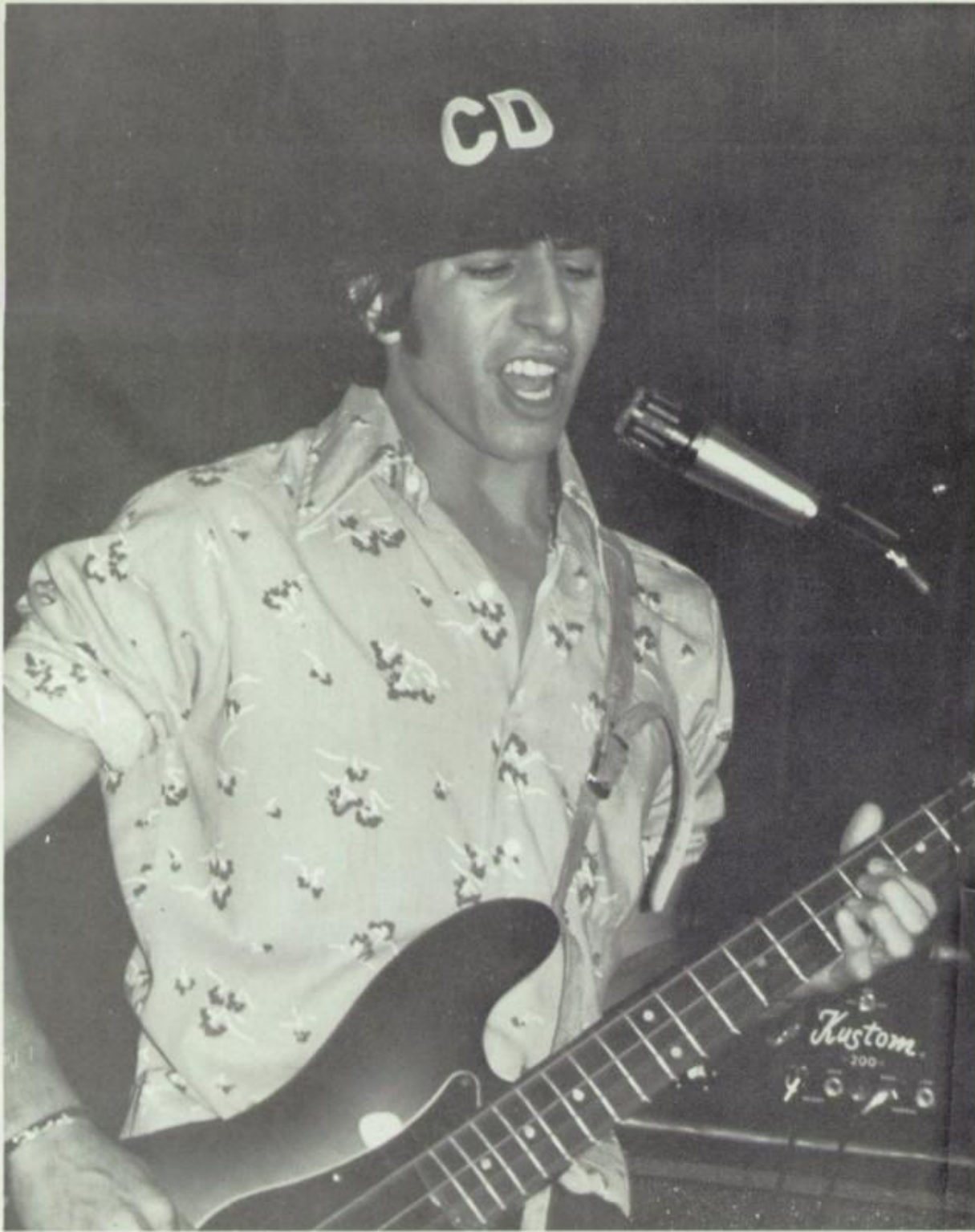


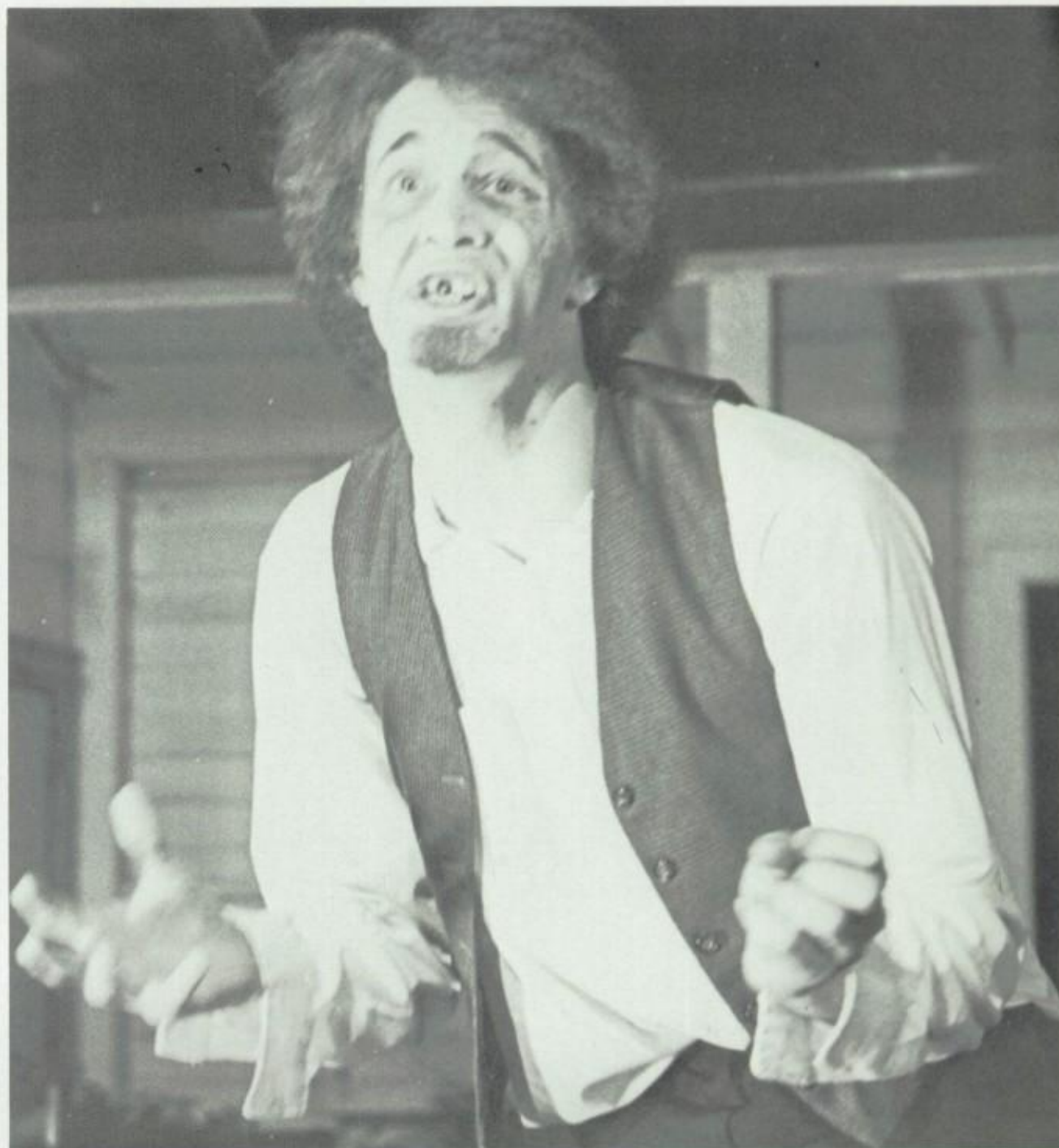
Page 54: (Top) Junior Jonathan Maxey; (Center Left) Senior David Henry as the emcee of The Price Is Right; (Center Right) Windellion II: Sophomore Michael Henry, seniors Geoff Damon and David Henry, Freshman Andy Lowenthal; (Bottom) Price Is Right contestants: Aaron Dickerson, Grant Cowan, Steve Muldrow, Alki Pappas.

Page 55: (Top Left) Sophomore Michael Guttman; (Top Right) Senior Bennett Lowenthal; (Bottom Left) Seniors Steve Wilhelm and Mark Lanier; (Bottom Right) Lanier as Carol.



Talent Show





Page 56: (Top Left) Junior Darrel McWhorter in "The Young Hopeful", (Top Right) Seniors Lisa Stein, Tom Gettler, and Michael Barach; (Bottom Left) Senior Jeffrey Harrison; (Bottom Right) Barach.
 Page 57: (Top) Juniors Jonathan Maxey and Matt Warner in "Harlequinade"; (Bottom Left) Sophomore Cheryl Coston and eighth grader Nina Henderson; (Bottom Right) Junior Alice Pierce makes up senior Karen Hoving.



Spring Drama Turns to Exotica

Drama during the Spring took a turn to exotica, and many people were predicting disaster. However, those who attended the Language Play and Classical Drama plays came away pleasantly surprised.

Language Department Chairman Clyde Griffin, in his continuous search for novel subjects for language productions, turned to an Italian renaissance form, the commedia dell'arte. The production consisted of two such representative works, with musical interludes.

This being the Language Department's play, it was necessary that some consideration be given to language. This year, we were treated to non-language - i.e. pantomime. An incredibly elaborate set, complete with a running fountain, topped off the production.

The Classical Drama class incurred the wrath of many when it became the first class ever to choose a non-Shakespearean play for its performance, opting instead for "The Young Hopeful" by Denis Ivanovich Fonvizin.

"What?", "who?" people chuckled. But no one was laughing on the night of the performance, or rather everyone was.

Poor Fonvizin, however, probably wouldn't have thought it funny, as director Charles Goetz took the liberties of transferring the locale from 18th century Russia to the American post-bellum South, and playing what was intended as a Molière-esque morality play as a slapstick farce. Nobody seemed to mind.

Page 58: Senior Andrew Garvey.

Page 58: (Center Left) Junior John Hopple; (Center Middle) Junior Tom Stoehr; (Bottom Left) Relay runners freshman Ken Montgomery and junior Tom Kilcoyne; (Bottom Right) Senior John Hunt.

Page 59: (Top Right) Sophomore John Walker; (Center) Junior Jonathan Maxey; (Bottom) FRONT ROW: Terry Jamieson, Jon Wellbaker, Wade Smith, Jay Stoehr, Andrew Garvey, Bill Kite, Marvin Warner. SECOND ROW: Michael Williams, Marshall Blatt, Steve Muldrow, Jonathan Maxey, Jim Coombe, Tim Garrett, Louis Seybold, Tom Kilcoyne. THIRD ROW: John Hopple, Ken Montgomery, Donald Worsham, John Biedermann, Tom Stoehr, Peter Coombe, Martin Miller, Martin Neckermann. FOURTH ROW: Steve Slakis, Jamie Warner, Mike Hays, Craig Avril, John Walker, George Carey, Daniel Weinshenker. TOP ROW: Coach David Walsh, David Stix, Greg Bowes, James Burchenal, David Krall, Coaches Joseph Holliday and Charles K. Greening, Jr. ABSENT: Kevin Appleton, John Coleman, Nat Comisar, Jim Geier (Mgr.), John Hunt, Darrel McWhorter, David Magnus, David Mayfield, Perry Pockros, Jeff Schell (Mgr.), Dan Troup, Todd Walker.





Track Team: Continually Growing

Cincinnati Country Day School's varsity track team won the sectionals: The days of varsity sun-bathing are over, at least in the minds of the coaches. There still are the members who would rather use the Porta-Pits as the basis for practice, but the coaches' voices are still active enough to cajole the lazy to some action.

Perhaps some of them will join in the "fun" by using the team gifts - Mr. Walsh with new shoes to improve a nine minute mile and a half and Mr. Greening with a blue warm-up suit for something besides standing at the side of the track calling off times.

Besides the sectional win, Head Coach Joseph Holliday's team did well at the Lockland Night Relays, placing second instead of first, as a result of a collision on the infamous, dimly lit final curve. The outstanding performance was by distance runner Jon Weillbaker, coming from behind in the last hundred yards of his mile to win both the 4-mile and distance medley relays.

The top individual performances throughout the season were by Andrew Garvey, who won the high hurdles in the sectional and placed sixth in the district, Lou Seybold, who destroyed Ron Boykin's record in the discus, co-captain Wade Smith, who lowered his school record in the 880 but was a casualty of the new international start at districts, and Ken Montgomery, who put on quite a display at the Columbus Academy Invitational and at the sectionals in the 100 and 220. And Co-captain Jay Stoehr was a victim of a football knee which collapsed after the first hurdle at Columbus.

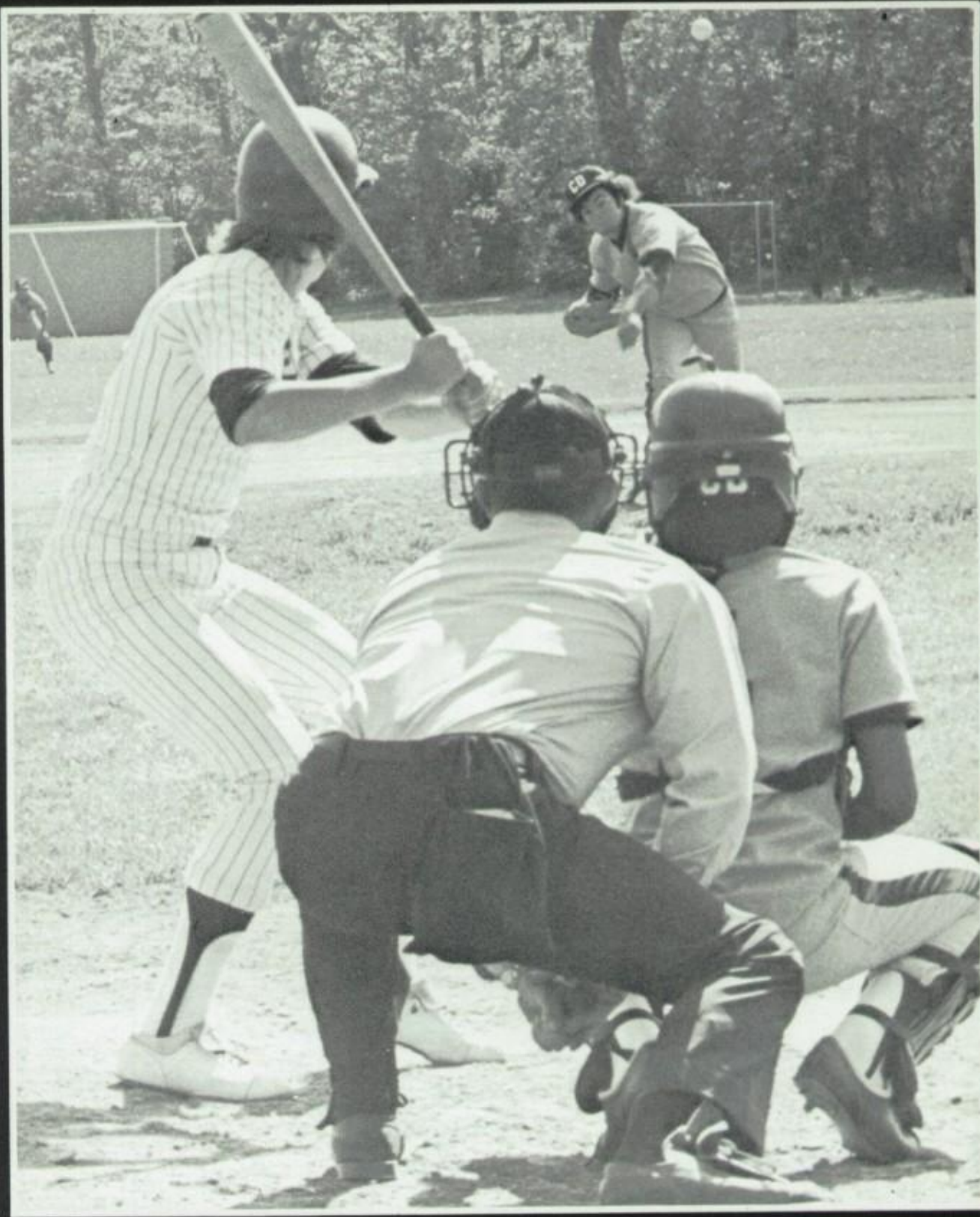
Despite the injury to Stoehr, the performance of the two relays, of which he was a valuable member, was excellent. The mile relay team of John Hunt, Tom Kilcoyne, Bill Kite, and Smith lowered the school record by three seconds at the Reading Invitational. The 880 relay team (John Hopple, Kilcoyne, Kite, and Montgomery) won the sectionals and just missed scoring at districts as they finished seventh.

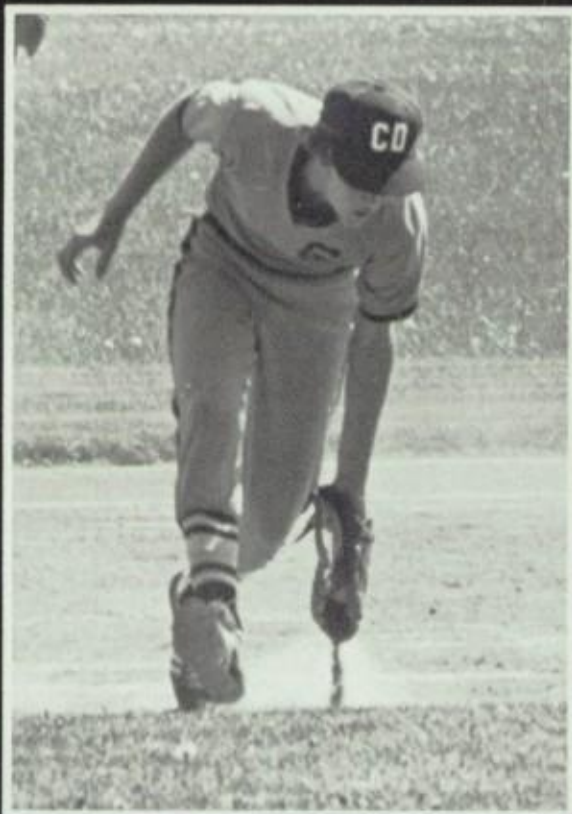
Prospects look good for the next few years, especially with freshmen-to-be John Skavlem and Barry Kromer, sophomores-to-be Peter Coombe and Montgomery, juniors-to-be David Mayfield, Martin Miller, and John Walker, and senior captains-to-be Perry Pockros, Kilcoyne, and Hopple, leading the way.



Page 60: (Top Left) Sunset huddle; (Top Right) Home Plate; (Bottom Left) Sophomore Jim Strasser; (Bottom Right) FRONT ROW: David Easley, Andy Kennedy, Randy Fairbanks, Robert Abrams, Scott Kelley. TOP ROW: Coach Gregg Popham, Scott Maier, John Frazer, Tom Espy, Rob Helmholz, Alki Pappas, David Barach, Jim Strasser, Chip Wagner, Andy Miller, Steve Steinberg, J. Michael Neckermann, Aaron Dickerson. ABSENT: Jon Bernstein, Pierce Cunningham, Ross Evans (Mgr.), Gregg Hullar, Bob Ziegler.

Page 61: (Top Left) Junior Alki Pappas; (Top Right) Freshman Randy Fairbanks; (Center Right) Freshman David Barach fields; (Bottom) The bench.





Moonmen Depart; Team Struggles

Yes, the mooning incident is a very touchy issue. Yes, eight players were involved. And yes, it was in poor taste. But still, on May 3, 1976, it happened, and I-71 saw it all.

As one team member declared, "Baseball is not a successful sport at Country Day, at least for the moment." The team had a 4-10 record and after the mooning incident found itself left without six starters with two games left on the schedule. One was fortunately against Seven Hills, but the other was against Batavia, another of those country boy teams which usually stepped on the Indians.

But it is too easy to look at the baseball season negatively. It is unfortunate for those who really put in the effort that the mooning issue seems to put a cloud over their achievements.

Andy Miller was the pitching ace as well as this year's MVP and one of next year's co-captains. Alki Pappas, one of six individuals who hit over .300, will be his cohort. This year, the team was captained by Steve Steinberg (known for his hitting) and J. Michael Neckermann (known for his all-round play).

The team's leading hitter was a freshman: Matt Russert hit .378. Perhaps that is an omen of what is to come, as well as the fact that only two seniors, Steinberg and Neckermann, are departing. But what was wrong with this year? And what things can be done for next year to prevent a repeat? As one player declared, "We have to learn how to put everything together. Pitchers have to start younger. And finally, we have to find a full-time coach." That is not to say that Coach Greg Popham did a bad job, but that he was transferred in mid-season to become a sergeant in the police department.

The next question is, what caused the mooning incident? When a team doesn't win very often, it tends to overreact when it does. Needless to say, the celebration followed the team's first road victory. As one person stated, "Perhaps it got a little out of hand." But if the administration has any say in the matter, it isn't going to happen again, as the violators were not only suspended from the team, but did not receive varsity letters.



Tennis Team Wins Sans Superstars

"Fairly new, fuzzy tennis balls, without much air" were not the only things that Coach Gordon Wright's tennis team lacked this year. They were conspicuously without the top caliber players with which the team has been blessed in recent years.

That is not to say that this year's squad was bad. Few Country Day tennis teams are. It is to say, however, that they lost three team matches, unlike the undefeated Country Day teams of the past six years.

The team's problem, as Mr. Wright was quick to point out, was having seven players of comparable talent. The situation insured the second doubles team of an undefeated year but forced the top player to always face tough and often superior competition.

Six seniors composed the 1976 tennis team. John Wildman, who controlled the number one singles position throughout the year, beat several of the city's top players. The second position was held by David Henry, who, despite his serve, amassed a winning record for the season.

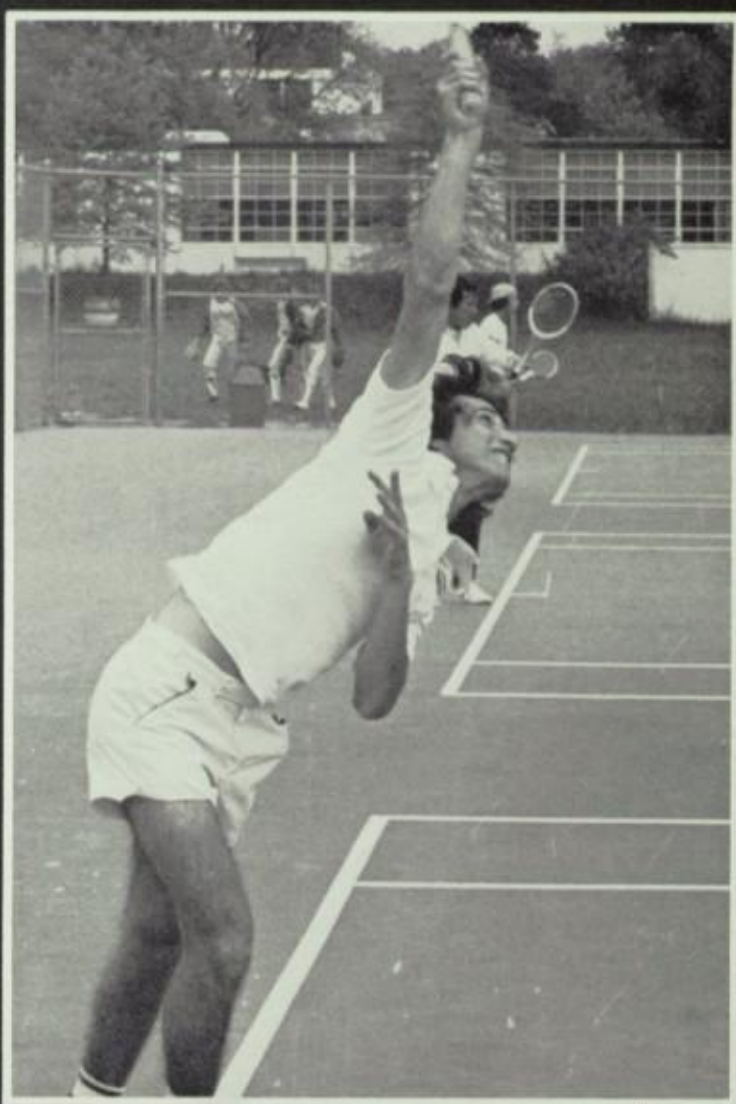
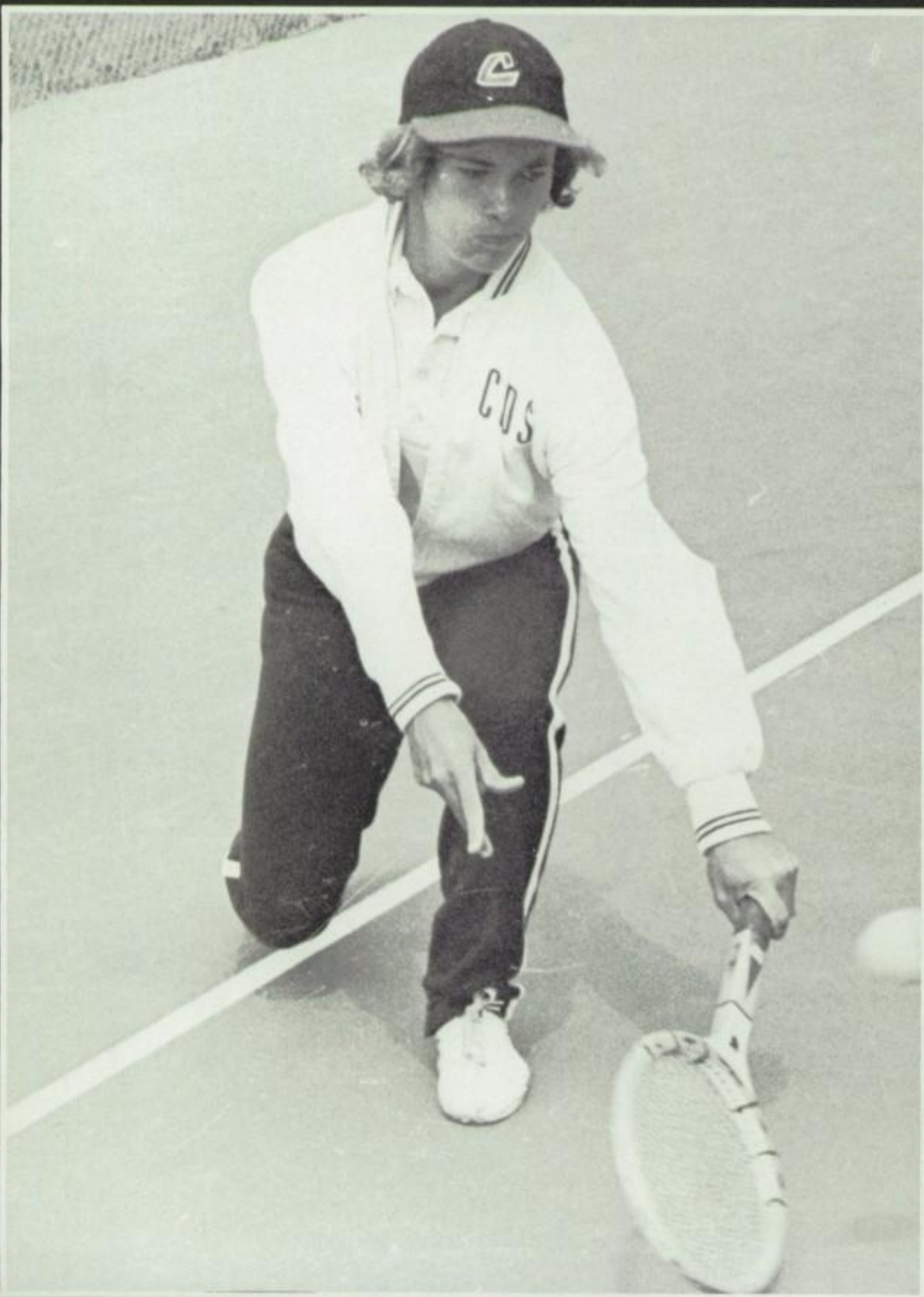
The only underclassman, junior Scott Kafker, played third singles, where he perfected his competitive mastery of the fairer sex. Seniors Mark Lanier and Rick Schwartz competed as the odd couple at first doubles, losing only two matches.

However the team's greatest success story took place on the last court, where Pete Bain and Geoff Damon not only went undefeated, but improved their court demeanor as well.

Post season play saw Kafker in singles, Henry and Wildman playing together as the first doubles hopefuls, and Bain and Lanier, a second tourney double's team, going to the District tournament. There were, however no contenders at State. There was, after all, too little air in the balls.

Page 64: (Top Left) Senior Geoff Damon: (Top Right) Senior Rick Schwartz: (Center) Senior John Wildman.





Page 62: (Bottom) FRONT ROW: Coach Gordon Wright, John Wildman, Scott Kafker, Mark Lanier, Peter Bain, David Henry, Rick Schwartz, Geoff Damon. SECOND ROW: Braxton Smith, Grant Cowan, Michael Henry, Ned Kennedy, Will Gregg, Andy Lowenthal, Rob Hummel, Whitt Gardner, Rick Abramson. TOP ROW: David Brinkman, Greg Shaffer, Chip Hassan, Bruce Selnick, Michael Guttman, Tucky Comisar, John Kelley, Coach David McDiarmid.

Page 63: (Top Left) Seniors David Henry and John Wildman; (Top Right) Coach Gordon Wright and freshman Whitt Gardner; (Bottom Left) Senior David Henry; (Bottom Right) Junior Scott Kafker.

Kirschner Goes to State Meet

The Spring sports season's highlight was junior Lisa Kirschner. Leading the new girls' track team along with freshman Patty Thoman (District qualifier in 440 and 880) and freshman Robin Todd (specialist in 100 yd. dash), Lisa was the only person from Country Day, male or female, who qualified for the spring state tournament. In the districts, she finished first in the mile and broke the record by 15 seconds.

However, the girls' track season in general was not so rosy. Initially, close to 20 girls intended to run. However, the number quickly dwindled, at one point to five members.

What a track team! In an attempt to preserve the team's existence, the coaches frantically scanned the halls for prospects, finally getting some girl softball players to run the relays. Considering the fact that no members graduate, next year looks optimistic. But with respect to last Spring's 0-8-2 record, one runner could only comment, "At least we had fun!"

The girls' softball team, on the other hand, was not as successful. One wonders why we didn't hear much about it.

Scores ranged from 40-5 against Mother of Mercy - the game was called after five innings - to a close 9-4 defeat against a less than perfect team from Amelia. But in fairness to the team's only pitcher, Heather Drysdale, the team was plagued with continuously overthrown bases, and dropped pop flies. It is rumored that by the end of the season, a grand total of three players had learned to catch fly balls.

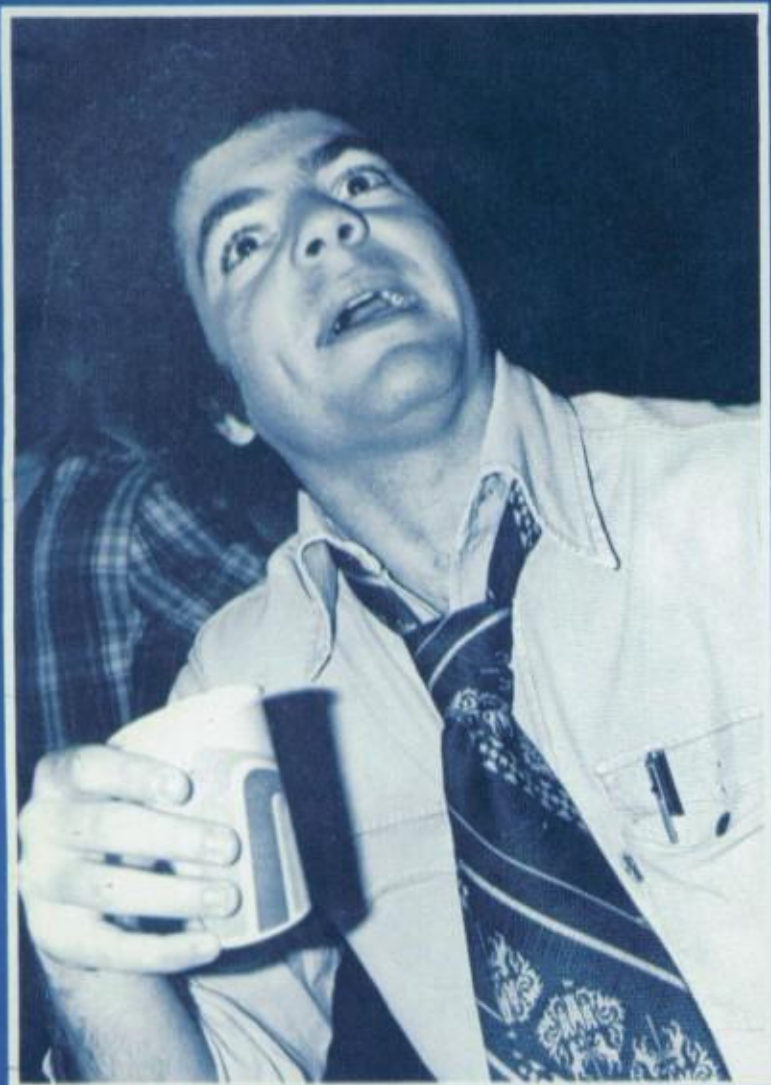
Everything seemed to go wrong. In fact, the team ended their opening season with a 7-3 loss to a scraggly mothers' outfit. As one mother declared, "No wonder they lost so many games."

There were some highlights, though. Debbie Flannery, the team's best player, hit a home run on a dropped fly ball, and the opposing team went down 1-2-3 during one inning, causing frantic enthusiasm. But as one team member stated, "We just didn't take the sport seriously. We couldn't."



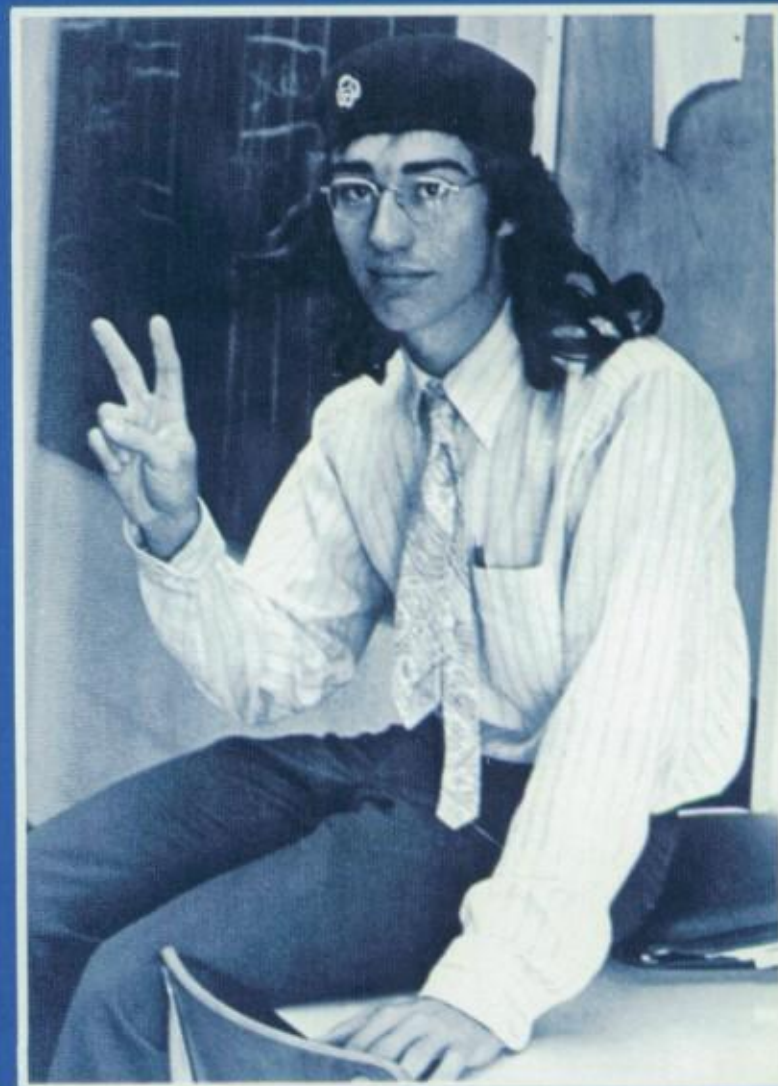


Page 64: (Top) Girls' Track: FRONT ROW: Jill Jurgensen, Katie Orr, Anna Pappas, Lisa Kirschner, Kennedy Barbeau. SECOND ROW: Amy Noffsinger, Kitty Hastings, Patty Thoman, Jane Crall. TOP ROW: Margaret Hall, Robin Todd. ABSENT: Celeste Hatfield, Ruth Horwood, Lisa Maier, Martha Murdock, Meg Wuerdman; (Center) Girls' Softball: SITTING: Holly Jurgensen, Alice Pierce, Marian Abrams. STANDING: Amy Paul, Heather Drysdale, Lisa Lipson, Elizabeth Reid, Jane Simon, Jill Jurgensen, Michelle Costantini, Debbie Flannery, Lisa Sedacca, Katie Orr, Anna Pappas. ABSENT: Mary Blatt, Patty Bucheanu, Juillane Patterson, Sue Schell; (Bottom Left) Sophomores Jane Simon and Jill Jurgensen; (Bottom Right) Todd. Page 65: (Top) Freshmen Robin Todd and Margaret Hall; (Bottom Left) Junior Lisa Kirschner; (Bottom Right) Freshman Patty Thoman.



YEAR

ACROSS



ROUND



Despite the threats on his general well being, John Frazer kept making those Chess Club announcements. Neither John's persistence, however, nor the efforts of his cohorts in the Ping Pong Club could keep it from being a year of successes and setbacks for Country Day's extra-curricular activities.

Music got off the ground with the creation of the chorus and the ensemble, but a full-scale music program was still noticeably missing. Student Council had one of its best terms in recent history, staging a number of surprisingly successful events and avoiding the usual fiascos.

The Service Club was up and about, possibly the school's largest and most active organization, one of Country Day's links with the outside world. Model United Nations delegations also journeyed hither and yon, even to Washington, D.C., once again, but found the usual stiff opposition.

Publications room clowning became an almost weekly occurrence as THE SCROLL staff tried to prove that it had a sense of humor, despite the fact that it couldn't put out an April Fools' issue and at one time had a \$2000 deficit. As usual, the literary magazine people procrastinated but did eventually put out a lengthy semi-centennial issue of the SCRIBE. The ARCHIVE was, of course, a virtual paragon of journalistic excellence . . .

Once again, the Math Club was there, although somewhat less conspicuous, in spite of its bake sales. The science and debate clubs were not even there, despite early promises, and the eating societies died of bad digestion, gorging themselves into oblivion.

And finally, the It's Academic team set out to prove that Country Day is an academic powerhouse, or at least that people can waste time and have fun answering trivial questions. Symbolically, it rolled over its opponents with a pair of early victories but sputtered and finally missed when it came around to May.

Council Breaks Ice With Prom

We knew that great things were at hand when the man who brought us peanut butter and jelly on a daily basis promised us fruit.

Actually, Student Council president Michael Barach ran on the platform that he was naive enough to believe that he could accomplish something, and at times, it seemed as if he had been elected merely as punishment for making such a brash statement. The Student Council's year, however, was highly successful. Barach engineered the United Appeal fund drive, and sophomore class president Ashley Kahn directed a pair of film festivals.

A new student exchange program with

an emphasis on reviewing other high schools' curriculae failed from a lack of interest, and junior Jonathan Maxey was chosen by the council as the winner of Country Day's first annual Human Relations Award.

And, oh yeah, there was the prom. Actually, it was the Day School's first after 20 years, and it was this council's greatest coup. Despite a student prediction that "It will be canceled before it can flop," and Mr. Yeiser's half-hearted attempts to block the affair, Barach railroaded approval through council. So on the evening of Jan. 30, everyone got dressed up in order to find out what the inside of the Netherland Hilton really

looked like, and it wasn't so bad after all.

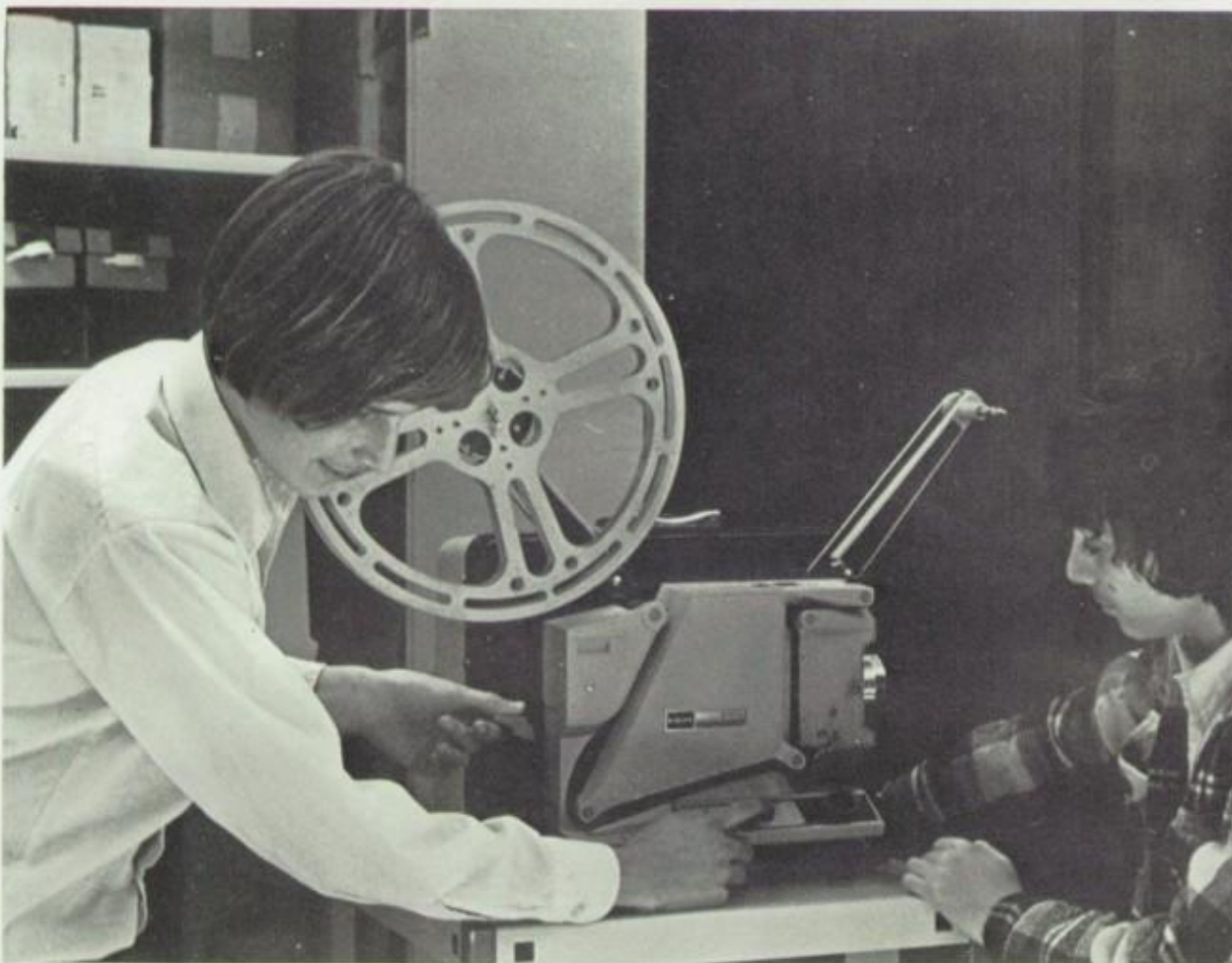
The fact that many students considered getting apples and oranges back into the lunchroom to be the 1975-76 Student Council's most important achievement is not a fair commentary on the organization.

Realistically, between keeping the fruit in the cafeteria and the pop cans in the garbage, it was a banner year for the council, and even if it did not become the well-oiled political machine that Barach envisioned, at least it proved that it was not rotten to the core.





Page 68: (Top Left) Prom organizers Sophomore Katie Orr and Student Council President Michael Barach; (Bottom Left) Barach and date at prom; (Right) Student Council: FRONT ROW: Freshmen Craig Avril, David Barach, David Easley. SECOND ROW: Sophomores Ashley Kahn, John Walker, Daniel Weinshenker. THIRD ROW: Juniors Scott Maier, Darrel McWhorter, John Hopple. FOURTH ROW: Faculty Adviser Lee S. Pattison, Seniors Andrew Garvey, Keith Kerman, Bennett Lowenthal. TOP ROW: Vice President Perry Pockros, President Michael Barach. Page 69: (Top) Senior Bill Sheffield shows the work of his campaign staff; (Center) Faculty Adviser Lee S. Pattison and seniors Andrew Garvey, Keith Kerman, and Michael Barach discuss issues; (Bottom) Sophomores George Carey and Ashley Kahn prepare for film festival.



Service Club Is Solid But Typical

As Service Club co-heads, Andrew Garvey and Keith Kerman noted, the organization had only a mediocre year. Some of the programs remained strong, and others became disturbingly lax.

People continued to volunteer more often than participate, but all told, probably a greater number of students took part in the club's activities than in any other organization, and did more positive good.

The Neighborhood House branch was lethargic much of the year, and Lyons tutoring had to be revamped and given a new head. Again the club tried to develop a Burns Institute branch but failed because of a lack of people. On the other hand, Longview, led by senior Lisa Stein, was, as usual, a dedicated success, replete with parks, bagels, candy, and Kings Island. The Stepping Stones program (led by sophomore Jane Simon) flourished with the efforts of a brigade of sophomores, and the Convalescent Hospital-University of Cincinnati Swimming program (juniors Tom Stoehr and Jim Taylor) remained strong. Country Day tutors became not only more numerous but also more effective, and the Family Service workers, captained once more by senior Mark Lanier, continued to actively take children out on a one-to-one basis.

Marshall Blatt is slated to lead the club next year, a decision based on the idea that the dual head system merely doubles inefficiency.





Page 70: (Top) The Longview group in action; (Center) Swimming head Jim Taylor; (Bottom) Junior Tom Stoehr.
 Page 71: (Top) FRONT ROW: Chip Hassan, Monica Hamagami, Michael Henry, Bill Gregg, Lisa Maier, Jane Simon, Dayna Kravetz, Cheryl Coston, Rob Harris, Matt Warner. SECOND ROW: Greg Shaffer, Geoff Damon, Jim Hammond, Patty Thoman, Ned Kennedy, Jeremy Harrison, David Krall, Tom Espy, Bill Kite, George Carey, Jill Jurgensen, Tom Kilcoyne, Debbie Flannery, Katie Orr, Grant Cowan, Sue Schell. THIRD ROW: Jim Taylor, Andy Guttman, Louis Seybold, David Barach, Lisa Stein, Tom Stoehr, Paul Jurgensen, Chip Wagner, Bennett Lowenthal, Keith Kerman, Marshall Blatt, Nat Comisar. TOP ROW: Lisa Kirschner, Jim Kilman, Robin Martin, Faculty Adviser Lee S. Pattison, Tom Gettler, Jeff Harrison, Andrew Garvey; (Bottom) Senior Mark Lanier with Family Service boy.

Publications: SCROLL, SCRIBE

Despite the fact that THE SCROLL made a valid attempt to change its image, things remained pretty much the same down in the Pub Room.

Once again the paper was journalistically sound but lacked flair. The editorial board made its annual proclamation in September that THE SCROLL would be more controversial, but typically there were no issues about which to be controversial, and the paper failed to create them. The end product, however, was good; 'Nuff Said began to make people mad once again, and there was a rumor that people were beginning to read the

editorials.

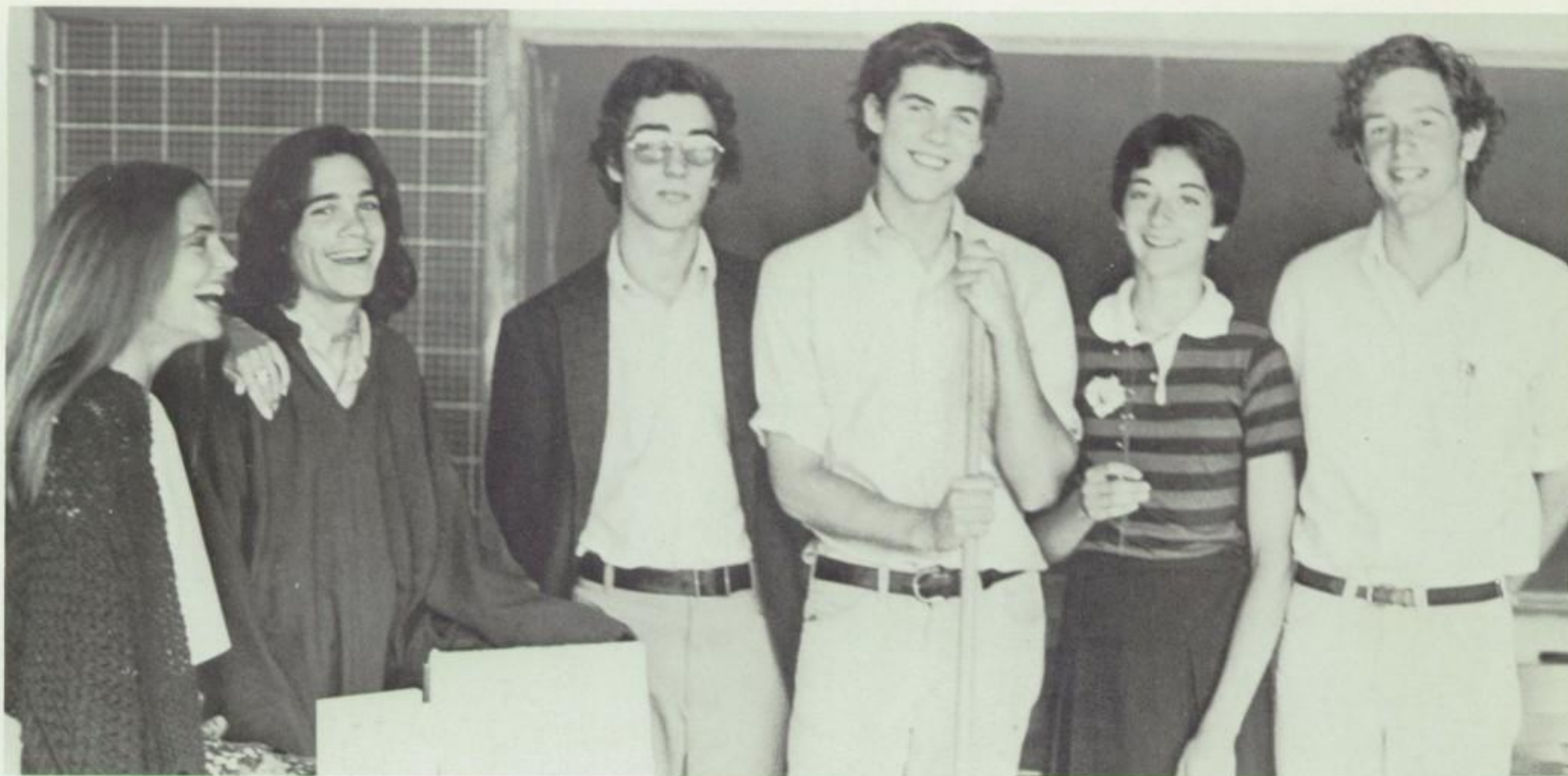
In the Spring, THE SCROLL almost went bankrupt with a \$2000 debt but managed to survive. In a show of bravado, the Features page sponsored a doodling contest and rated Saturday morning cartoons. The faculty adviser claimed that he was overworked and underpaid and that he had to put up with a bunch of incompetents. The editors readily agreed with him while adding figure skating and lengthier bull sessions to their late night habits of irreverence and obscenity.

* * *

One year, the SCRIBE really is going to

come out with two issues, but not in our lifetimes. Once again, the literary magazine staff came out with one book, and once again it was of the same quality and substance that people have come to expect. Editors Jeff Harrison and Perry Pockros led the way with their own works. Tom Gettler published one of his plays, and a number of upperclassmen contributed essays and poems. The collection was one of the lengthiest and most diverse in the history of the publication. If only they could put out two of them . . .





Archive

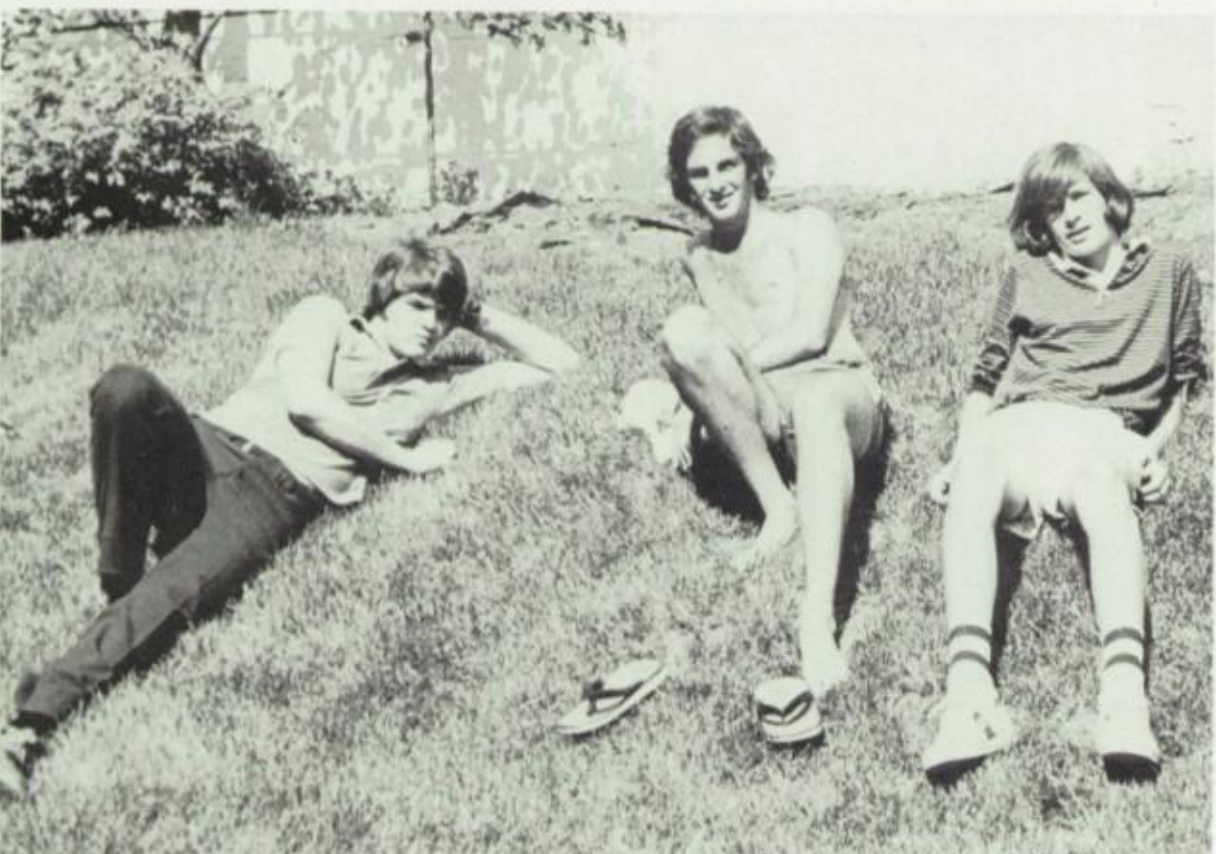
It would be a lot easier if students would cooperate, and if the photographers would take the right pictures, and if writers would get their articles in on time, and if the deadlines were just two weeks later, and if the editor really knew what he was doing, and if there were some semblance of order in the world.

Other than that, putting out the ARCHIVE is entertaining, impossible, and discouraging.



Page 72: (Top Left) Pairs Competition: seniors Mark Lanier and Bennett Lowenthal; (Top Right) THE SCROLL in 1934; (Bottom Left) The Middle School Journal; (Bottom Right) THE SCROLL in 1976: Charles Mesh, Editor-in-Chief Keith Kerman, Michael Barach, Peter Bain, Mark Lanier, Tom Lagnlois, Daniel Wile, Pierce Cunningham, Bennett Lowenthal, Faculty Adviser William Simon.

Page 73: (Top) The SCRIBE: Faculty Adviser Anne-Marie Koschir, Perry Pockros, Bennett Lowenthal, Editor-in-Chief Jeff Harrison, Lisa Kirschner, Tom Kilcoyne. ABSENT: Tom Gettler; (Center) The ARCHIVE: Tom Kilcoyne, Editor-in-Chief Greg Shaffer, Daniel Wile; (Bottom) The ARCHIVE photographers: Eric Jakstadt, Charles Mesh, George Carey.





Page 74: (Top) THE STAGE CREW: Scott Maier, Tucky Comisar, Katie Orr, Bruce Selnick, Lisa Sedacca, Jim Strasser, Andy Hough, Dayna Kravetz, Gregg Damon, Rob Cribbin, Tom Espy, Perry Pockros, Drake Jackson, Basil Rowe, Drama Department Chairman Charles Goetz, Bill Kite, Art teacher Phyllis Pierce, Elizabeth Reid, Ben Russett, Noah Fleischmann; (Center) PING-PONG TEAM: FRONT ROW: John Frazer, David Brinkman, Scott Kelley, Amy Noffsinger, Peter Coombe. TOP ROW: Jim Coombe, John Kelley, Tom Espy, Rob Harris, Mark Magle; (Bottom) CHESS CLUB: KNEELING: Jim Kilman, Chip Robertson. STANDING: John Kelley, John Frazer, Peter Coombe, John Hunt, Ed Stewart, Jim Coombe, Martin Miller, J. Michael Neckermann, Faculty Adviser Mary Louise Rowe.

Page 75: (Top Left) MODEL UN: KNEELING: David Stix, Daneil Wile, Greg Shaffer, Faculty Adviser Arthur Hebert, Chip Robertson. SECOND ROW: David Krall, David Easley, Ashley Kahn, Lisa-Marie Kraus. TOP ROW: R. J. Plummer, Ed Stewart, Scott Schlesinger, Tim Garrett, Bruce Selnick; (Top Right) Senior Greg Shaffer prepares for a Model UN;

(Center) IT'S ACADEMIC TEAM members Keith Kerman, Bennett Lowenthal, Daniel Wile; (Bottom Left) MATH CLUB: Bill Pugh, Tom Langlois, Jim Coombe, Rob Harris, Greg Williams, R. J. Plummer, Ross Evans, David Brinkman; (Bottom Right) Senior Daniel Wile displays his International Court of Justice Award (Left) and his Northern Kentucky State College Best Delegate Award (Right).



Clubs



Music Grows But Fails to Mature

Ever so softly, the muted strains of music at Country Day drift through a door left slightly ajar, down a hallway, out an open window. The notes are barely audible, the words lost in the din, the melody waiting for someone to throw the door wide open. The door, however, remained closed; it was not for want of effort.

But music made a new start at Country Day. The Chorus, an honest-to-God musical organization, came to life under the direction of Emily Voorhees, and the Gamboliers were officially pronounced dead.

The new group gave a pair of performances before the student body, two evening concerts, and had a few outside

engagements. Eighth grader Pam Abrams led the way as lead soloist and the group's repertoire and abilities expanded with each outing.

Music teacher Cheryl Saunders supervised the creation of an instrumental ensemble.

From its ranks sprang a trio performing Mozart, consisting of pianist Deana Greengus, violinist Eric Jakstadt, and cellist Ben Lowenthal. Jim Taylor provided several performances on the guitar and flute, Greengus returned to play some Debussy, and Lowenthal teamed up with violin playing French teacher Arthur Hebert and some eighth graders playing recorders to perform some Renaissance music. A number of middle schoolers

gave solo performances throughout the year, providing a glimmer of hope.

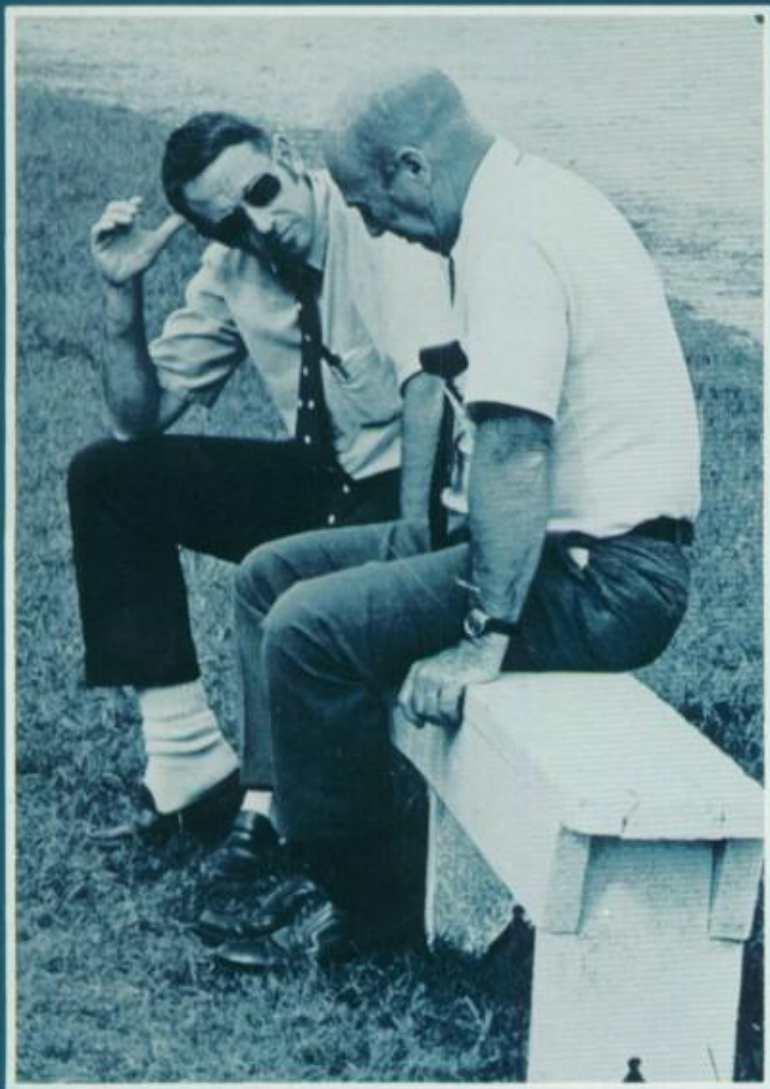
Lowenthal also emerged as CD's version of Sergei Prokofiev with his string trio that was performed along with the student written play. No sooner had the hefty, four movement work been performed by Jakstadt (violin), Miss Saunders (viola), and Cincinnati College Conservatory of Music cellist Allan Ballinger than the composer started work on a violin and piano sonata. On the whole, it was an upbeat year for music. Plans were made for some new facilities, and a full time teacher in the Upper School next year, hopefully to attend to the matter of that door.





Page 76: (Top Left) Chorus members senior Mark Lanier, eighth grader Pam Abrams, junior Jane Crall; (Top Right) Senior Deana Greengus; (Bottom) The chorus gives an assembly program.

Page 77: (Top) Junior violonist Eric Jakstadt; (Bottom Left) Senior Bennett Lowenthal; (Bottom Right) Quartet members Allan Ballinger from CCM, Junior Eric Jakstadt, Lowenthal, and Music teacher Cheryl Saunders.

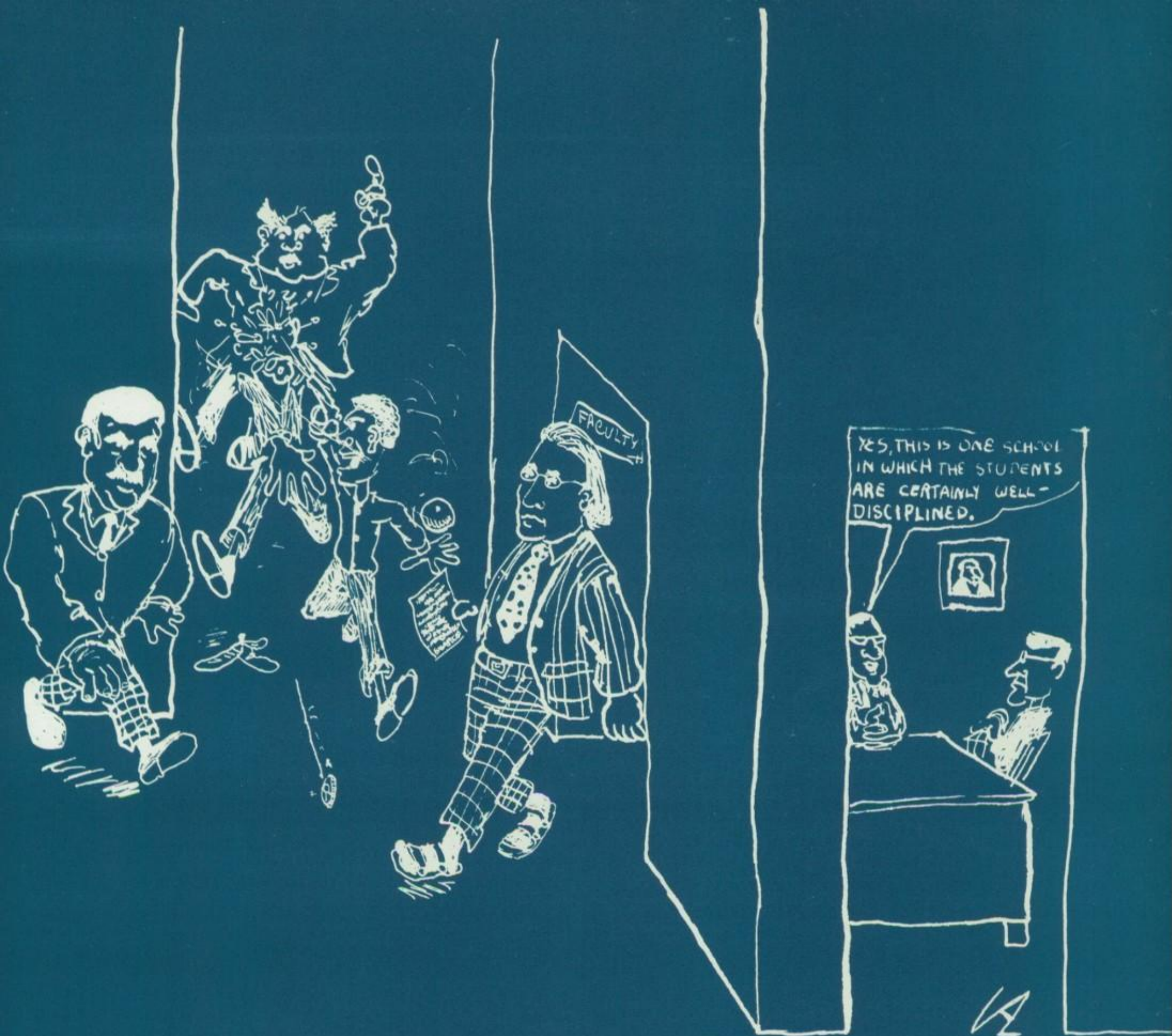


FACULTY

ACADEMICS



CLASSES



It seems as if there are hundreds of them. Middle Schoolers everywhere, streaming out of the assembly, swarming in the Learning Center, crowding around computer terminals, waiting in an endless lunchline, playing in the gym, hanging from the rafters. But then we were all Middle Schoolers once. Weren't we?

The countless Lower Schoolers filing into the cafeteria find even the Middle Schoolers to be unthinkable large, and the upper-classmen begin to be bothered by the smallness of it all. Seventh and eighth graders are busy with their new found freedoms, trying to please teachers and to find out how the system works and how it can be beaten. This year's Freshmen were marked by a new found seriousness and captivated by the idea that the most important classes and activities had finally begun.

The sophomores took everything in stride, as sophomores always do, not overly excited, but having a good time and beginning to worry about "next year." The juniors freaked, more so than juniors usually do, but in the end, made it through "The Paper," chemistry, and Mr. Yeiser's percentages on college admissions. The seniors were, well, just seniors.

Teachers are never just teachers. Mr. Hoffman gave up football but continued to be a country building dictator. Mr. Simon kept working on THE SCROLL. Mr. Laird continued to develop the Country Day computer system. Mr. Metcalf referred to students as "jelly fish" and called one a "great sleeping thing." Mr. Goetz directed innumerable plays, continually performing the impossible. Mrs. Pierce kept talking about art and hanging pictures in the halls. Mr. Hebert proved that he could play the violin and continued to stage impromptu political debates. Mr. Griffin became many of the seniors' favorite teacher because of his provocative class discussions and led the It's Academic team to near stardom. Mrs. Hokanson kept calling the girls into her office, and Mr. Pat was, well, Mr. Pat.

In the end, everyone was a year older, maybe a year wiser. Most of us had made it through unscathed, or at least alive, and probably a little better for having survived.

History



Charles K. Greening, Jr.



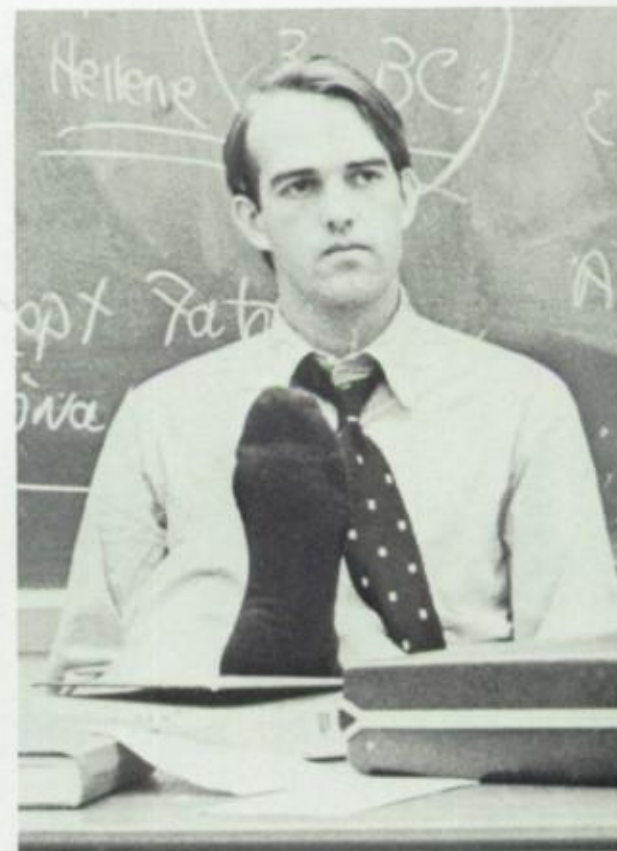
Lee S. Pattison, Chairman



Carl A. Strauss, Jr.



Dudley Hoffman



Peter Borden

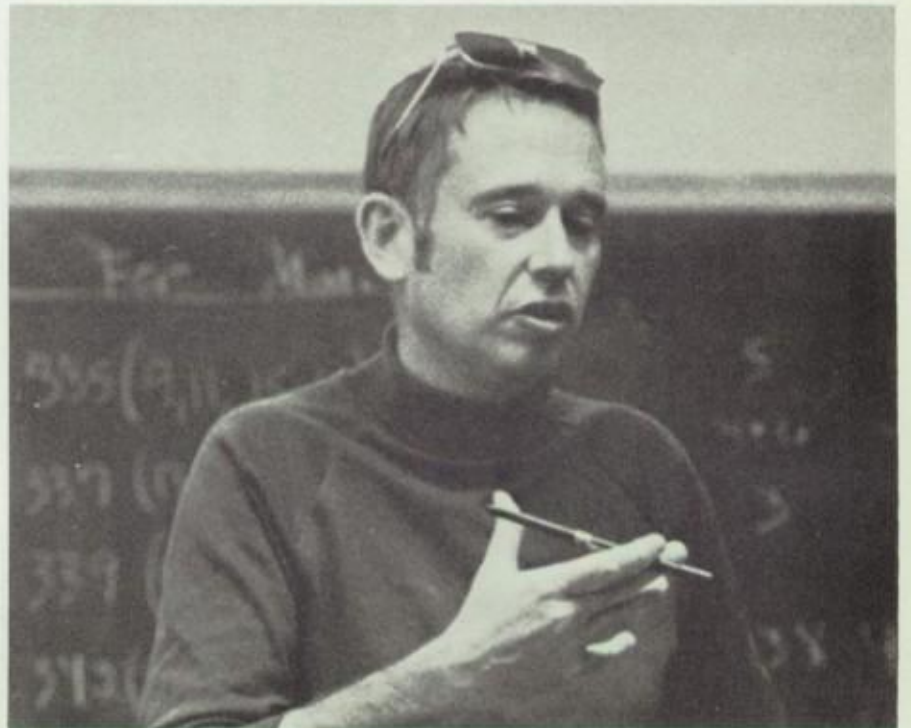
Mathematics



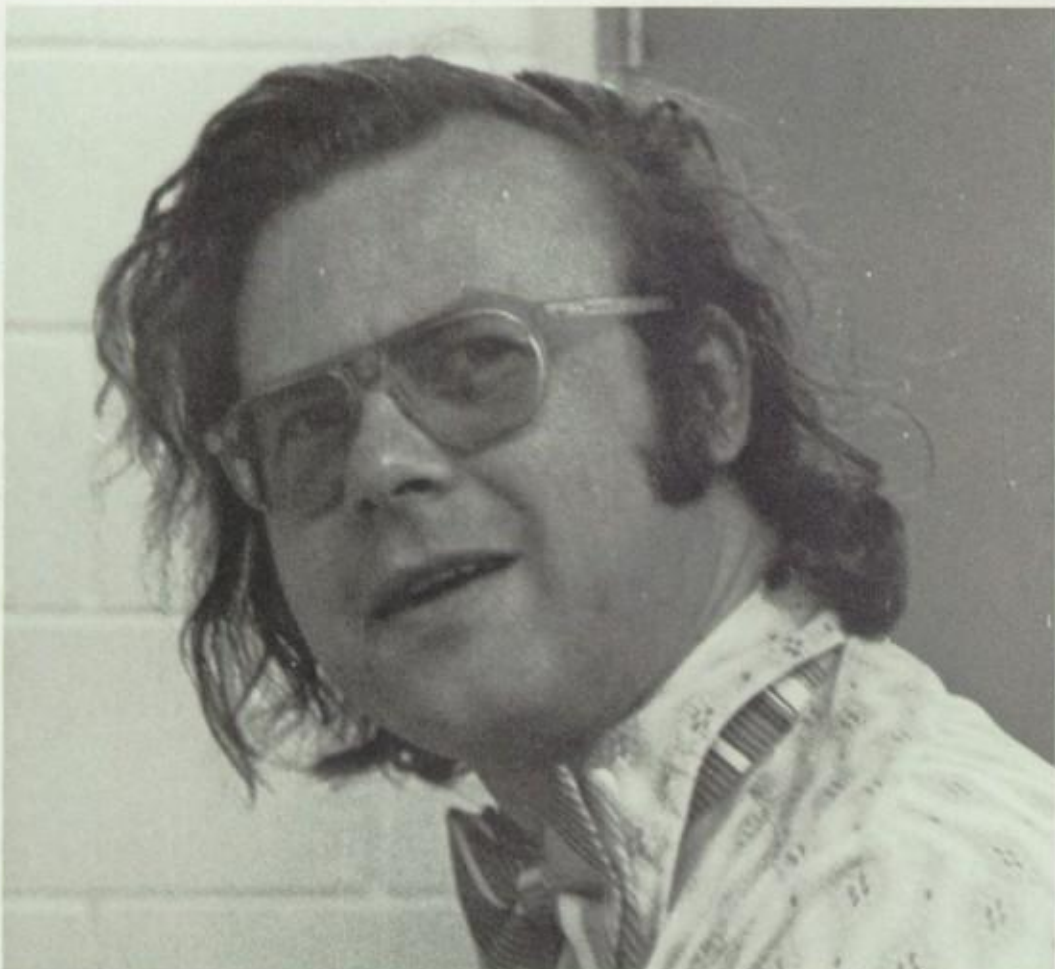
Ralph H. Klitz, Jr., Chairman



Joseph Hofmeister



Joseph Coolidge

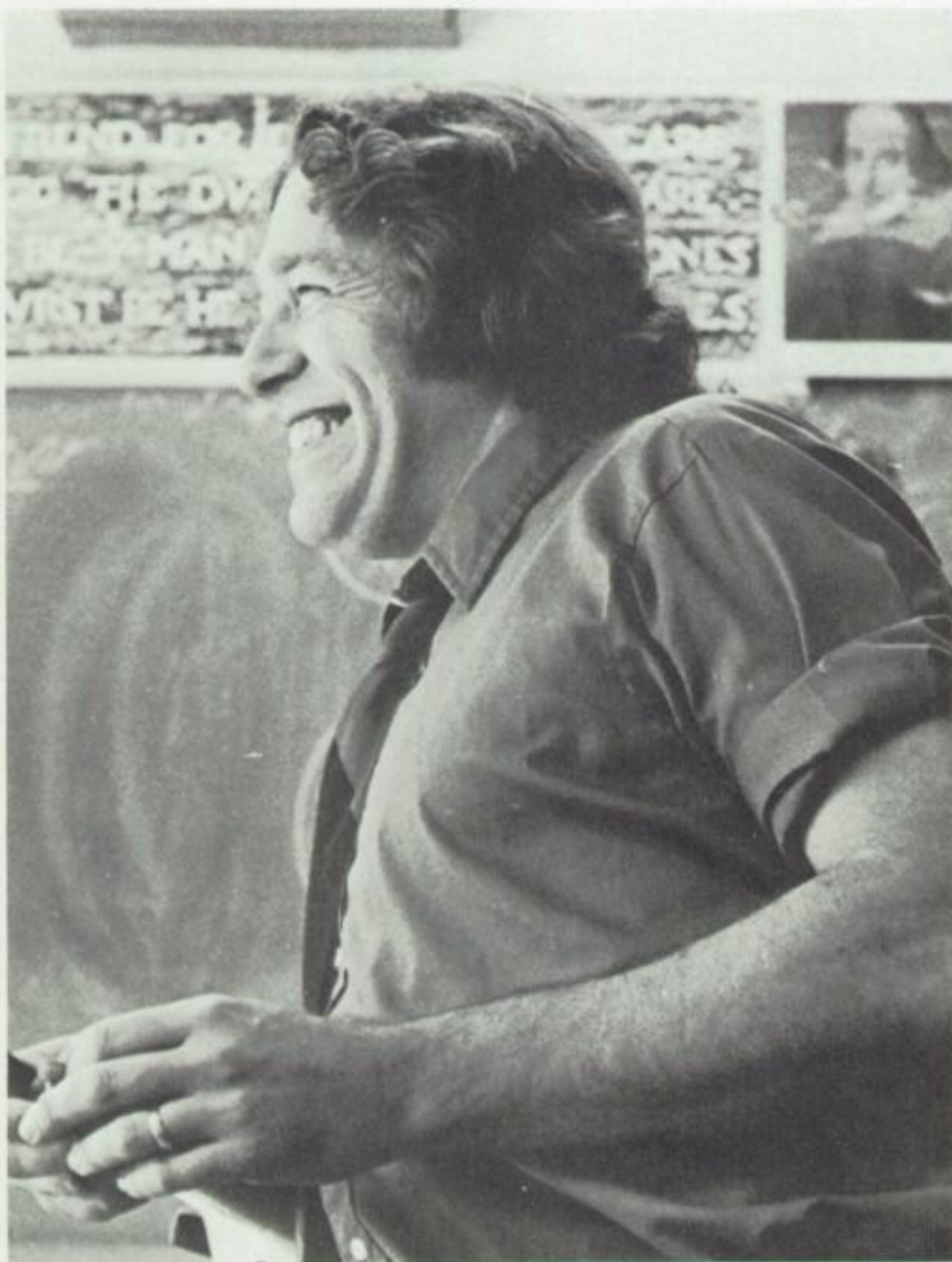


Robert Plummer

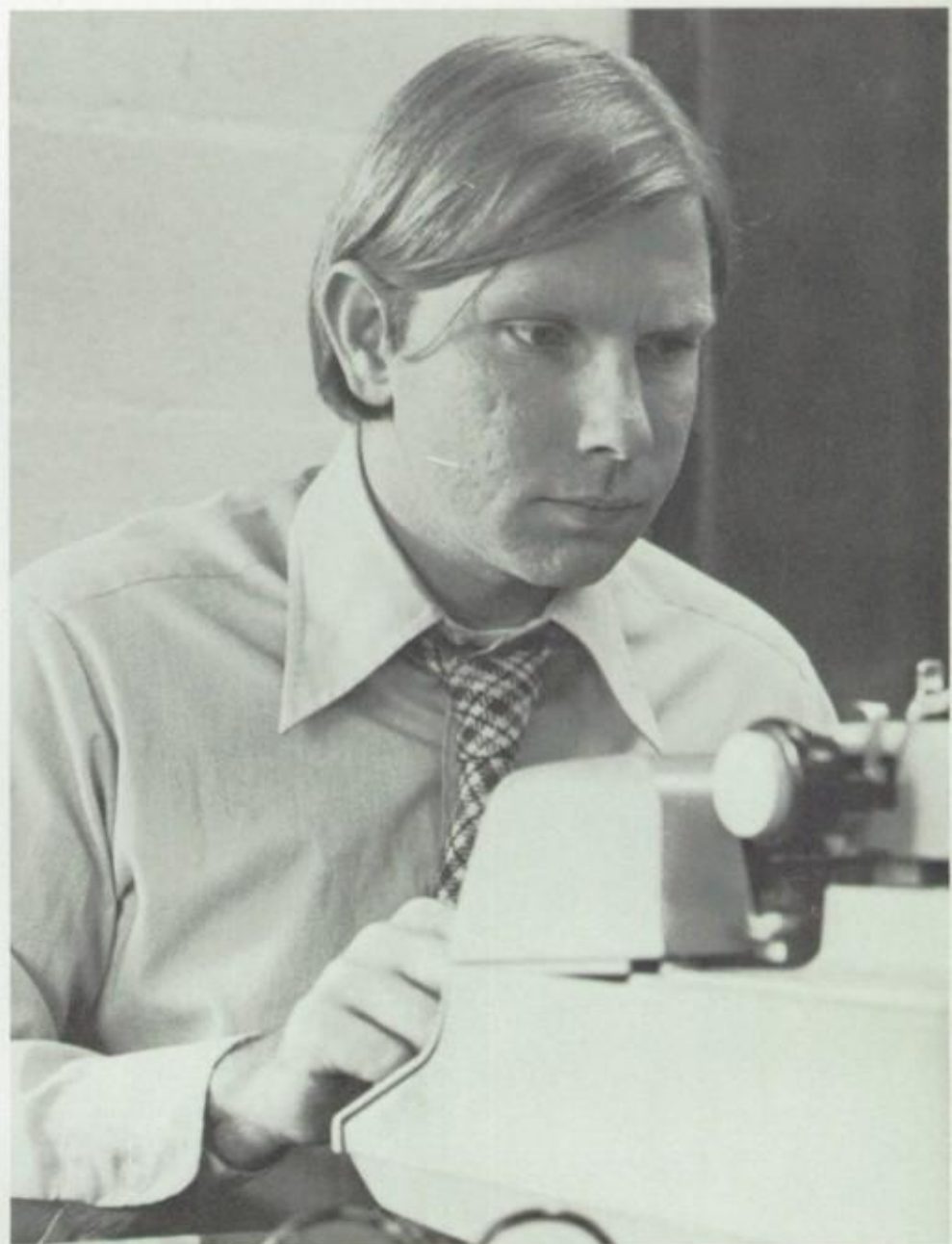


Samuel Tumolo

English



Charles Goetz, Drama



William Simon, Chairman



Robert Voorhees



Anne-Marie Koschir



Garven Dalglish



Sarah Hickman

Languages



Clyde Griffin, Chairman



David McDiarmid



Terence Metcalf



Harriet Hokanson



Arthur Hebert

Science



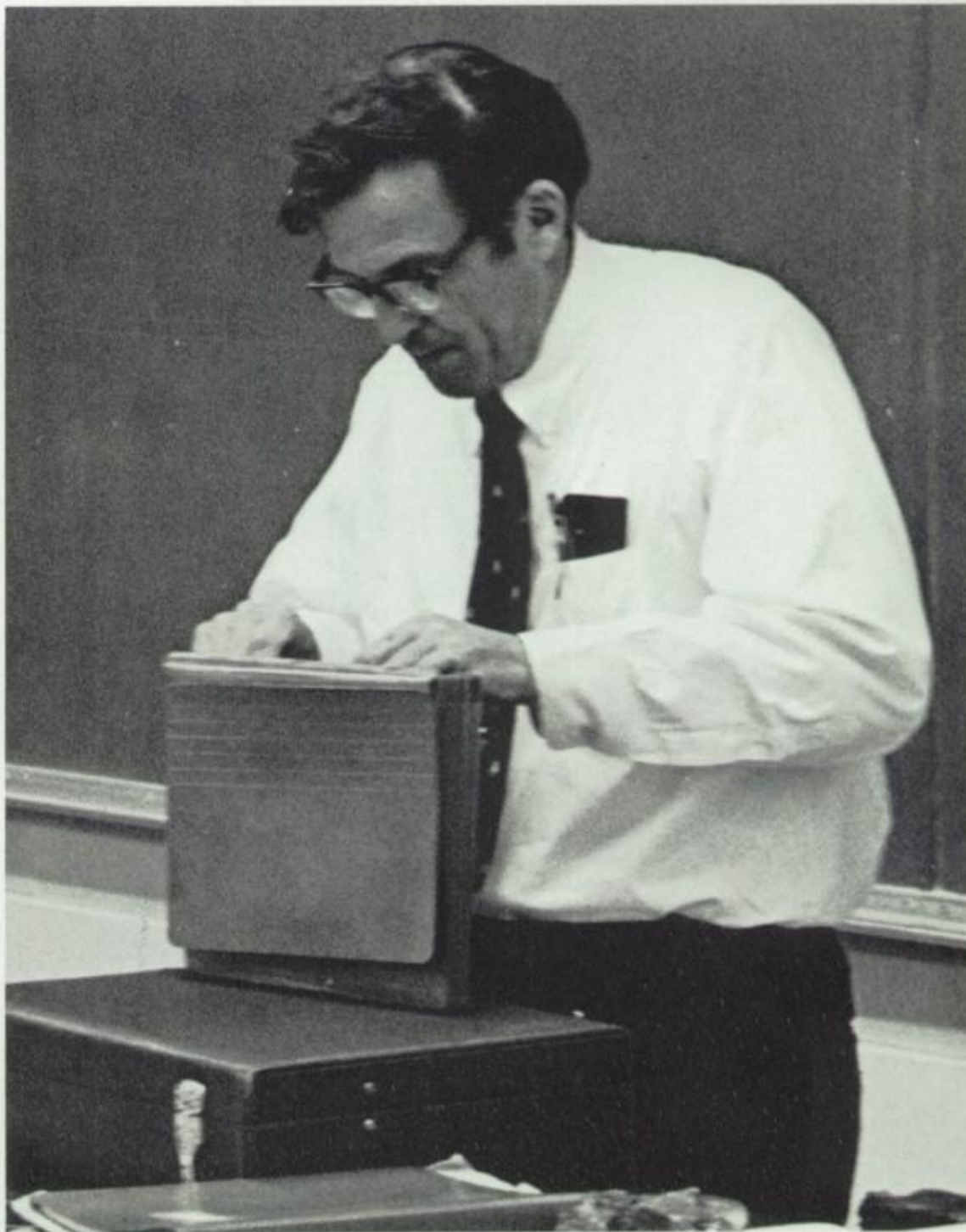
David Walsh



J. Garrett Davis



Joseph Holliday



Gordon Wright, Chairman



David Laird

Administration



Charles F. Yeiser, Headmaster



Louis K. Colgan, Business Manager



Matthew J. Carlson, Assistant Business Manager



SECRETARIES: Thelma Kramer, Marilyn Allen, Rita Nowakowski, Terry Walter, Linda Pate.



Joseph P. Thesing, Middle School Headmaster



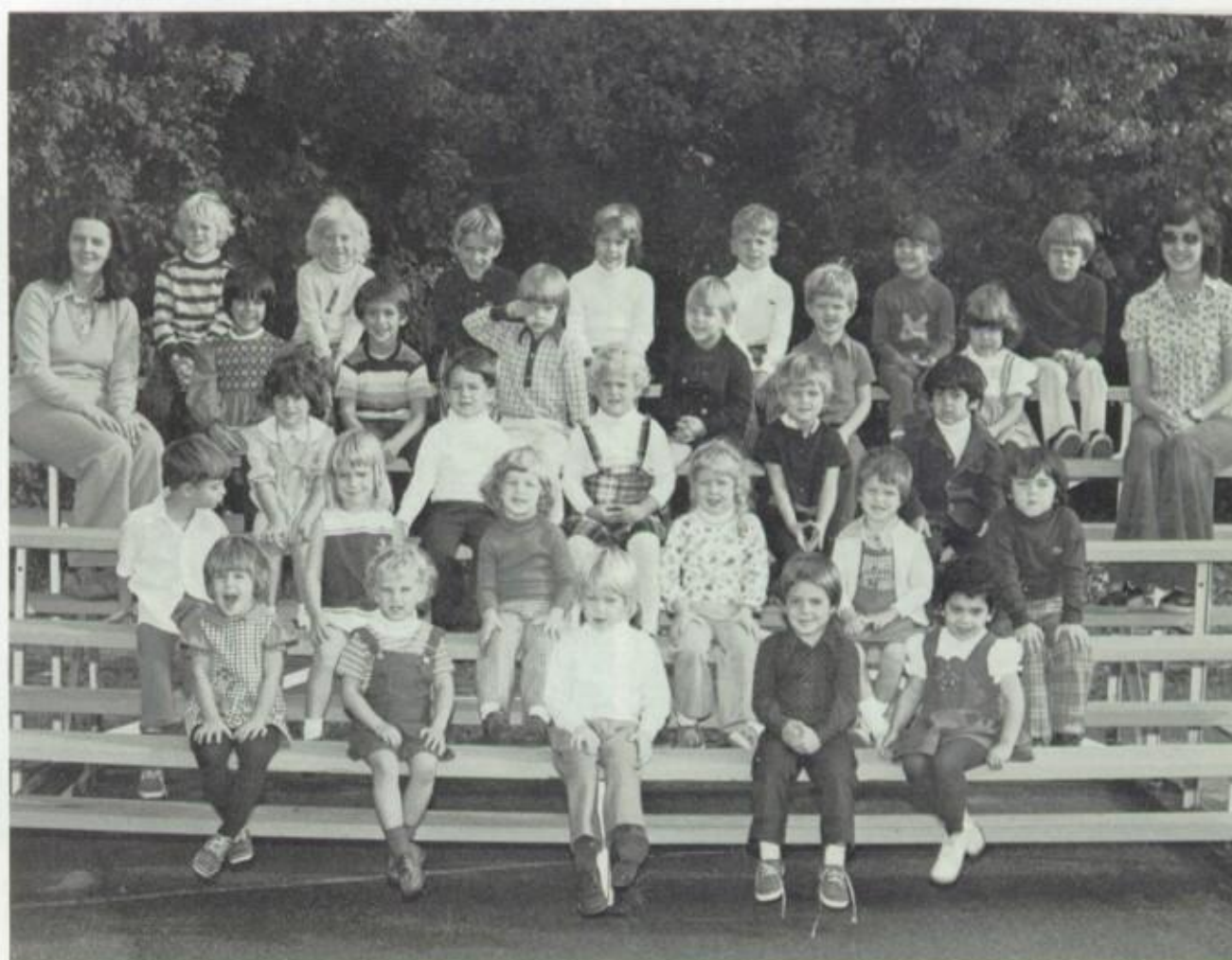
L.S. Faculty

FRONT ROW: Cheryl Saunders, Robert Clayton, Headmaster William H. Hoppie, Jr., Peter Blanchard, Eugene Kleiner, Betty Brush. SECOND ROW: Helen Eustis, Clare Weinshenker, Cynthia Laird, Joyce Applegate, Betty Thompson, Laura Youngs, Ann Gatch. THIRD ROW: Amelia Clarke, Verna McCallum, Lore Metzger, Margaret Reid, Peggy Richardson, Harriet Greenberg, Polly Hackemeyer, Marcella Trice. FOURTH ROW: Peggy Hagar, Louise Pattison, Irene Frieman, Nancy Krody, Beth Bronsil, Kenneth Bronsil, Jackie Hoskins. TOP ROW: Phyllis Schneebeck, Elizabeth Noffsinger, Ruth Prall, Ruth McDaniel, Jeanne Rice, Ann Nau, Mary Phinney. ABSENT: Janet Carter, Mary Annis Coffey, Paul Geraci, Philip Kane, Virginia Morris, Louise Seedorf, Jane Terrill.

LOWER SCHOOL FACULTY AND MONTESSORI

Montessori

FRONT ROW: Michelle Strauss, Susan Garfield, Andy Head, Jeff Dehner, Lisa Tavangar. SECOND ROW: Harold Kahl, Sarah Herrlinger, Nicki Lyons, Jennifer Warwick, Lori Walker, Jeff Rosengard. THIRD ROW: Holly Jo Zax, Blake Patterson, Elizabeth Marx, Christie Miller, Jeff Tavangar. FOURTH ROW: Mrs. Beth Bronsil, Julie Levin, Armin Alamin, Shawn Jones, Taylor Fox, Matt Voorhees, Cathy Linnemann, Mrs. Jackie Hoskins. TOP ROW: Craig Minor, Katie Zicka, Alexander Marx, Allison Hild, Mike Eaton, Kathy Davis, Matt Thesing. ABSENT: Mr. Kenneth Bronsil, Bree Ann Murdock.



Pre-Primary 4's

FRONT ROW: Tiffany Yelton, Cindy Sampson, Mary Metcalf, Kelly Dewey. SECOND ROW: Scott Stern, Brett Rubenstein, Holly Huddle, Sean Bagnoli, Jonathan Mettel. THIRD ROW: Betsy Frieman, Diana Easley, Kells Barrett, Christie Hassan, Mrs. Irene Frieman. TOP ROW: David Abbott, Darryl Baker, Craig Plummer, Timothy Griffin, Mrs. Nancy Krody. ABSENT: Reed Duncan, Kathy Ebacher, Ron Walker.



PRE-PRIMARY

Pre-Primary 5's

FRONT ROW: Chris Goetz, Josh Dunkelman, David Horwitz, Lisa Pask, Greg Long. SECOND ROW: Mrs. Elizabeth Noffsinger, Shelley Bonert, Nancy Schwartz, Debbie Brant, Stella Kahn, Kerry Walsh, Melissa Economon. THIRD ROW: Nancy Malman, Bobby Crush, Andy Highlands, Laura Lazarus, Jeffrey Kerstine. FOURTH ROW: Mrs. Phyllis Schneebeck, Danny Rauh, David Hookom, Henry Glaspie, Andy Wolf, Jason Greenberg, Andrew Herrlinger, Mrs. Ruth Prall. TOP ROW: Bo Rutledge, Matt Strauss, Josh Hackney, Patrick McAllister, Thea Milder, Allison Harris, Bert Herrlinger. ABSENT: Tom Barbeau, Teedy Docter, David Stockwell.



Grade One

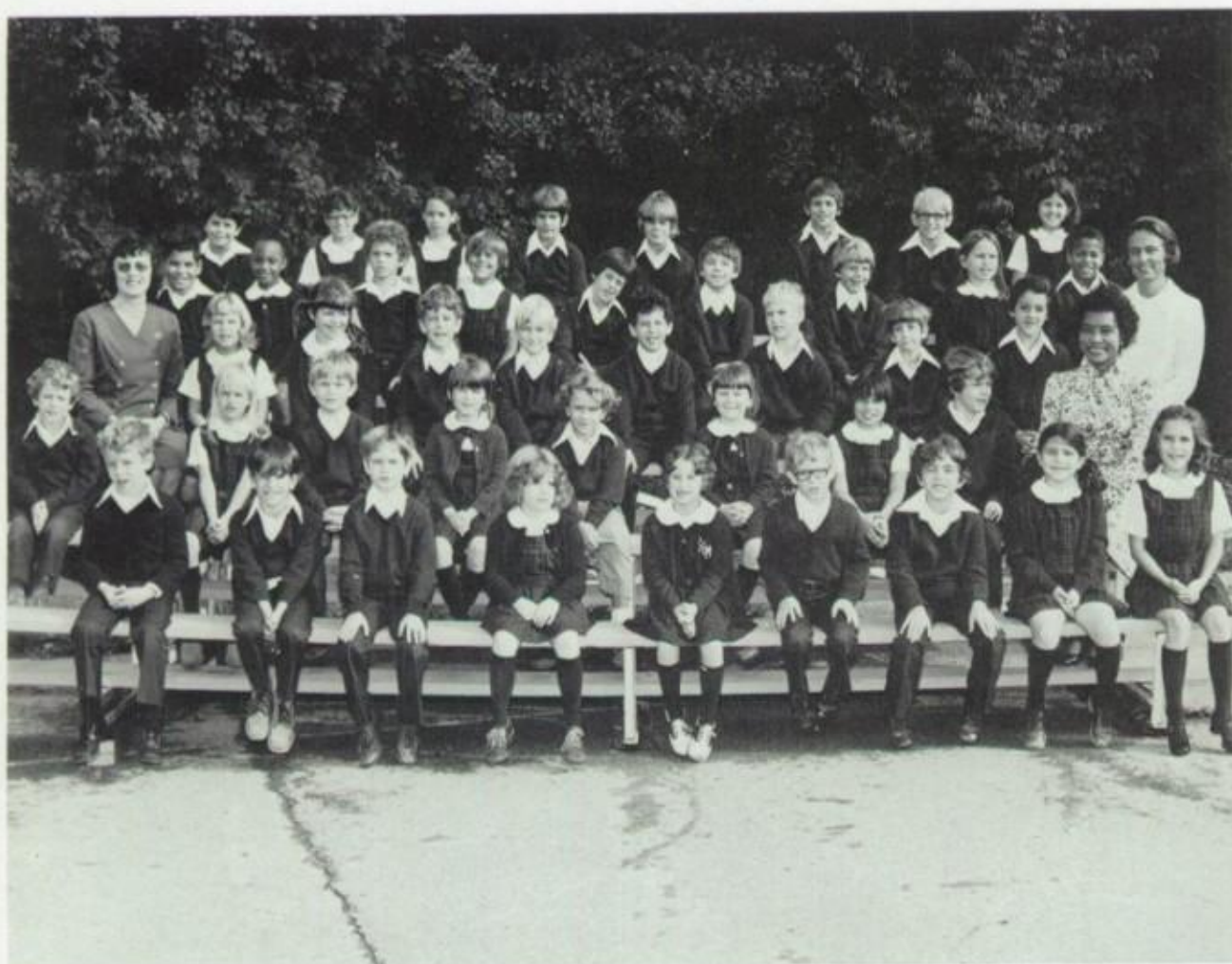
FRONT ROW: Brian DuCovna, Craig Willis, Wendy Herrman, Susan Frankel, Shawna Lemberg, Jenny Reeves, Vijay Sud, Julie Lerner, Will Kreidler. SECOND ROW: Zach Seybold, Christopher Mashburn, Scott Hofmeister, Brian Bortz, Chris Kropp, Amy Jo Greenberger, Woody Taft, Jody Brant, Mrs. Margaret Reid. THIRD ROW: Mrs. Jean Rice, Jenny Johnson, Heika Hasty, Andy Ackerman, Jeffrey Greenberg, Gretchen Mayfield, Karen Weiss, Michael Bobo. FOURTH ROW: Mrs. Ruth McDaniel, Noel Cade, Packy Briggs, Oliver Hild, Mari Robertson, Chuck Baker, Aaron Beers, Timmy Linneman. TOP ROW: David Gemunder, Jennifer Hays, Andrea Peeples, Ian Meyer, Terry Crutcher, Kimberly Kasson, Mary Louise Stephenson, Craig Shelburne, Peter Miller. ABSENT: Dale Russell.



GRADES ONE AND TWO

Grade Two

FRONT ROW: David Frampton, Kenny Mack, Andy Thompson, Lynne Schwartz, Sheri Malman, Brian Fink, Stuart Polasky, Lauren Harris, Sarah Henry. SECOND ROW: Winthrop Wulsin, Muffy Sproull, Tommy Crush, Cathy Metcalf, Andy Goetz, Gay Moore, Michelle Leshner, Brad Adrein, Mrs. Marcella Trice. THIRD ROW: Mrs. Janet Carter, Sandy Gross, Betsy Winchester, Billy Stinson, Andy Herrmann, Marvin Schwartz, Jeffrey Klitz, John Bieda, Peter Tallas, Mrs. Ann Nau. FOURTH ROW: Chris Garrison, Davia Ralmey, Ricky Stewart, Holly Brown, Howard Kaplan, Larry Nisbet, Patrick Beers, Wendy Heyman, Deron Neblett. TOP ROW: Steven Padway, Caryn Franklin, Lydia Rundell, Bobby Freiberg, Boyd Petty, Todd Alamin, Roth Herlinger, Amy Stix. ABSENT: Peter Clark, Zach Davis.



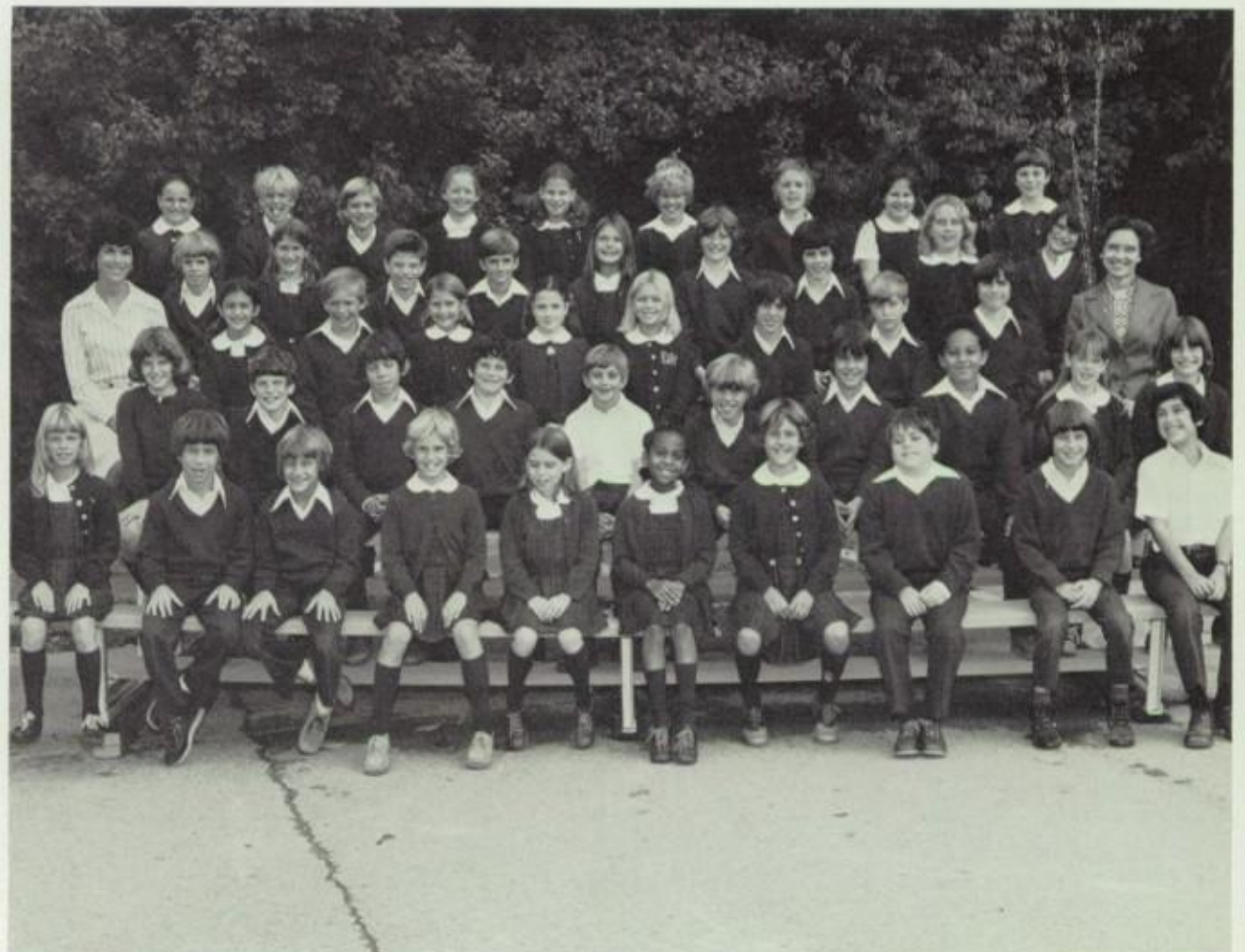
Grade Three

FRONT ROW: Joe Ziaie, Trisha Reeves, Douglas Rosengard, Veena Sud, Carla Butler, Lucinda Craig, Julie Gordon, Michael Robinson. SECOND ROW: Will Jones, Adam Bortz, Eileen Horwitz, Lauren Zax, Pam Thompson, Philip Tucker, Chad Levin, Pamela Owens, Frank Mayfield. THIRD ROW: Jeffrey Greenberger, Billy Hardy, Glen Mayfield, Tracy Prall, Kelly Peter, Jon Blatt, Raud Alamin, John Withrow. FOURTH ROW: Mrs. Verna McCallum, Mark Weiss, Steve Flannery, Gibby Wright, Dayton Lambert, Howard Winston, David Brewer, Bradley Jacobs, Mrs. Peggy Richardson. TOP ROW: Phoebe Dunkelman, Paul Hays, Tommy Avril, Karen Lerner, Troy Saidleman, Aaron Buckwalter, Paul Stillpass. ABSENT: Lori Dell'Aira, Melissa Lanier, Jada Moore.

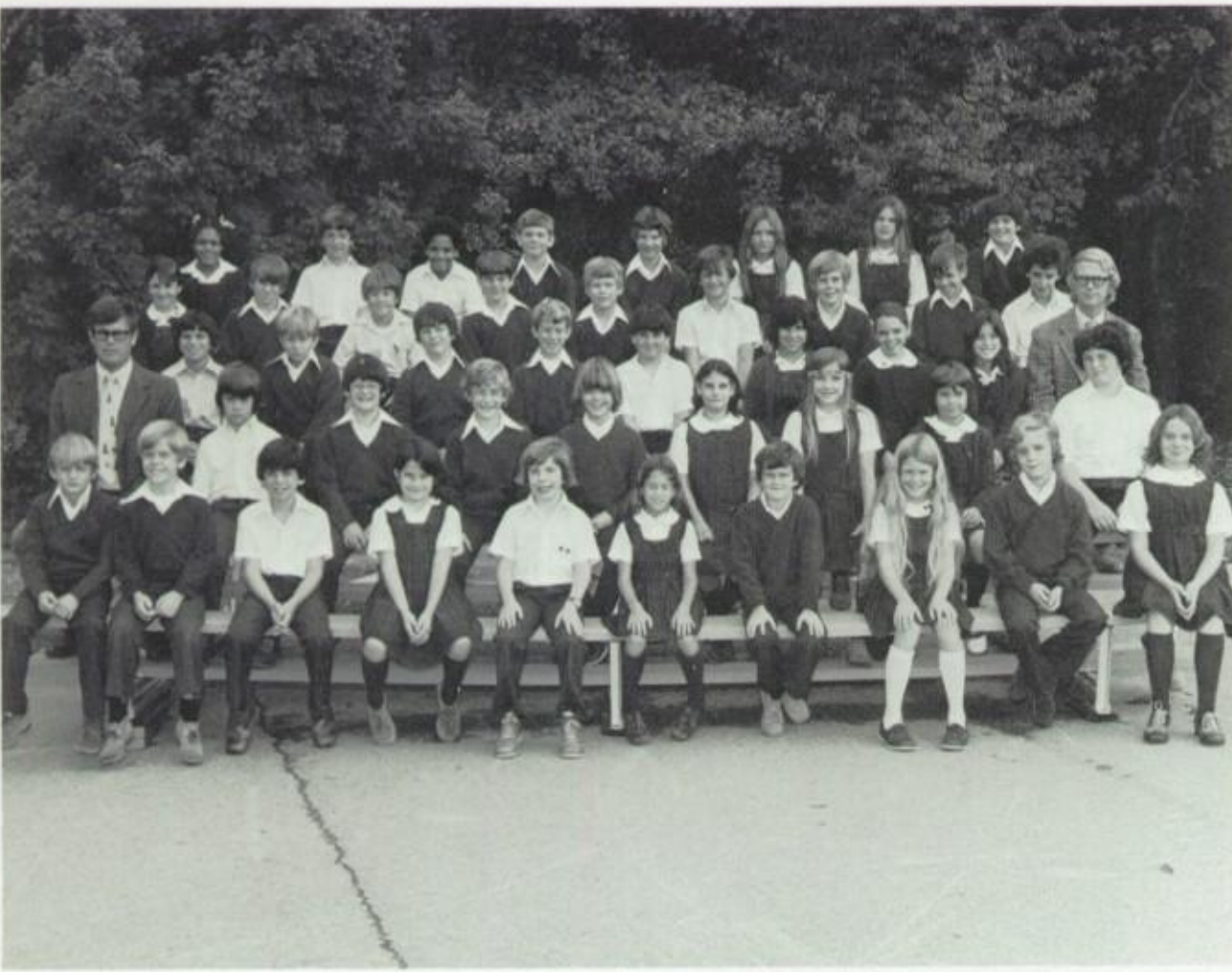
GRADES THREE AND FOUR

Grade Four

FRONT ROW: Lauren Frieman, Brad Greenberg, David Lipson, Lee Shelburne, Jane Schwartz, Kim Conliffe, Ceci Tallas, John Bergman, Bryse Davis, Robbie Drill. SECOND ROW: Ellen Stewart, Philip Kreidler, Scott King, Steve Haffer, Ramsey Wright, Hunt Hagin, Frank Orr, Walter Corbean, Amy Coolidge, Lynelle Kerstine. THIRD ROW: Mrs. Harriet Greenberg, Tracy DuCovna, Dudley Taft, Janet Bieda, Lauren Hannan, Erica Evans, Andy Lerner, David Giuntoli, David Lerner, Mrs. Polly Hackemeyer. FOURTH ROW: Bill Baylis, Lynne Schneebeck, Andrew Briggs, Rob Roy, Carolyn Damon, Kurt Eberle, John Baugher, Beth Russert, Barry Rosenberg. TOP ROW: Leigh Leshner, Bromwell Espy, Peter Rebhun, Jenny Carey, Teri Heines, John Beers, Stuart Prall, Holly Colgan, Sarah Greek.



Grade Five

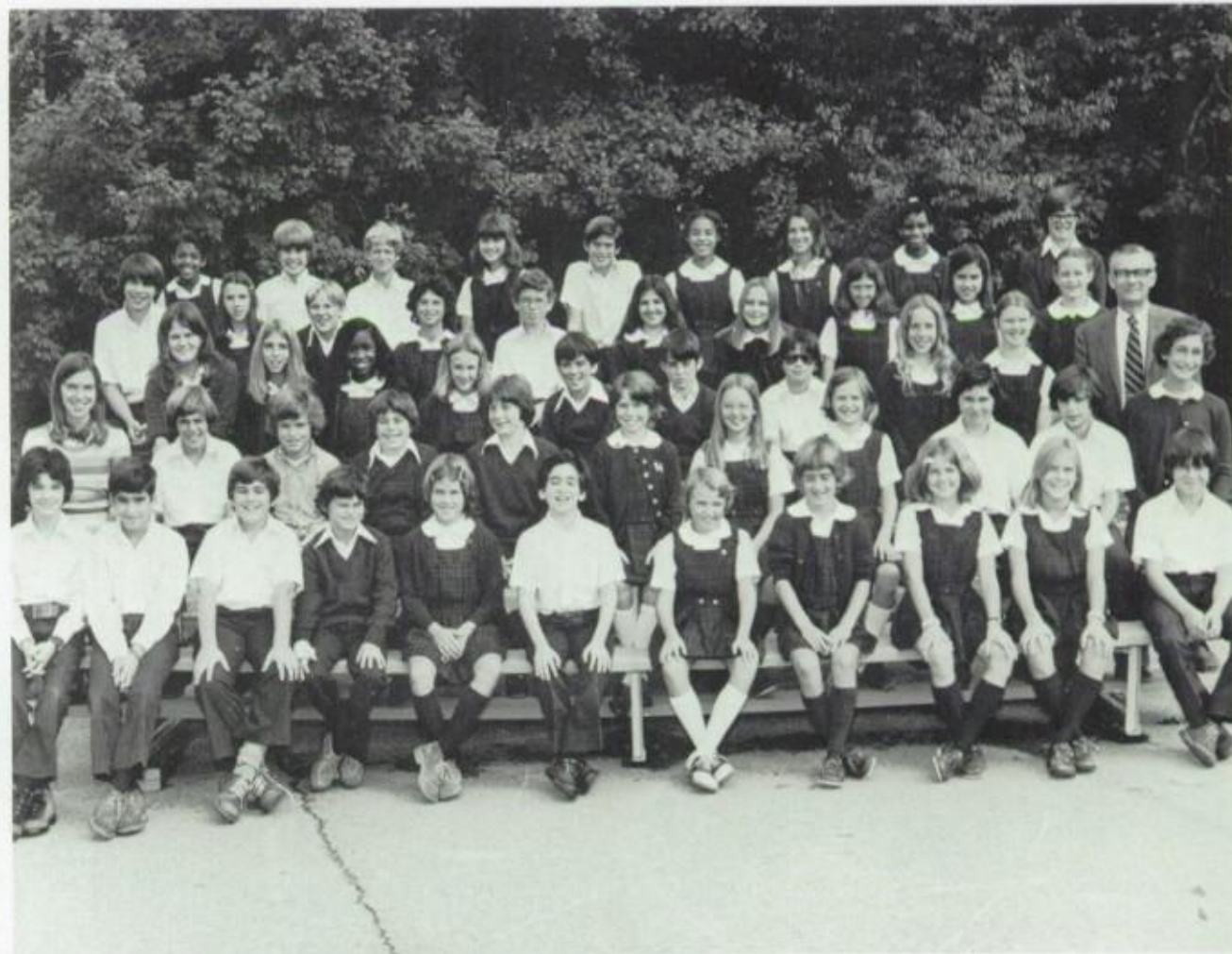


FRONT ROW: Darick Peter, Richie Huenefeld, Stuart Frankel, Natalie Mashburn, Kenny Robertson, Lori Mellman, Tre Sheldon, Merri Murdock, Todd Adrien, Patty Kaplan. SECOND ROW: Mr. Peter Blanchard, Ched Mayer, Peter Miller, Michael Lowry, Sam Johnston, Judith Spitz, Hollie Hannan, Amy Mayfield, Alex Stillpass. THIRD ROW: Rick Guttman, Jim Gletcher, Matt Kite, Gary Haydock, Toby Herrlinger, Jan Sable, Nicola O'Shea, Jennifer Mack, Mr. Eugene Kleiner. FOURTH ROW: Gina Pobanz, Tom Slagle, Mike Leonard, Mark Lawson, John Crowe, Elliot Meyers, Steve Skavlem, Robert Rundell, Danny Statman. TOP ROW: Monique Peek, Chris Long, David Carroll, David Briggs, Michael Heines, Susan Henry, Anita Hardy, James Freiberg. ABSENT: Lee Winston.

GRADES FIVE AND SIX

Grade Six

FRONT ROW: Bobby Rubenstein, Andy Schwartz, Andy Zax, David Rosenberg, Pilar Cloud, David Weisenberg, Corinne Anderson, Hartley Flege, Betsy Stix, Jessica Taylor, Brad Reisenfeld. SECOND ROW: Mrs. Peggy Hagar, Alan Freemon, Dominique Smith, David Bergman, Richard Goodman, Brynny Sheldon, Elizabeth Stoeck, Margot Jacobs, Tony Anaya, Eddie Holub, Susan Klebanow. THIRD ROW: Melanie Greek, Martha Finkelman, Donna Easley, Kendahl Hoffman, Ward Katsanis, John Koehlinger, Alan Franklin, Darleen Binns, Anne Thompson, Mr. William H. Hopple, Jr. FOURTH ROW: Andy Cromer, Betsy Coolidge, Donald Hookom, Beth Haffer, Cooper Burchenal, Tammy Fine, Paula Slakis, Kitty Bunis, Page Herrlinger, Jennifer Hastings. TOP ROW: Leslie Neblett, Adair Prall, Matt Ling, Sandy Wolf, Greg Rowe, Tia Robertson, Penny Nemec, Alison Enoch, Reed Pugh. ABSENT: Sibley Biederman.





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Page 94: (Top Left) M. Cohen; (Top Right) D. Smith; (Center Left) A. Carter, L. Mesh; (Center Right) E. Cabot, E. Harrison, D. Pugh, A. Reid, V. Greathouse, N. Evans, C. Horwood, L. Gatch, S. High, A. Freiberg, P. Hassan, R. Robinson, B. Haydock, A. Mack, S. Bodie; (Bottom) FRONT ROW: M. Suyemoto, D. Smith, L. Conradi, A. Dell'Aira, E. Albrecht. TOP ROW: J. Foote, J. Kilman, V. Jacobs, S. Kerman, C. Clement, N. Henderson.

Page 95: (Top) FRONT ROW: D. Blatt, R. Kahn, G. Callard, R. Lovett, D. Smith. TOP ROW: T. Nowakowski, C. Brooks, D. Snouffer, B. Russert, D. Swanson, S. Abbott, N. Kleishmann, A. Smith; (Center) FRONT ROW: M. Warner, K. Espy, M. Cohen, L. Briggs, P. Garrett.

TOP ROW: L. Hollon, G. Colgan, P. Mahler, J. Costantini, G. Krause, T. Kravetz, S. Lazarus, D. Baum; (Bottom) lab experiment.





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Page 96: (Top Left) D. Britton; (Top Right) Study Hall; (Center Left) J. Bain; (Center Right) FRONT ROW: L. Rose, L. Levine. SECOND ROW: J. March, C. Mayer, T. Kite, A. O'Shea, D. Barach, J. Skavlem, P. Cohen, S. Robertson. TOP ROW: D. Britton, B. Maier, M. May, H. Mirkis, P. Abrams; (Bottom) FRONT ROW: C. Carter, L. Garrett, L. Anaya, L. Milner, D. Noak. TOP ROW: E. Krody, M. Jefferson, G. Schneider, T. Heywood, R. Wright, K. Clement, L. Smith, A. Speidel, F. Carey, A. Long, A. Levy, T. Barnett.

Page 97: (Top) FRONT ROW: A. Meyer, C. Andre, K. Hoving, M. Schwartz, S. Guttman. TOP ROW: D. Miller, S. Schwartz, W. Jones, T. Wilson, K. Stoeher, M. Sheldon, Garzarella, J. B.

Barbeau, V. Lehmkuhl, S. Chantillas; (Center) FRONT ROW: R. Kafker, C. Sproull, A. Hoel, J. Dynes. TOP ROW: J. Sullivan, P. Fossett, J. Bain, T. Selnick, W. Smith, D. Magenheilm, T. Haydock, D. Weinshenker, J. Head; (Bottom) J. Greengus, B. Cromer, C. Thompson, J. Roy.



Page 98: (Top) Middle School Student Council;
(Center) Middle School Math Club; (Bottom)
Eighth graders Diane Maier, Helene Mirkis,
and Judy Greengus.
Page 99: (Top) Middle School Drama Club;
(Center) Middle School Chess Club; (Bottom)
Seventh graders in study hall.

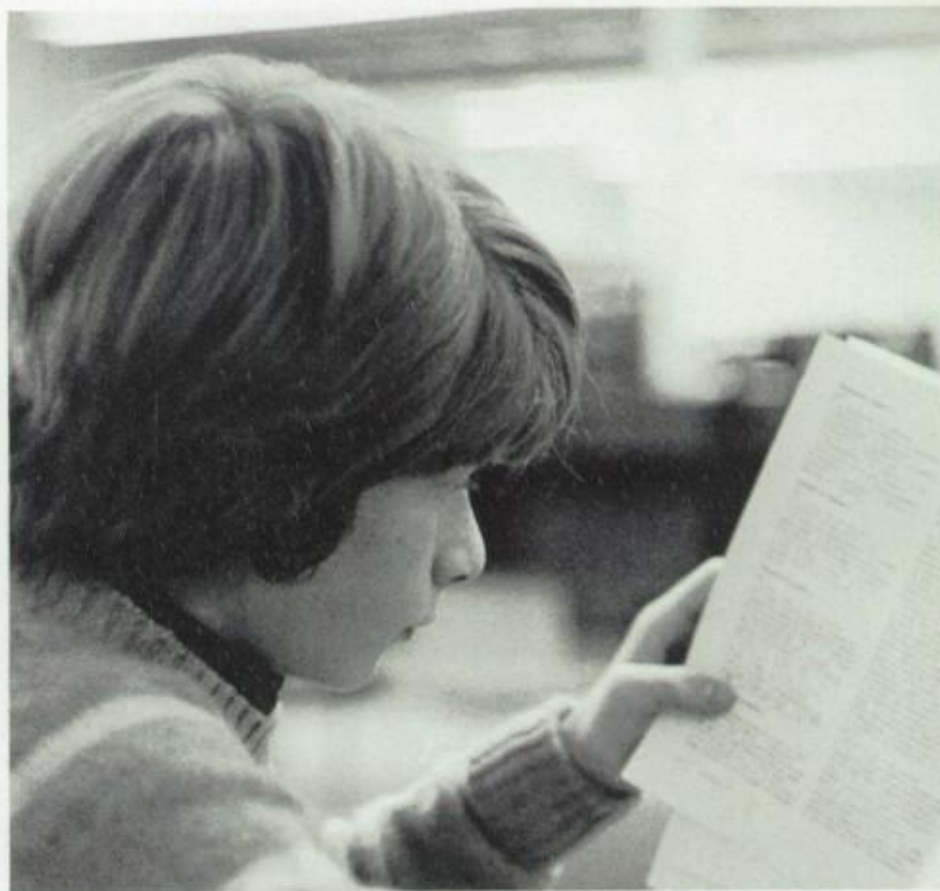


Middle School Clubs



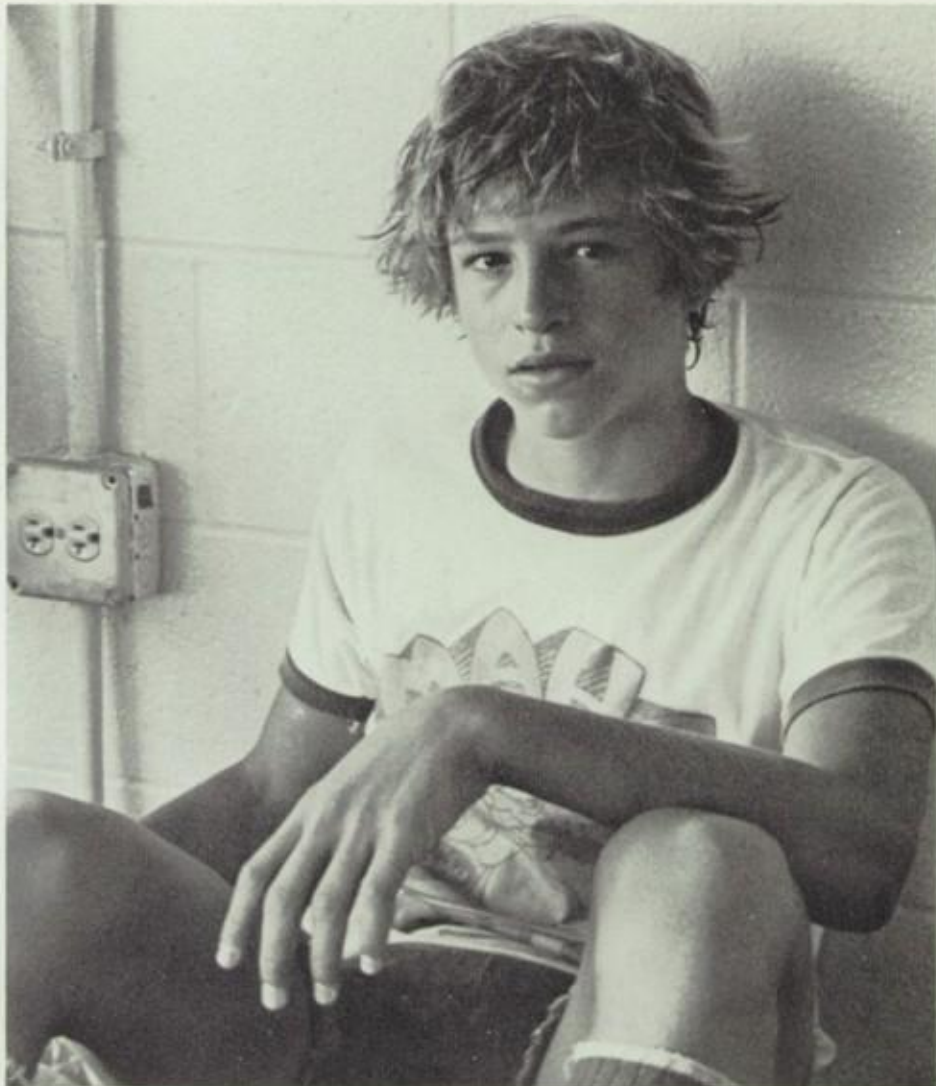


F r e s h m e n



Page 100: (Top Left) K. Chantillas; (Top Right) R. Evans; (Center) P. Thoman, C. Hatfield, A. Noffsinger, L. Lipson, K. Chantillas, H. Jurgensen, R. Greengus, P. Lincoln, R. Todd, A. Paul; (Bottom) E. Sargent, M. O'Reilly, T. Haffner, J. Baylis, C. Pettengill, C. Robertson, M. Hall, M. Wile, M. Hays, P. Buchenau, L. Krause, E. Reid.





Page 101: (Top Left) L. Lipson; (Top Right) G. Hullar; (Center) K. Mahler, C. Craig, A. Feibelman, A. Lowenthal, W. Gardner, M. Farrar, G. Hullar, J. Kilman, H. Suyemoto, M. Taylor, J. Neidert; (Bottom Left) J. Kilman.



Page 102: (Left) D. Barach; (Top Right) K. Montgomery, D. Easley, R. Evans; (Center Right) S. Kelley, D. Krall, R. Abramson, R. Hummel, R. Abrams, D. Stix, M. Russert, J. Burchenal, D. Magnus, G. Bowes, C. Avril, D. Brinkman; (Bottom Right) R. Fairbanks.



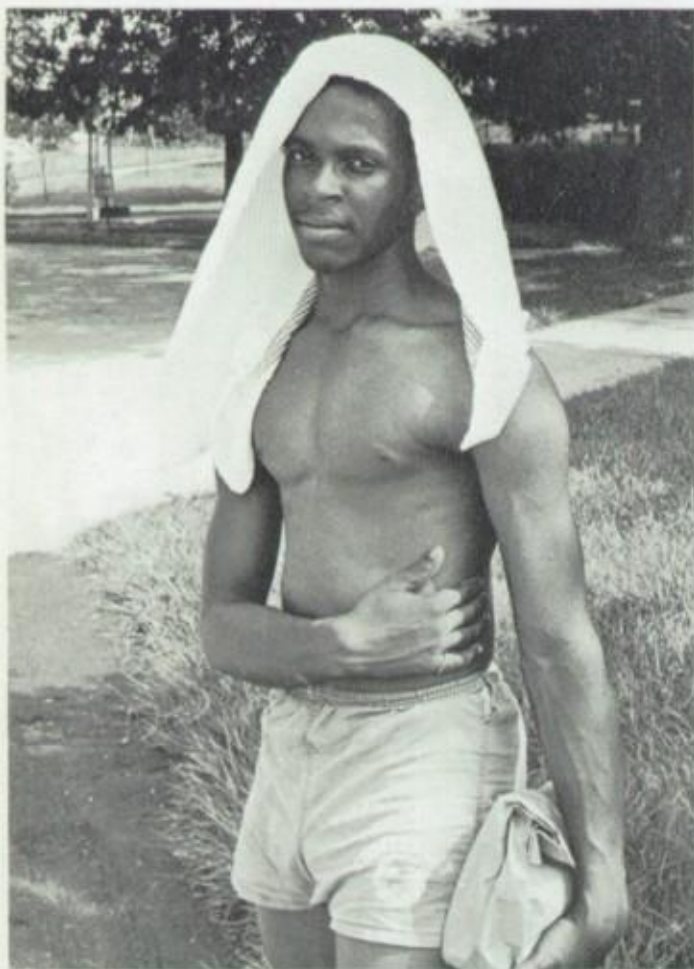


Page 103: (Top Left) M. Burton, W. Rodger, C. Tiano, D. Kravetz; (Top Right) P. Lincoln; (Center) P. Coombe, A. Wilson, S. Slakis, R. Fairbanks, J. Warner, D. Worsham; (Bottom Left) S. Kelley; (Bottom Right) R. Hummel.



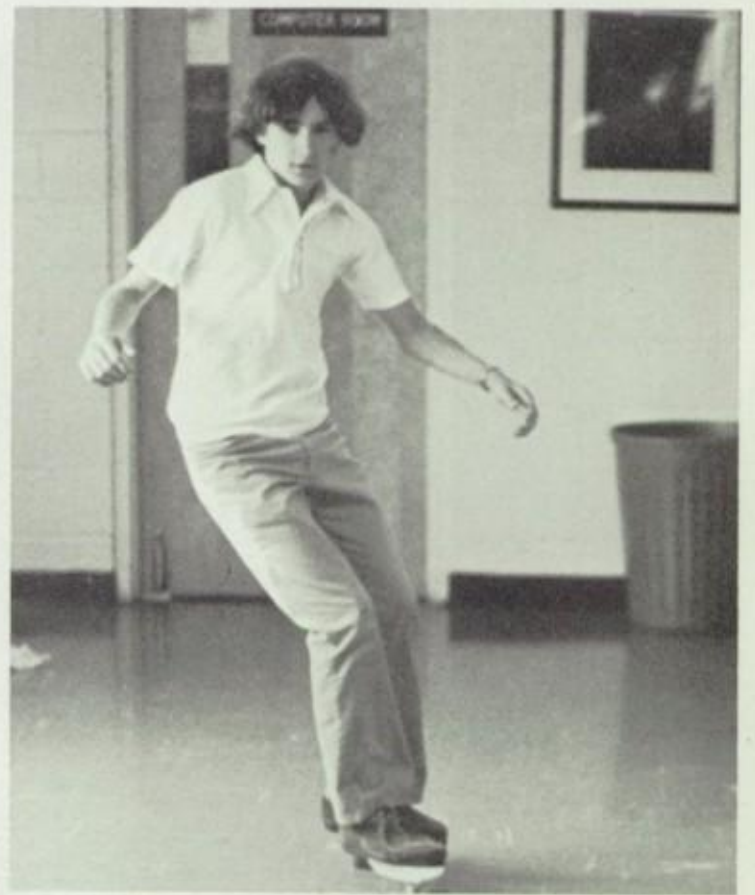


S o p h o m o r e s

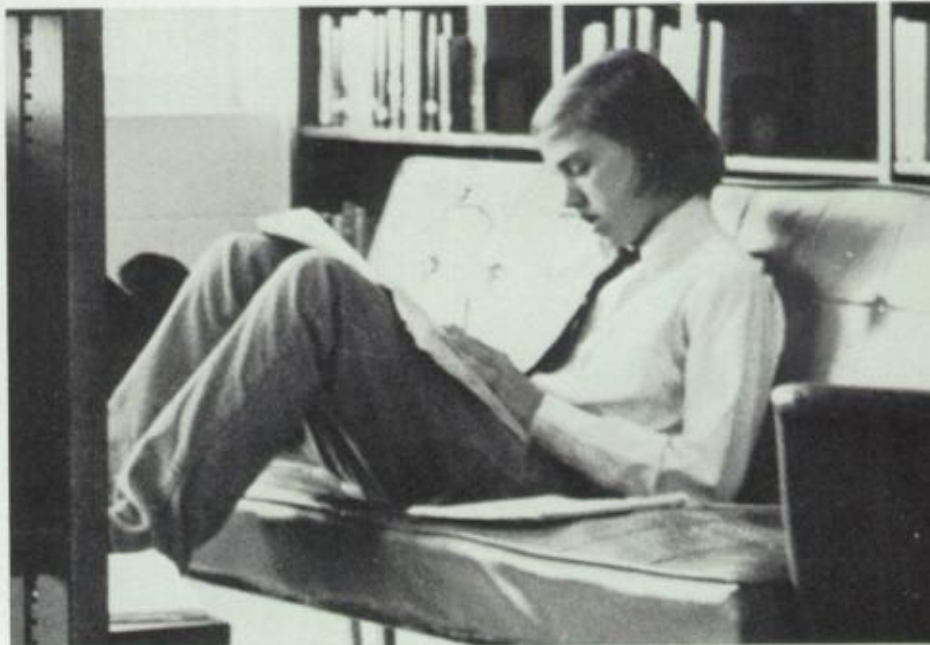


Page 104: (Top Left) D. Mayfield; (Top Right) M. Blatt; (Center Left) J. Walker; (Center Right) M. Williams, B. Smith, M. Wuerdeman, L. Sedacca, K. Hastings; (Bottom) H. Kessel, C. Coston, D. Hollister, R. Kiefer, L. Conradi, G. Williams.





Page 105: D. Weinshenker, A. Fossett, M. Magle, C. Wagner, T. Espy, B. Selnick, J. Simon, J. Jurgensen, M. Williams, A. Roy, W. Gregg; (Center Left) A. Pappas, L. Maier, M. Abrams; (Center Right) D. Weinshenker; (Bottom Left) FRONT ROW: S. Kelley, D. Jackson, R. Ziegler, B. Rowe; TOP ROW: D. Slagle, J. Hammond, M. Linder, C. Hassan, R. Laib.



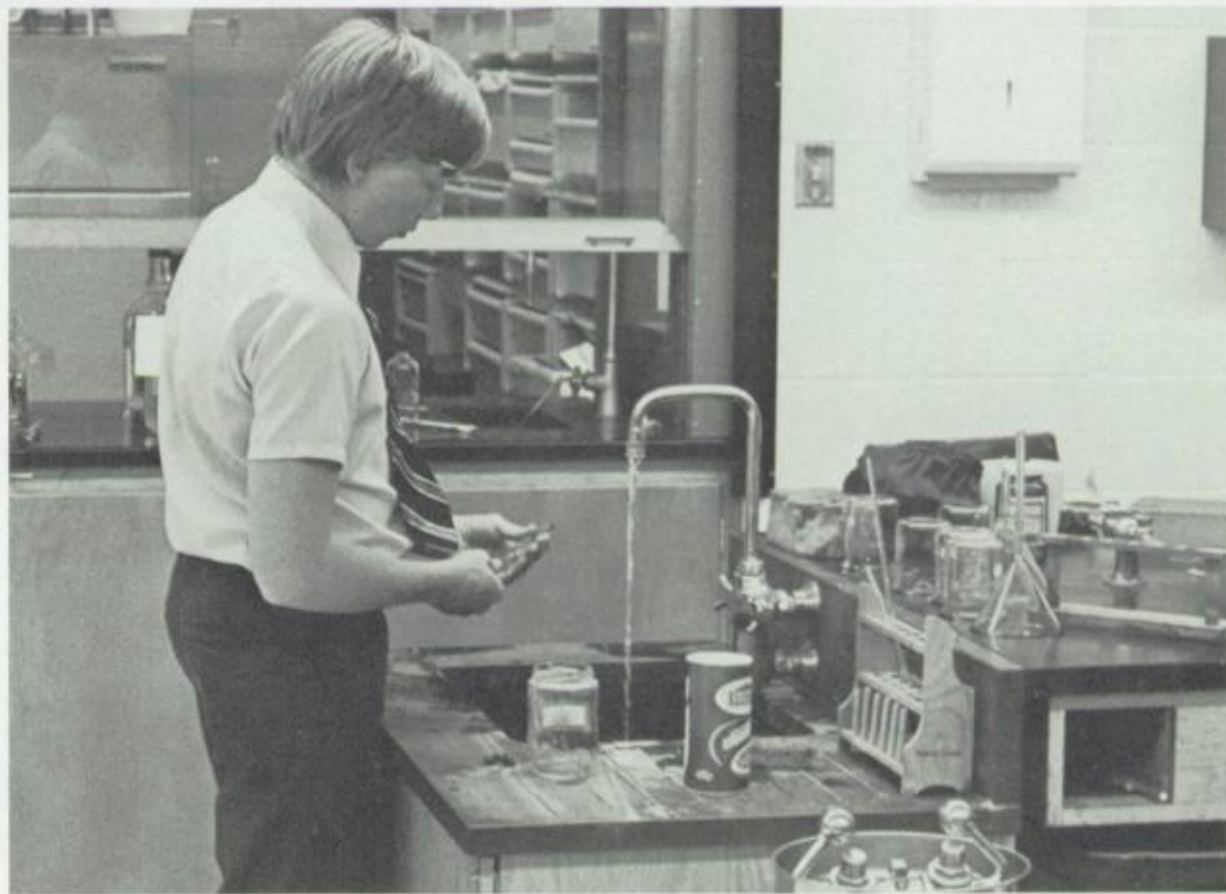
Page 106: (Top) A. Kennedy, G. Carey, G. Gettler, J. Strasser, K. Orr, J. Harrison, R. Helmholtz, T. Comisar, M. Henry, D. Mayfield; (Center Left) Jurgensen, Comisar, and Simon; (Center Right) J. Harrison; (Bottom Left) B. Rowe; (Bottom Right) P. Bogis, R. Horwood, J. Walker, J. Biederman, M. Guttman, K. Appleton, D. Troup.



Page 107: (Top Left) W. Gregg; (Top Right) M. Vogelsang, D. Swanson, B. Pritchett, R. J. Plummer, W. Pugh, M. Miller, E. Stewart; (Center) A. Kahn, M. Neckermann; (Bottom Left) D. Troup; (Bottom Right) J. Harrison, L. Sedacca.

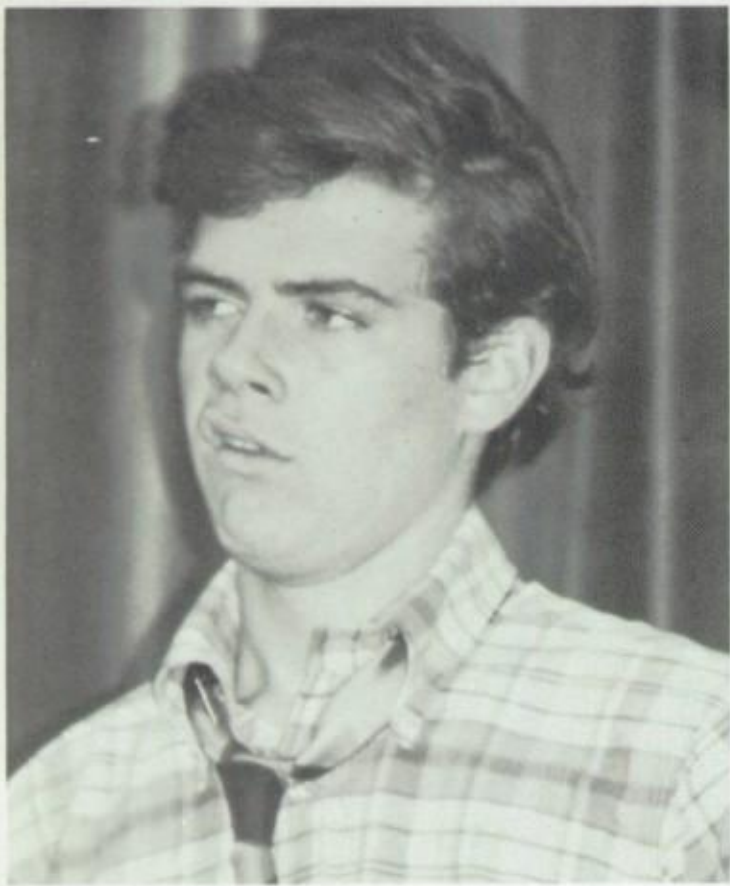


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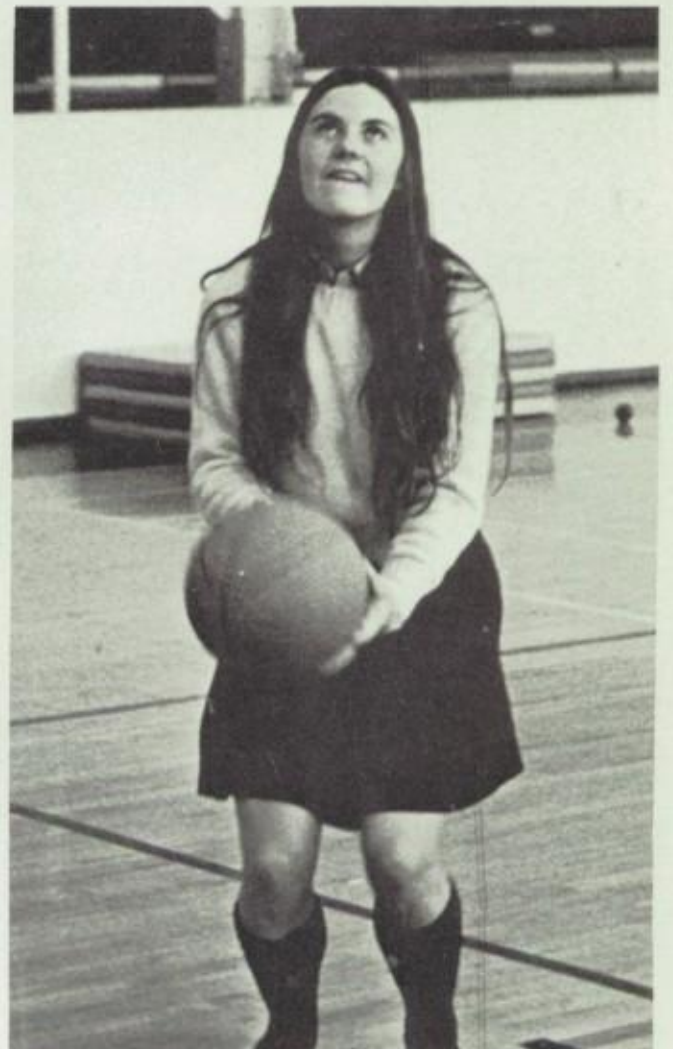




Page 109: (Top) K. Roberts, R. Cribbin, P. Cunningham, P. Jurgensen, A. Miller, L. Seybold, S. Maier, T. Garrett, A. Pappas, J. Maxey, D. McWhorter, G. Damon, S. Muldrow, J. Coleman, A. Dickerson; (Center Left) J. P. Taylor, A. Ullman; (Center Middle) T. Langlois; (Center Right) S. Kafker; (Bottom) Before a Borden class. ABSENT: Marc Niemer.



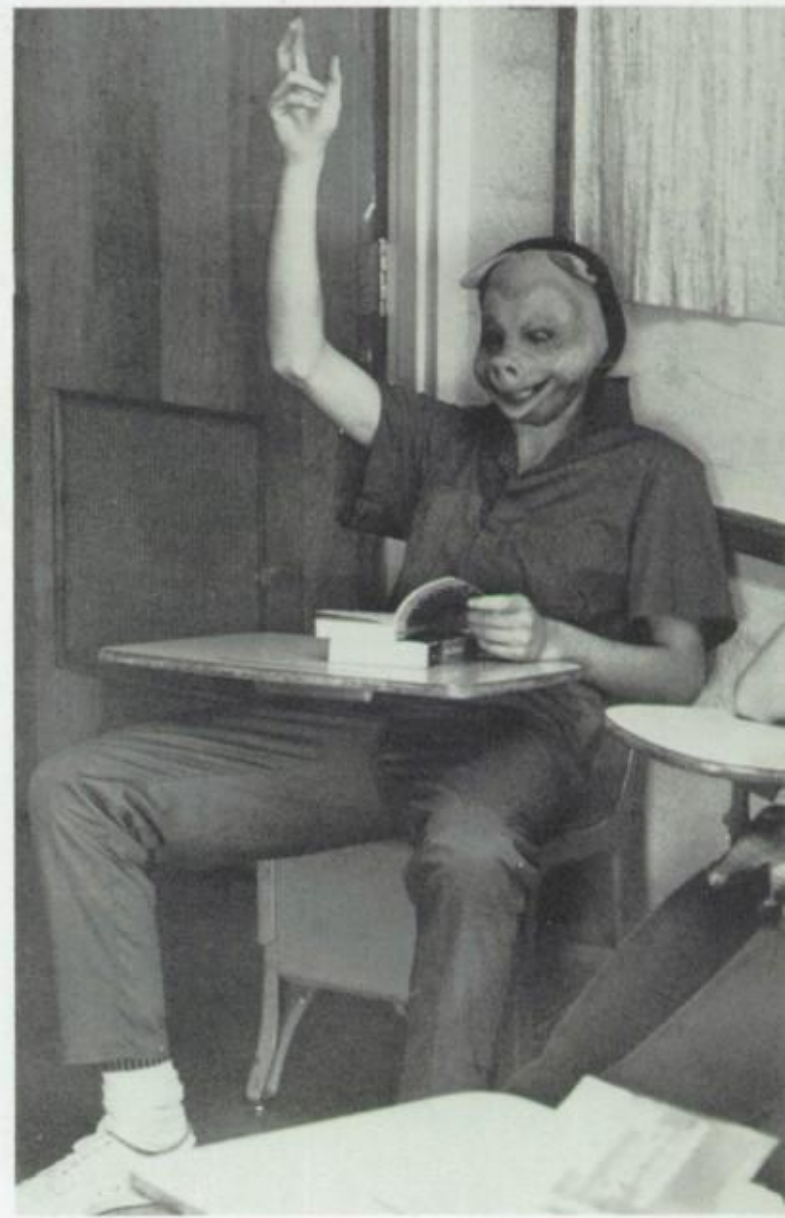
Page 110: (Top) SITTING: L. Kirschner, M. Hamagami, D. Evans, D. Flannery. STANDING: M. Costantini, R. Harris, M. Blatt, K. Barbeau, T. Kilcoyne, J. Hopple, S. Rowe; (Bottom Left) P. Cunningham; (Bottom Right) J. Bernstein, E. Jakstadt, C. Knapp.



Page 111: (Top Left) SITTING: J. Trice, S. Schell, J. Crall, R. Martin, M. Murdock, A. Pierce, J. Patterson. STANDING: J. Coombe, N. Comisar, J. Geier; (Top Right) J. Maxey; (Bottom Left) A. Miller; (Bottom Right) D. Flannery.



S e n i o r s



"And there was that confidence which bordered on arrogance . . ."

- David Halberstam

THE BEST AND THE BRIGHTEST

Classes, like people, have personalities - many basically the same, yet each with perceptible, distinguishing characteristics. The Class of '76 student would be a talented one, industrious but not overzealous. He would be a fair athlete who never quite lived up to his potential. And he would be a dedicated party-goer, reserved but seldom restrained, with one eye on enjoying life and the other on savoring it.

The Class of '76's forté was academics. Of the 42 seniors, nine were National Merit Finalists, and eight received Letters of Commendation, possibly the highest percentage figures in the nation. As a group, they registered several of the highest SAT and Achievement averages in Country Day history. It was a class that regularly had five or six students on high honors during the years before the Administration inflated the grading system. As juniors, the Class of '76 proved that the history paper can not only be survived, but that it can also be defeated. It was a class without particular distinction in the sciences, but with a flair for literature. It was a class without prodigies, one which sometimes permitted academics to get out of perspective, but rarely out of hand. Someone ventured to call it intellectual, and maybe it was.

Although there were several individual standouts, this was not a class of athletes. Its sports teams showed flashes of brilliance, but seldom rose above the Country Day norm. These seniors, however, shared a unique link with the institution itself. Seven of them were fourteen year veterans. The Class of '76 saw the beginning and what seemed to be the conclusion of Country Day's period of construction and physical growth. With only three girls, it was the school's last almost exclusively male class; perhaps they were a bit closer, if a bit stranger, because of it.

Despite valid attempts throughout the years and a good number of consistent individual stalwarts, the seniors of '76 were not a distinctive party class. On weekends, they lacked cohesion. They knew how to enjoy themselves, but as revelers, they were generally not the equals of their immediate predecessors. It is sad that many of them never learned to play quite as hard as they worked.

Like the class which preceded it, and doubtless like those which will follow, it was diverse. At any given moment, one might find Mendenhall playing with the computer down in the science lab, Steinberg heading out for McDonalds, Bain missing a cue on stage, Deana (Greengus) effervescing in the art room, Lowenthal and Lanier wrasslin' in the hallway, Damon and Henry discussing doughnuts in the lunchroom, Barach and Kerman arguing in the pub room, Stoeher and Kite going up for a fourth-period football pass, Walker and Marcum returning from King Kwik, Garvey looking for Mr. Coolidge, Smith running strange experiments in the Bio-Wing, Schlesinger surrendering to a physics problem, Warner approaching some unsuspecting sophomore girls, and Wile, always Wile, working away in the Learning Center.

This class not only attended Country Day, but seemed to revel in the environment. It was a class that was at its best in and around school, a class that felt at home here and seemed to like it. Like its predecessors, the Class of '76 shall be forgotten. Perhaps, however, something of its personality, staid, but in its own way spectacular, shall remain.



Peter Bain

Peter Bain is a National Merit Corporation Scholar who consistently made honors. And yet it probably will never be said that he strained himself academically. Let it be said that he never pulled an academic muscle.

It is just that there were more significant things in his life. He was sports editor of THE SCROLL and could often be found writing his column, "The Warpath," or correcting the mangled prose of his sports writers. Or he was on the golf team, playing a quick nine as practice for the state championship. Or he was on the tennis team, joining forces with Geoff Damon to both win matches and frustrate Mr. Wright. Finally, as a nationally ranked platform tennis player, Peter's performance in tournaments has filled his "bookcase" with beer mugs.

But above all, he was an actor. Starting in his freshman year by playing the lead in "The Importance of Being Earnest", Peter went on to perform in seven plays during his four upper school years. As a senior, his efforts culminated in his lead performance in "A Shot in the Dark" and in being emcee for the talent show.

Somehow surviving his frequent battles with the Administration, Peter resigned himself early in his senior year to the fact that few teachers understood him; and that, as a result, they had decided that he did not have his head on straight. Ah well, so he is not a well-mannered intellectual - just plain brilliant.

"To be great is to be misunderstood." - Ralph Waldo Emerson

Michael Barach

When asked as a junior what position on the basketball team he wanted to play, Mike Barach answered "star." He was only half joking.

As a high-scoring basketball captain beset by injuries, a talented student beset by laziness, and an efficient Student Council President beset by uncooperating classmates, Mike specialized in finding the easiest ways to flourish at Country Day.

He was, however, one of the most energetic council officers in recent years, organizing the prom, a pair of film festivals, and a United Appeal Fund Drive, as well as the usual fare.

In the classroom, Mike proved that physics problems really can be done while standing at the blackboard. He also excelled as an enthusiastic history student, even though he never could quite pronounce those weird names in Mr. Pat's Non-Western course. Despite his usual aversion for academics, Mike was a senior initiate into Cum Laude, a SCROLL editor, and a SCRIBE contributor.

Mike is one of the few people who still genuinely wants to be President. We don't know if we're going to be able to stop him. Chances are, however, that he'll have to break a sweat.





Geoffrey Damon

Geoff Damon's personality can almost be detected by looking at him. His looks just seem to say, "If you don't like it, tough!"

Geoff does not try to hide the fact that he is not in love with the Day School. In fact, Geoff seems to publicize it with an oration on just what makes him retch.

Although Geoff seemed to be bent on murdering Mr. Pat for the junior paper, he made it through with honors grades, a letter of commendation from the National Merit people, and even managed an early admission to Cornell. To go along with his intellectual prowess, Geoff was a ruthless halfback on the soccer team, and a member of the Service Club. He was also half of an undefeated doubles pair that alternately played and vacationed in the Spring.

Garfer D. seemed to add that much needed cynicism to the Class of '76. Whether he was submitting lewd book requests at the library, discussing the top ten all time, adding his two bits in assembly, or just making us laugh, he was appreciated.

No matter how many times Mr. Yeiser threatened to pull the college "recs," Geoff finally made it.

TT/Y. GD

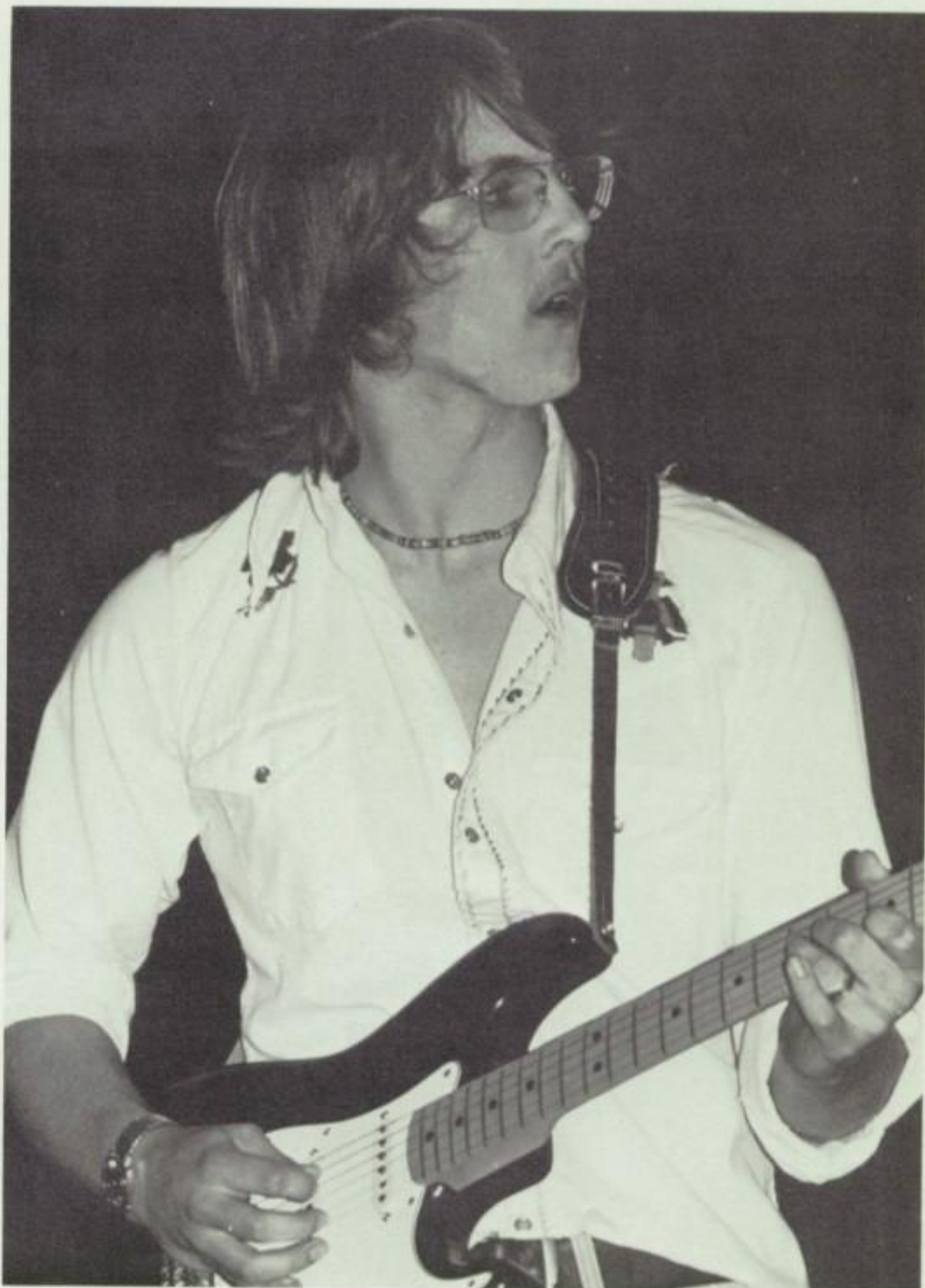
Brian Downs

Brian Downs plays the guitar. Forget everything else. Acoustic or classical, he wails, flails, picks and strums. He is also something of a connoisseur of music - from the baroque to the electric.

Brian claims music to be his first and only love. We don't doubt the veracity of the first part of his statement, but perhaps the qualifier is a bit exaggerated.

Everything else, however, should not be forgotten. Enough cannot be said about a National Merit Finalist who works at Thriftway. Brian possessed ranging and usually untested academic talents - calculus, physics, computers, and sometimes English. Occasionally he found time to prepare for a few of his classes, but the frequency of this phenomenon remained largely unknown.

Brian played a prominent role in the Classical Drama course's "The Young Hopeful" and was involved in several other productions. He was also in the running for being the class's worst punster. There is no doubt that he could have won the title had he wanted it, but he was probably too busy with his notes.





Peter Drysdale

To know Peter is to love him, but unfortunately, few people know him. As a result, Peter's sardonic side comments tend sometimes to go unnoticed. However, Peter's sarcastic wit is one of the dominant features of his personality.

A long time "silent member" of the class, Peter decided to assert himself his senior year (but not too much, mind you). He turned in a fine lead performance in "In the Lap of the Gods," and, will wonders ever cease, participated in physics class (we always thought he was asleep, or dead, or . . .). To cap it off, Peter became an honors student.

If you can stand his puns, Peter is perhaps the most amiable fellow you will meet, even if he is a bit quiet. But one wonders, what does he do in Mt. Carmel on the weekends?

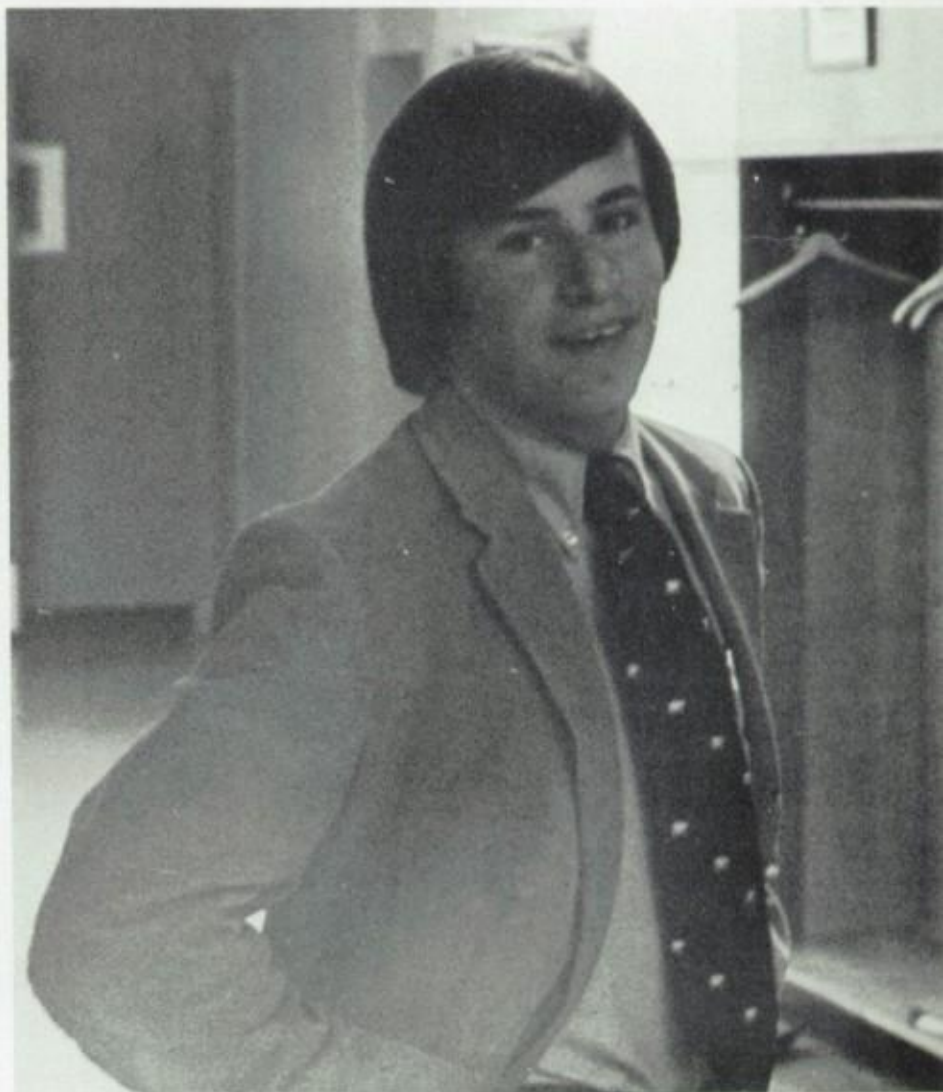
John Frazer

Nobody has ever been apathetic toward John Frazer. Majoring in chess and minoring in McDonald's quarter pounders and Indian Hill girls, John is definitely one of the more colorful members of the class.

Better known as "Frac," John is a devoted member of the intramural cause, with most of the last four years to prove it. He has always been the leader of what some consider to be the "trivial" clubs at Country Day. Besides having a major role in the Middle School Rocket Club (he is an amateur electrician), John was president of both the chess and Ping Pong clubs: (though a better organizer than player).

Despite his volatile personality, one of John's major problems was getting people to take him seriously. He was the first student in school history to be bodily threatened if he did not cease making ridiculous chess announcements in morning assembly.

Oh, by the way, John also drove an infamous Firebird (infamous to the police department at least) which always seemed to be making up lost time. But what John really wants to be remembered for is his help in organizing the school's prom.



Andrew Garvey

Andrew Garvey is popularly described as an under-achiever. But people overlook the fact that he is Country Day's foremost Cliff's Notes user and go-cart enthusiast. Andrew, it seems, finds it difficult to accom-

modate other people's expectations.

Despite a strong preference for recording music, Andrew has managed notable achievements in several accepted areas of school life. He is, for example, a talented athlete: an

all-league soccer goalie, a well-rounded basketball forward, and a high hurdler who made districts.

He bloomed as a politician and a dedicated Service Club co-president in his final high school year. Academically, Andrew was an expert at taking off-level courses and absorbing any workload with careless ease.

One almost wished Andrew showed visible signs of having a few more problems in the world. Rest assured, if a bit envious, that after leaving Country Day, Andrew will continue his monopoly on the easy life.



Thomas Gettler

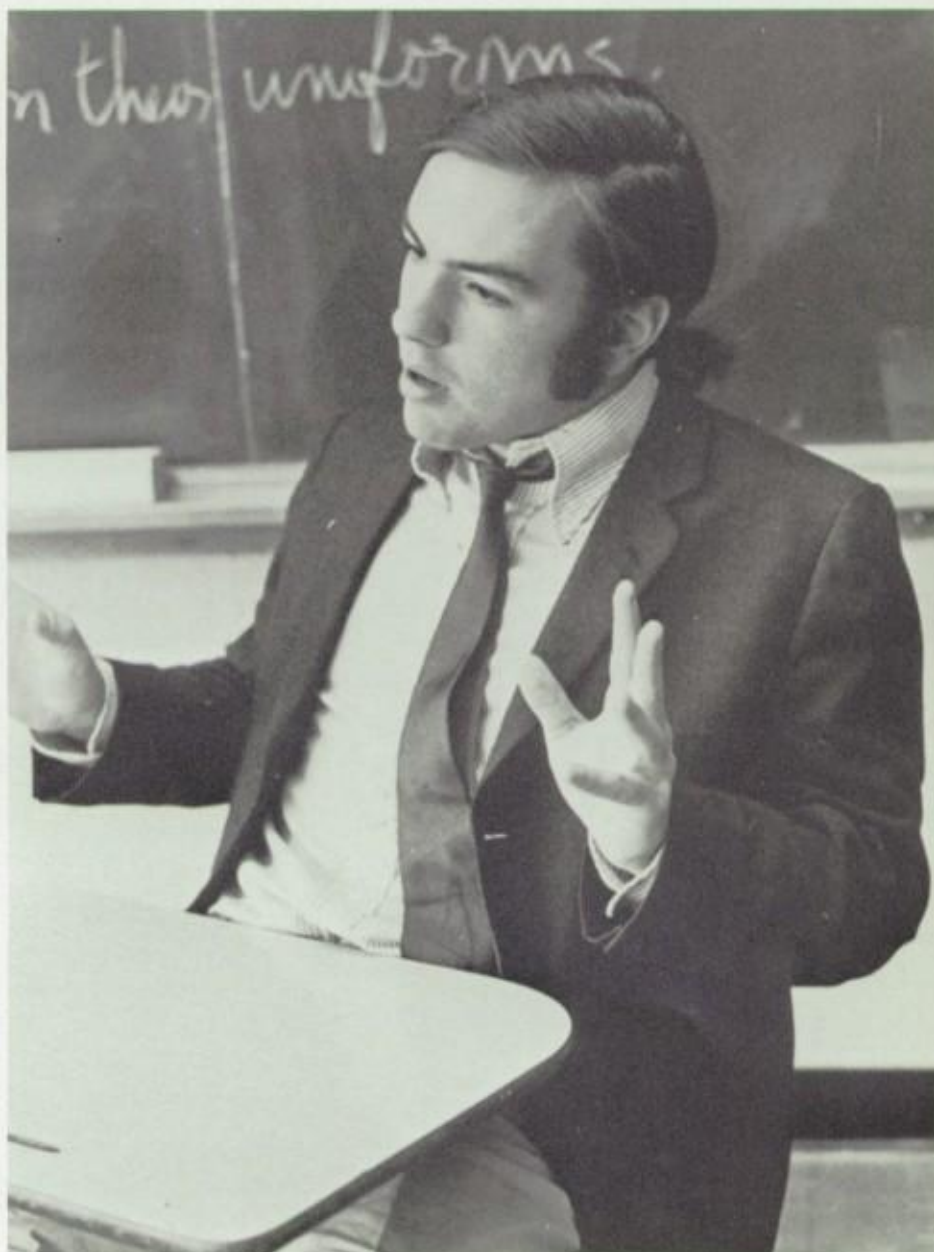
How can anyone make high honors in his sophomore, junior, and senior years and not make Cum Laude? Ask Tom Gettler. He did it.

After his freshman year, Tom appeared to be just another good football player who would slide through CD. After one summer, he returned with a feverish desire to learn. Tom blossomed into a student of literature, drama, philosophy, and classical music, and under the tutelage of his father and Mr. Voorhees, he became one of the best writers in the class. As a senior, he not only wrote two plays, but also had them produced, and he was an editor of the SCRIBE. As an intrepid reader of the Drama club's play-reading committee, he was a leader, and as Porkman in the Classical Drama play, he was a star.

Tom desires to become a professor-cum-writer, and he declares that he dislikes the label "intellectual." The problem is, in the exemplary sense of the word, he is one. Tom Gettler, perhaps more than any other classmate, has matured unbelievably during high school from a dedicated burnout to a dedicated individual.

"There was that law of life, so cruel and so just, which demanded that one must grow or else pay more for remaining the same."

- Norman Mailer, THE DEER PARK





Deana Greengus

One might be surprised that nothing intimidates Deana Greengus. After all, it's a world made for people over five feet.

Coming to a previously all-male institution in her junior year, she wasn't awed for a moment. Instead, she ran for Student Council President, promising her own fearless strategy for handling the Administration. (Read: Yeiser).

She is more artist than politician, though. With little previous experience, she has in the course of two years become one of Mrs. Pierce's finest students. Recently, she has taken to the stage with a major role in the school's "A Shot in the Dark" production. As for academics, well, it can be said that Deana, while being concerned, remained equally immune to English deadlines and Calculus report cards.

When she is not frustrating Mr. Klitz or painting for "Phyllis," Deana probably isn't at school - she is practicing the piano. A serious music student for only a few years, she takes college level music courses and plans to attend a conservatory. Keep an eye on her; in a few years, she will be the only concert pianist to use phone books while performing.

"Earth to Deana, earth to Deana, come in please." - Chuck Mesh

Andy Guttman

Upon entering Mr. Greening's occasional last period Economics class, Andy Guttman's daily comment was "I'm so tired I could fall asleep right now." Andy usually spent the remainder of the time proving that he had indeed been telling the truth.

This is not to imply that Guts slept through his years here at the Day School, but just many of his classes. On the basketball court, he was a hustling, rebounding forward with vicious and sometimes uncontrollable elbows. Coach Voo-rhees ("C'mon, Guts. Get your head in the game.") called him "my favorite kind of basketball player." He finished first in almost every drill during his senior season, perhaps because he ran Cross Country for three years.

Off the athletic field and outside of the classroom, Guts was most at ease when racing like a maniac in his chocolate brown Mercedes or when playing his electric guitar. And in truth, he usually did wake up just long enough to convince his skeptical teachers that he really read the assignment.

On Cross Country: "I like the starts and the finishes; it's just the two miles in between." - AG



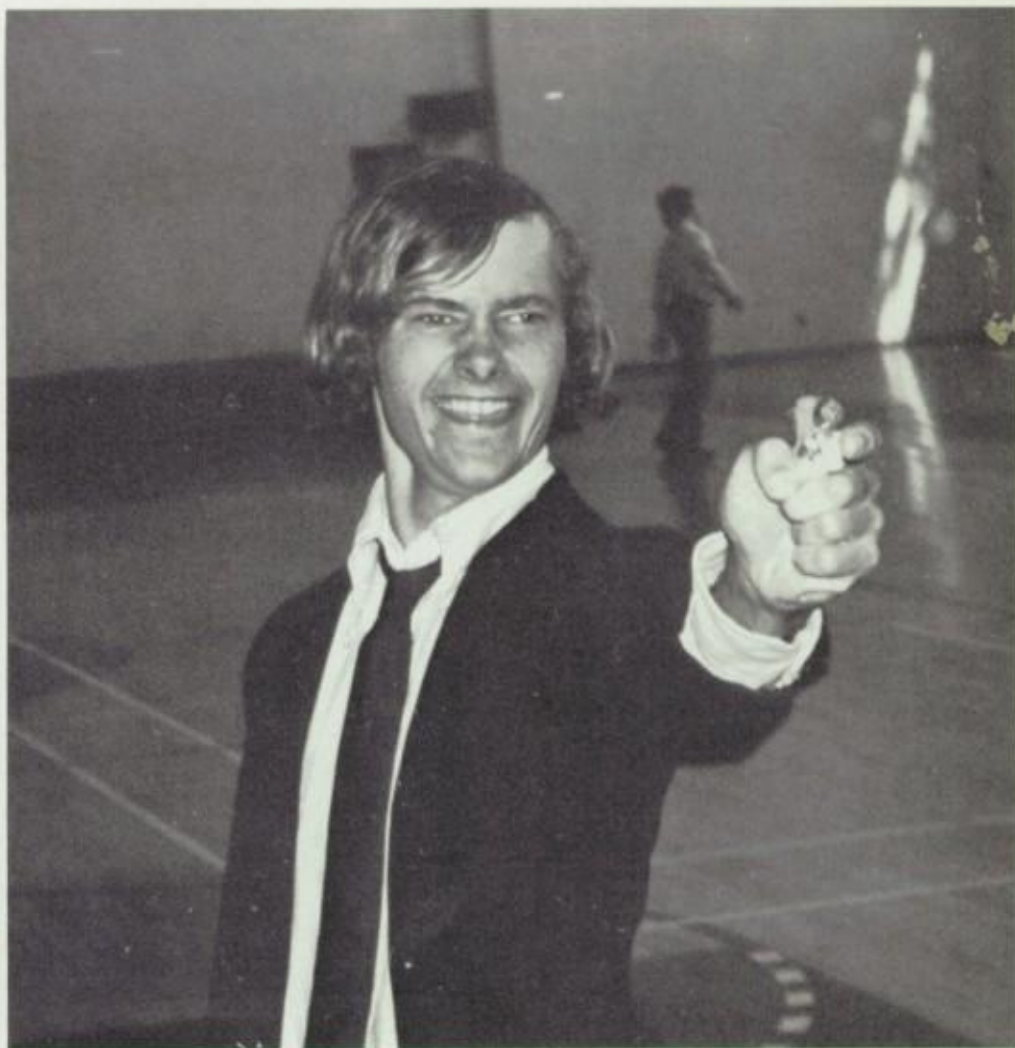
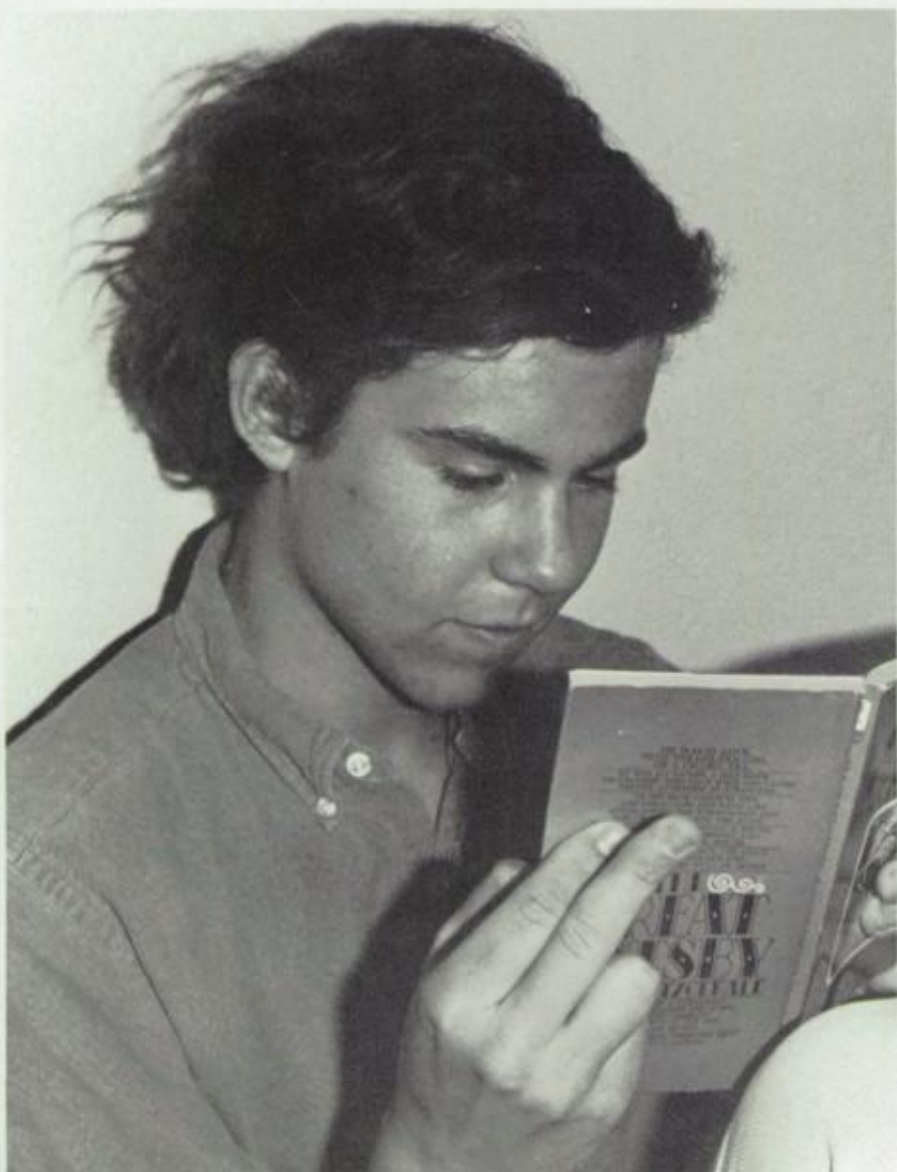
Jeffrey Harrison

There are two Jeff Harrisons. One is the writer-philosopher who grasps everything about him, takes note of it on his ever-present folded piece of paper, and after a cry of "How surreal," recreates his insights in beautiful prose and poetry.

Jeff used to be an indiscriminate perfectionist, but now he perfects just what he enjoys. Always one of the top two students in his class, Jeff was also Editor-in-Chief of the SCRIBE, authored numerous stories and creative pieces, and had one of his plays produced on the Country Day stage.

The other Jeff Harrison is a youthful, rowdy Mt. Carmelite who played varsity soccer for three years, although not as well or as often as he would have liked. As a "partier," ridiculous conversation was his forté, and the subject matter had no bounds. Jeff's command of the English language allows him to talk for hours on such topics as how bathroom doors of the nouveau riche can't be shut.

Though extremely modest, Jeff Harrison was misunderstood by many people. From his unpopular "Nuff Said" to his continual observations, he was dedicated to the truth, and he refused to alter or confuse it for the sake of simplicity.



David Henry

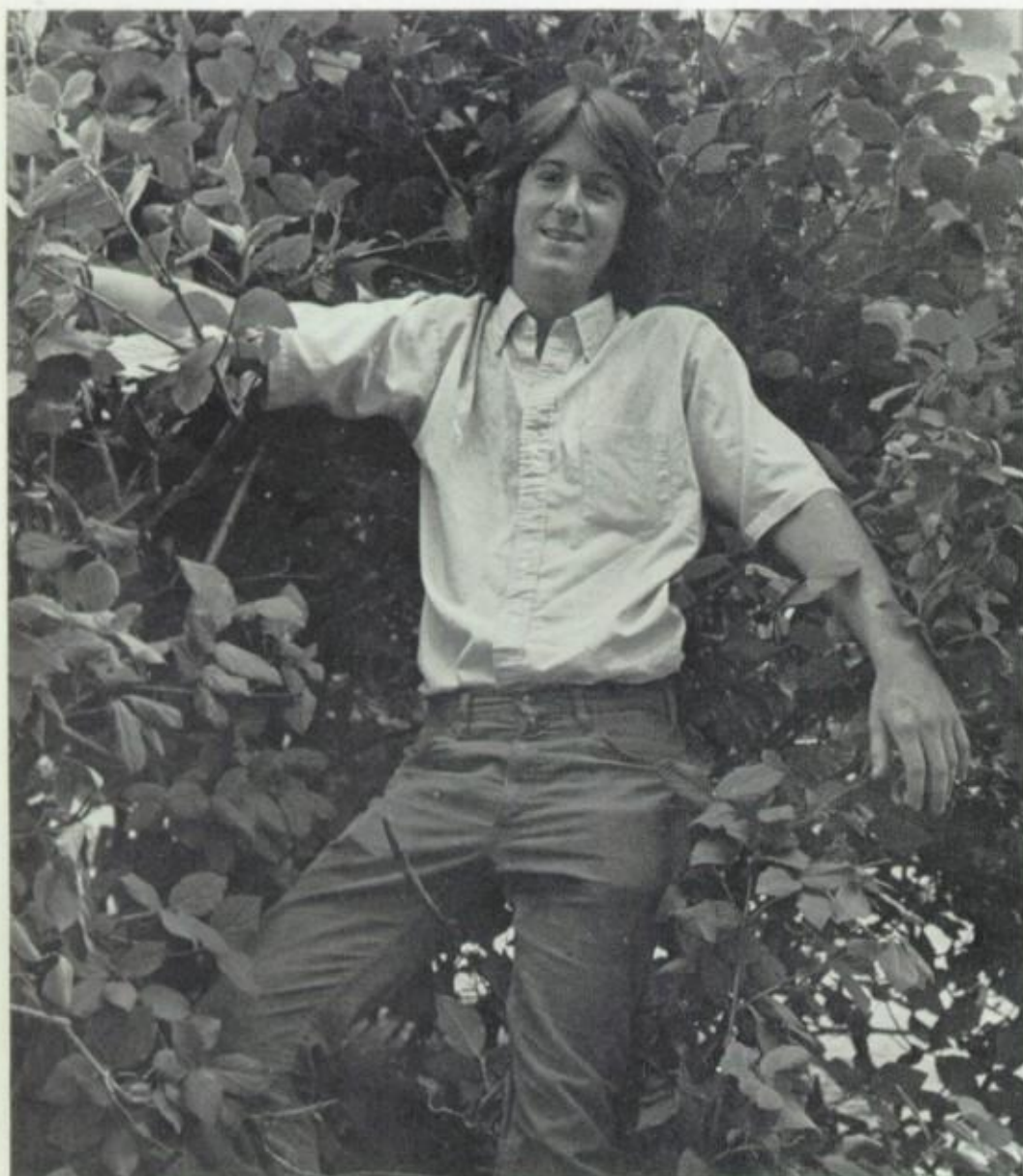
Being a participant in the "Country Day 15 Year Plan" might be enough to destroy a man made of lesser stuff - but not David Henry.

Rather, David has risen above his environment, and bequeathed an impressive legacy and an inspiring example to all future 15 year men, not to mention anybody else who wants to pass Calculus AB without doing a homework problem, or writing almost 30 papers without ever going to the library.

In athletics, Dave's skill and leadership made him co-captain of the soccer and basketball squads, as well as a standout on the tennis team - all very impressive, we must admit, for a dwarf.

In the classroom, Dave always displayed an impressive grasp of material and a quickness of mind. The only problem was that nobody ever gave homework in "Be a Manager" baseball.

In summary, few people have won the hearts of all their classmates as much as Dave. As scholar, sportsman, "partier," unsurpassed humorist, primitive man (look out for those spitballs, Daniel), as sage and as clown, we love him dearly.



Andy Hough

Andy Hough transcends the Country Day mentality. Perhaps this is because he understands it. Since he has spent a lot of time with people outside of the school, however, few seniors understand him.

Andy claims that most people's conception of him is wrong. He goes to parties, but is not a heavy "partier"; he enjoys all types of music, was a varsity soccer player and wrestler, and he lifts weights at home to stay in shape.

Two years ago, however, Andy Hough was lost, not knowing what to do. He took a human aptitude test which stated that he could become a good engineer. "Suddenly everything clicked." Andy took two math courses as well as physics in his senior year and is going to Bradley College, specializing in engineering this Fall.

Andy has become a rather sophisticated and mature, though soft spoken, person. To ARCHIVE photographers, he will be remembered for his photo-phobia. To those who understood him, he will be remembered as "an uncompromising friend."

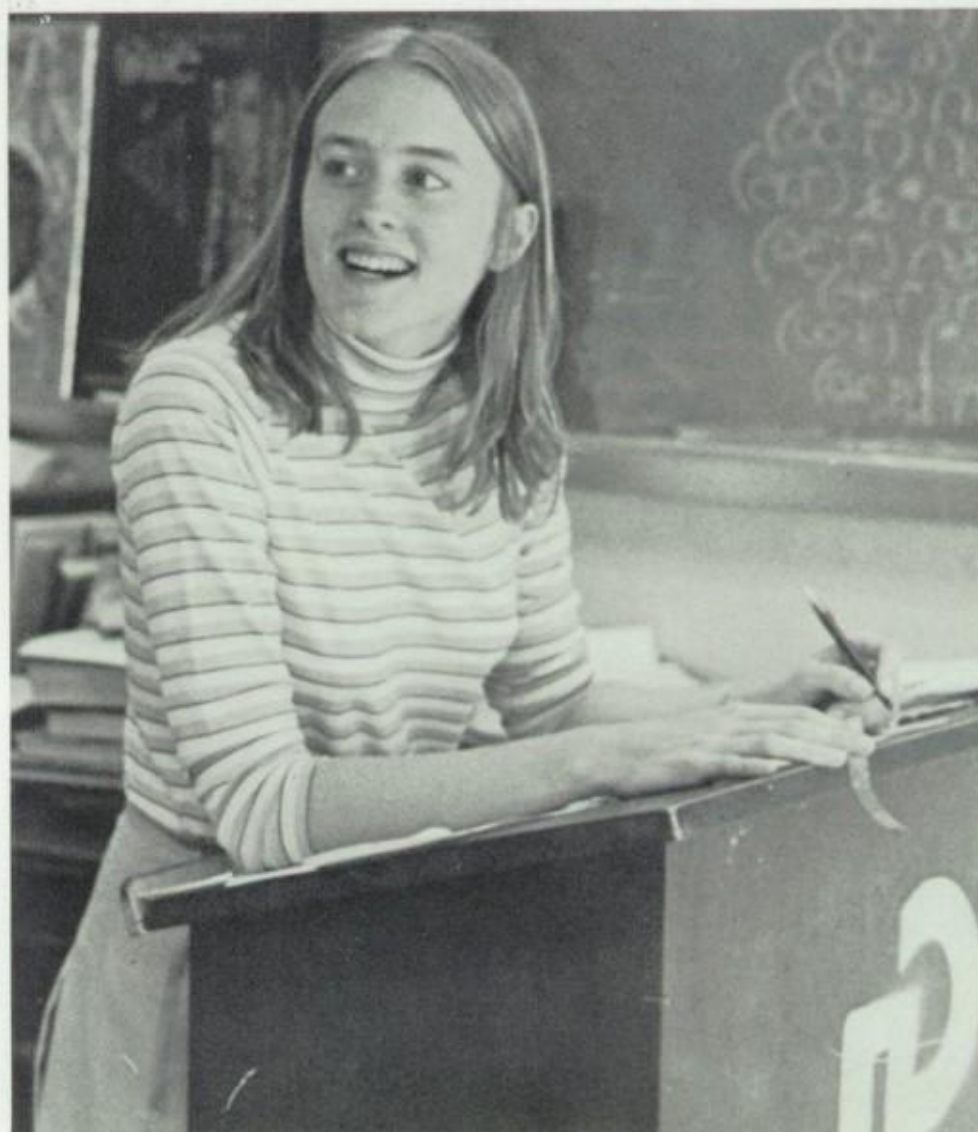
Karen Hoving

Karen Hoving's main problem is finding time to attend classes. When she isn't badgering Mr. Hofmeister or Mr. Plummer, you may find her at the Cincinnati Nature Center, indulging in photography or painting.

In her junior year, Karen took time off from her work on various political campaigns to come to Country Day, and, only a few weeks after her arrival at CD, she organized a political assembly program.

Bored with the scholastic treadmill, Karen pursued other interests, and still attended lessons at UC, where she sang in her fine soprano voice. She also found time to perform major roles in two plays last Spring, and then decided to make honor roll.

Exceedingly friendly, Karen has an incredible surplus of energy. Gloria Steinem, step aside.





John Hunt

Perhaps the reason why John Hunt is not as talkative as others is that he has spent six of the last eight summers canoeing in the wilds of Canada.

Though reserved, John has a forceful character and a strong sense of what he believes. His interests range from sports trivia and art to economics and genetics.

John is an outstanding soccer player, a good middle distance runner, a BC Calculus lackey, and an excellent painter (though in self-exile from the art room).

John maintains that a man shouldn't be tied down, and so he has quickly and quietly run through a number of young ladies this year. Though some claim it's his good looks, many of us feel John's trials stem from his interest in sports cars in general and a certain red two seat Morgan in particular.

We figure that one day, John will centralize his interests, like one subject, one sport, and one girl. Knowing John, though, it may be a long time to come.

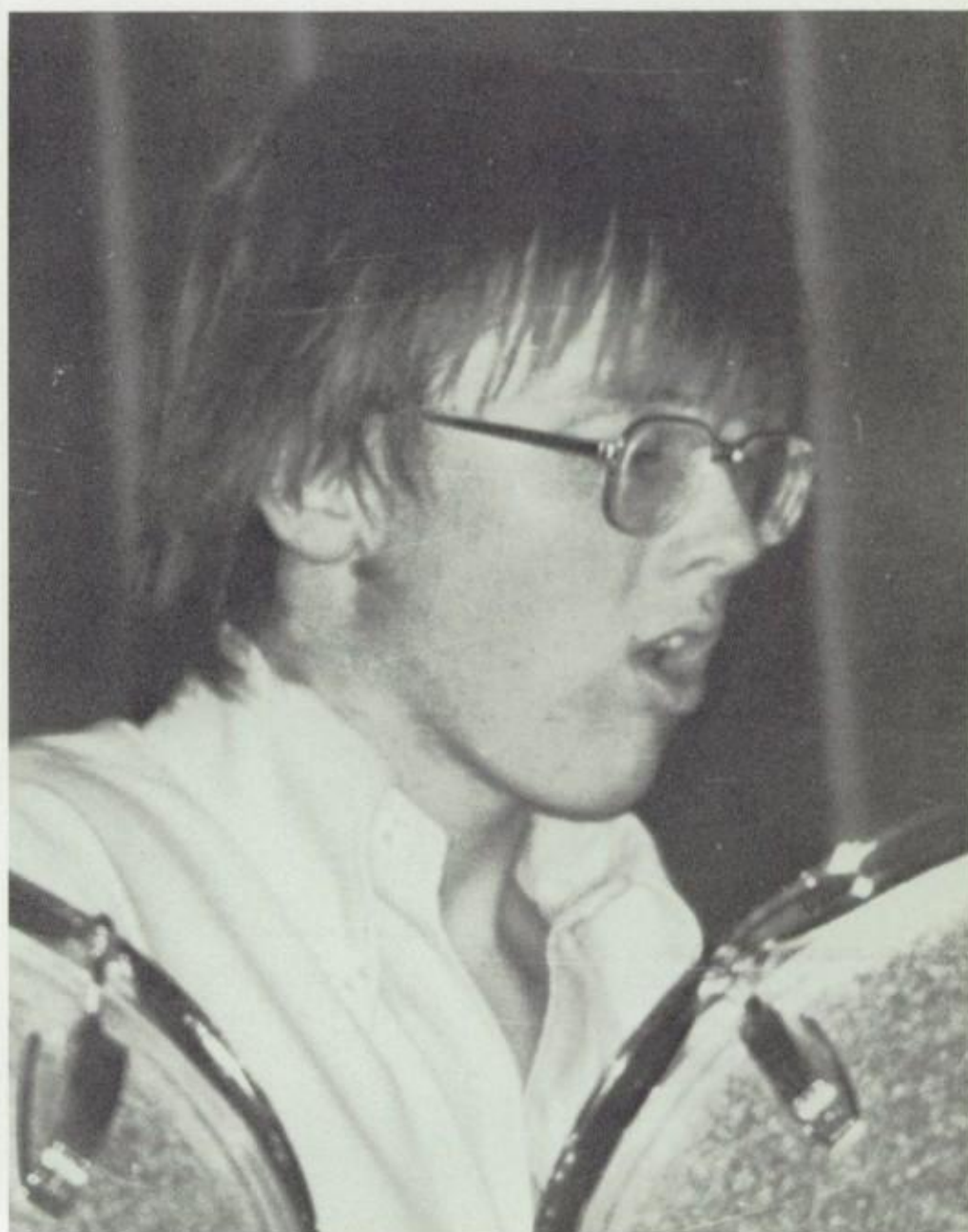
"Never be first, never be last, never volunteer, stay anonymous, and survive!" - A US Army motto

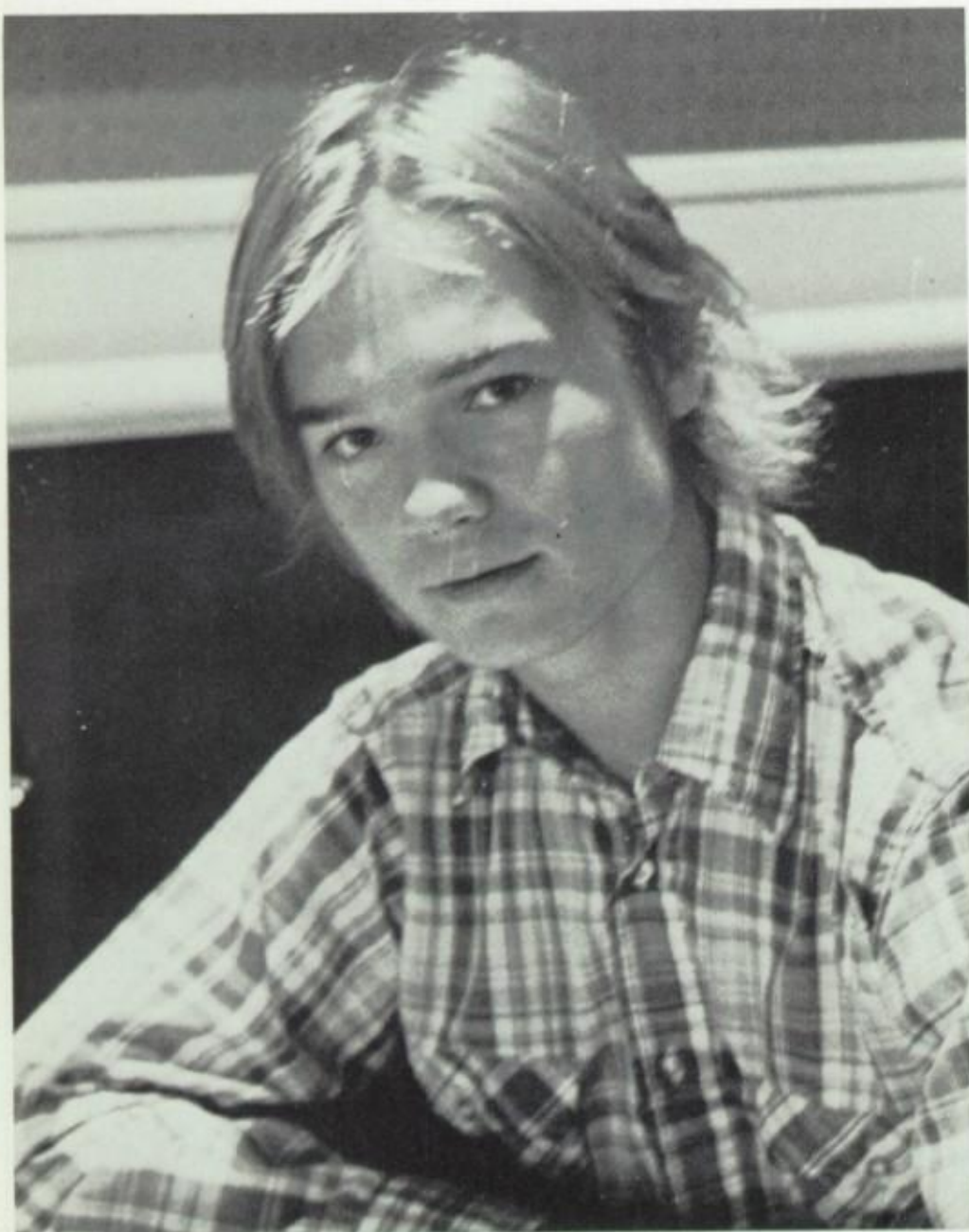
Terry Jamieson

Since arriving in Cincinnati and the Country Day School following a six year stay in Spain, Terry Jamieson has succeeded tremendously in keeping his many talents modestly hidden.

Many people might look at that diminutive, floppy-haired, sheepish-grinning, orange sweatband-wearing fellow and assume, "Ah, yes, your basic run of the mill dayboy." Of course, nothing could be further from the truth. For although he starred as a fullback in soccer and a runner in track, no one will deny that his most distinctive talents were exercised away from 6905 Given Rd.

For one, Terry proved to be an accomplished and devoted practitioner of "the art of motorcycle maintenance," not to mention a moto-cross competitor from way back. Terry is also a gifted musician, whose talents are displayed among singing, piano, trombone, guitar, and drums. Yet with characteristic modesty, it wasn't until the talent show in his senior year that we finally heard him.





Mark Jurgensen

Quiet and unassuming is the best way to describe Mark Jurgensen. Both in school and out, he has excelled in leading the tranquil life, mostly involved with his own thoughts. Perhaps a good book, some soft music, and a little action on the guitar or piano will attract Mark's attention on weekends rather than the party laden life which is led by some of his classmates.

Mark has been at Country Day for 14 years, and it wears well on him. He participated in the glee club, ARCHIVE and the Service Club. As a junior, he was the school reporter for THE CINCINNATI ENQUIRER youth page. Nobody, though, could be so placid without a means of release. The animal in him came out in four years of football, being honored in his final year as captain of the specialty teams.

He is one of those who claim that he knows what he wants to become: a writer. Mark wrote poetry for his senior project and plans to follow a creative writing major at Denison. Do not mistake his reticence for passivity.

"I will clamber through the clouds and exist."
- John Keats to B. R. Haydon, April 8, 1818

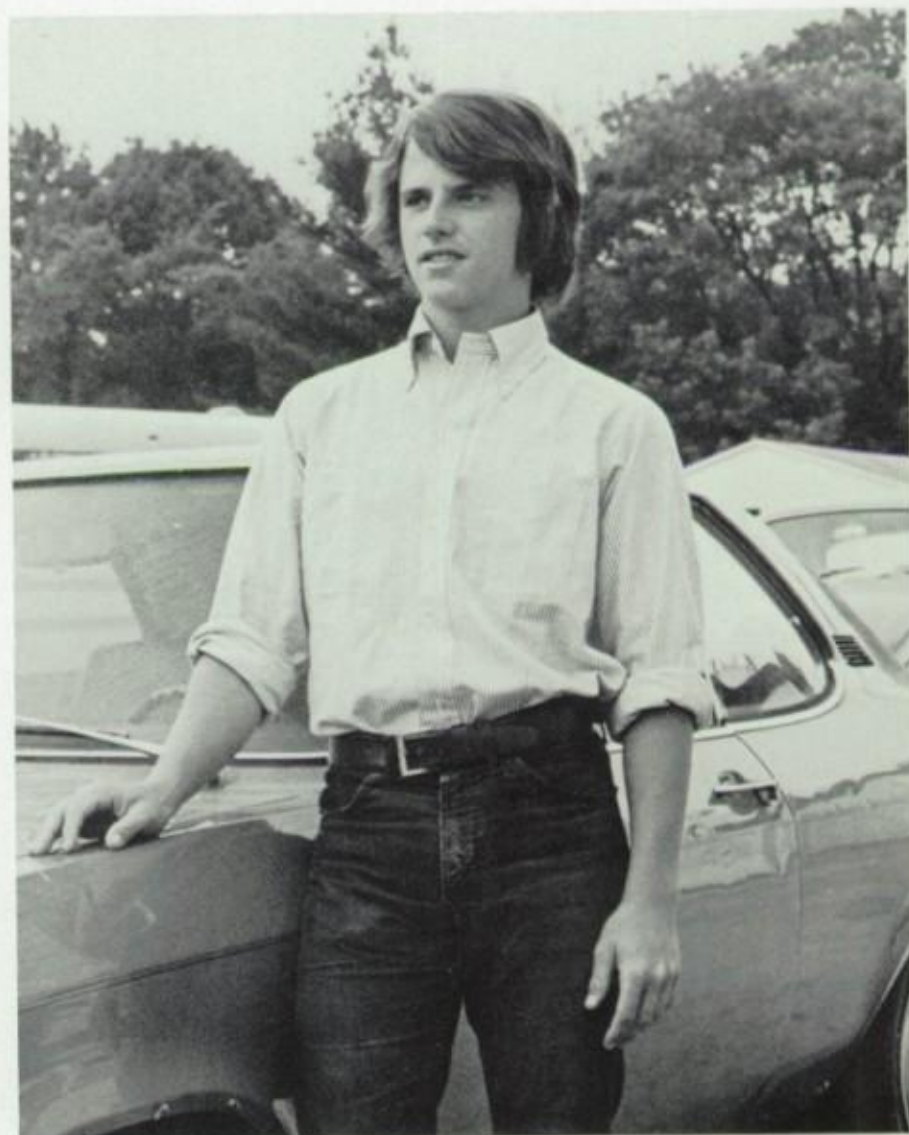
Ned Kennedy

It is easy to notice a definite change in Ned Kennedy's appearance since he first arrived at Country Day. Penny loafers, flared slacks, and cereal bowl haircuts have been replaced by wallabies, straight legged corduroys, and a general look of easy going self confidence. In fact, Ned is no longer coy when confronted with beautiful females.

One of the most avid party goers in the class, Ned has encountered two difficulties in his role (or goal) as a charmer of females. One is a certain wager with his father regarding the consumption of alcohol; the other is his lack of size. However, through lifting weights, an ex-whimp has become a "mini-bulk."

But there is much more to Ned Kennedy than a short, bulky, socialite. He is also a serious minded student with an honors average, a business manager of THE SCROLL (which almost went bankrupt) and a three-season varsity letterman (soccer, swimming, and tennis).

Nevertheless, though Ned now appears to be a stud, he is still picked upon by his peers; but this is always done in fun. Ned seems to be everybody's friend. In fact, it is hard to imagine anyone disliking him.



Keith Kerman

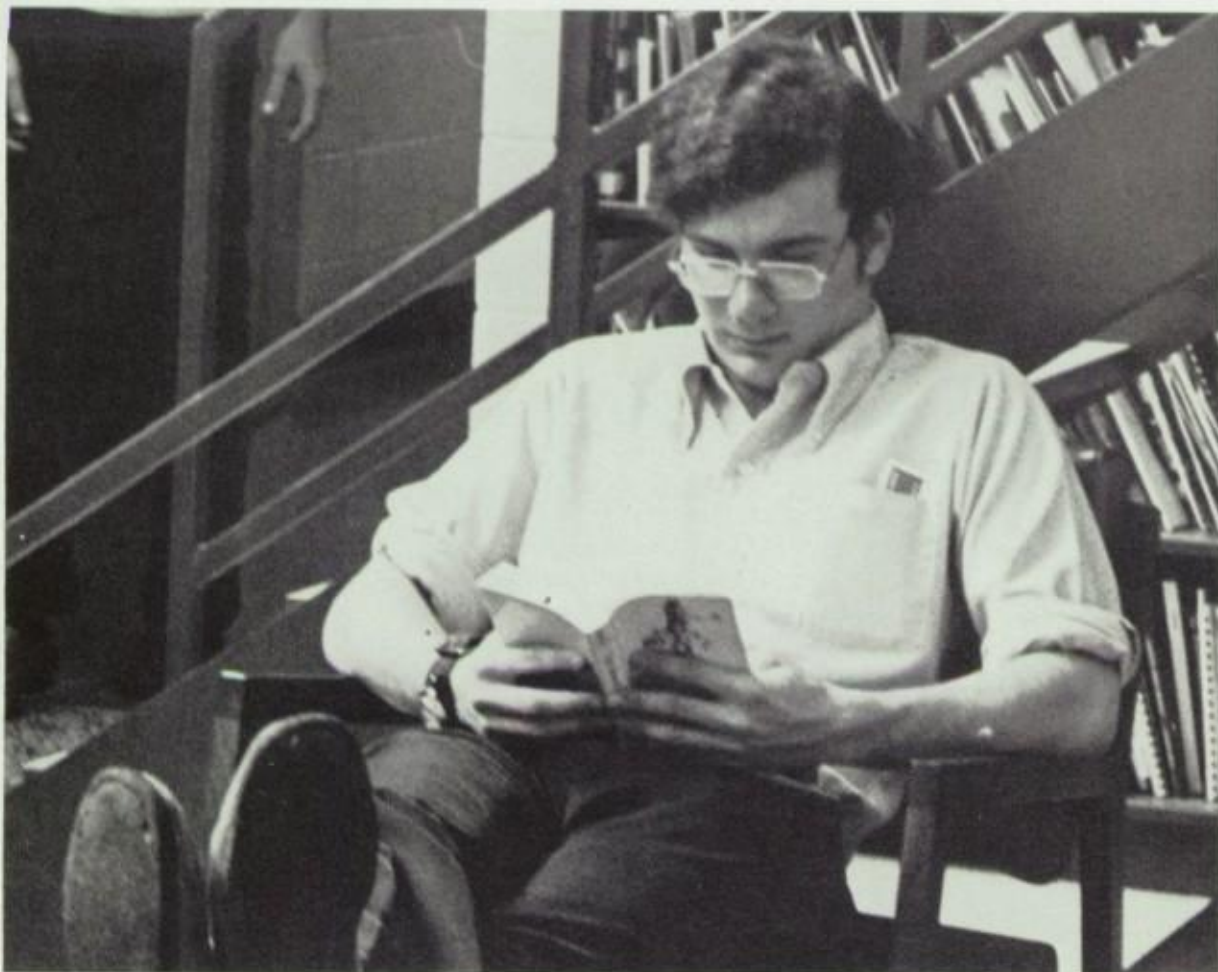
A product of Country Day, Keith has proved that not only can the system be beaten, but that it can be taken apart piece by piece and overwhelmed. His

incredible hard work and long hours have more than paid off. A brief list of his credentials tends to overwhelm those who do not know him well: class

scholar since eighth grade; class president since eighth grade (he attributes his success to the fact that he organized a class party before each election); editor-in-chief of THE SCROLL since the tenth grade; co-head of the Service Club; National Merit Scholar, a junior Cum Laude initiate; member of the It's Academic team for two years. The only thing he hasn't been able to do is to convince someone that he can play basketball.

But, believe it or not, Keith is more than the average Country Day over-achiever. Funny, he cracks horrible puns from time to time. He falls in love with every girl that smiles at him - though he would never admit it. He has a penchant for wearing the world's ugliest neckties. He is trying to become an over-achieving science jock, but is much better in history and the humanities. Keith loves to over-achieve.

Totally devoid of self-importance, Keith inspires an I-might-almost-be-as-capable-as-Kerman confidence in others. It is his special gift, and we are thankful for it.



William Kite

Most of this school's students have a tendency to equate life with Country Day. But Bill Kite, in spite of having been a Country Day student for 14 years, has managed never to confuse the two.

Although he doesn't make Country Day the hub of his existence, "Tiger" has enjoyed significant involvement in several school activities. He has been a solid student for most of his high school years.

He has been a serious Service Club volunteer; but Bill's greatest contribution has been on the athletic field, where he was a captain of the football squad and a talented sprinter on the track team. For his athletic prowess and solid character, he was awarded the Peter Levinson Award in his junior year.

Essentially, Bill is a person with a remarkable ability to side-step any difficulty while maintaining both his balance and a warm grin. His enviable style has made him many good friends.



Mark Lanier

Mark Lanier is the Class of '76's man of the world, student of cultures, most gifted actor, and sole driver of a '53 Oldsmobile. After 14 years, countless trials, and an equal number of accomplishments at Country Day, lesser beings might have succumbed. Mark Lanier simply asked for an extension.

Academically, he was a National Merit finalist and a Cum Laude initiate, specializing in late nights and Monday mornings.

Athletically, "Mo" was a soccer fullback with a battering ram head, a basketball MVP with an offensive touch, and a tennis doubles star with a wicked backhand. He was also managing editor of THE SCROLL for two years, head of the Family branch of the Service Club, periodic Student Council stalwart, and student coordinator of the assembly speaker program.

Mark has many faces - a scholar, a clown, and most notably a leader. One of those rare individuals gifted with a theatrical presence and a quick wit, he taught us how to laugh, both at him and at ourselves.



Bennett Lowenthal

First and foremost, Ben Lowenthal is an intellectual. He is a Spanish scholar and a student of Russian literature and language. He is an aspiring cellist for whom classical music - from Bach to Shostako-

vich - is an integral part of life.

He is also a composer, who produced compositions for string trio, and violin and piano. The list goes on - as Features Editor of THE SCROLL, and an unparalleled essayist and linguist, as a two year captain of the It's Academic team, as Brainbellow in "The Young Hopeful," as a National Merit Finalist, and as a junior Cum Laude initiate. Ben was all of these. He was also many other things to those who knew him well, and misunderstood by those who didn't.

Forget the scholarship; Ben's uncontrollable sense of humor ranged from the raucous to the obscene. He was originator of the Slavic Intellectuals Club, a cartoon fan, a plague upon Mr. Simon, and an amateur pig. He was a wicked touch football tight end, a state golf champion, a sports trivia expert, and an experienced, if not formidable, extemporaneous wrestler. He was a wit and a friend, and perhaps more or less like the rest of us than we shall ever know.

"Welcome to the NFL, kid." - Ben Lowenthal to a complaining junior late one SCROLL night.





Stephen Marcum

Steve Marcum has been taking it easy for so long that it just comes naturally to him. As one of his classmates noted, it seems as if he has been a senior for years. Steve follows the long tradition of Country Day cynics and realists. Many people suspect that he is sly or perhaps warped. In truth, he is penetratingly perceptive.

As a jazz pianist, Steve is both an accomplished and aspiring musician. He has, as his classmates were wont to note, "that well-read air" about him, both threateningly intellectual and easily sociable.

He was a good student, but Steve never let work get in the way of the things he wanted to do, like doodling during class or partying on weekends. Occasionally, he would join the muddling multitude - three years on the swimming team, a role in "A Shot in the Dark" as a senior. But Steve was at his best slouched over and mouth open, aloof, passing judgment on the world below.

Marc Mendenhall

you were an integral part of the Class of '76.

No sane minded human would drive an hour and a half every day to get to school. But then Marc is probably not sane.

Isolated on an almost totally self-sufficient farm in Indiana, Marc picked up some peculiar characteristics, such as a penchant for building lasers, electrical equipment and a tendency to know more physics, chemistry, math and electronics than any of his teachers.

It's no secret that Marc spends most of his time with the computer and that this ever-blossoming love affair with Hewlett-Packard equipment has saved the school hundreds of dollars in repair costs.

Aside from computers, Marc has been a successful student, achieving Cum Laude honors in his junior year and recognition as a National Merit Finalist. Aside from success, Marc was a four year hacker of the nth degree and a hermit with leprosy on weekends. No one has ever seen Marc on a weekend and many of us wonder if maybe he hasn't locked himself up in the computer room where he sits in euphoric bliss, grooving to the faint hum and click of magnetic discs and computer tapes.

Don't worry, Marc, wherever you are,



Charles Mesh

They confirmed something we all suspected when Chuck Mesh was made swimming team captain: swimming teams are supposed to enjoy themselves. This is not to

say that Chuck lacked talent, or that he didn't work particularly hard, but rather that he understands the relative importance of matters in the world.



On the morning of any given meet, Chuck might be heard discussing his desire to win, but in contrast, following one close loss, when asked if he found the outcome disappointing, Chuck commented, "Not really."

Chuck was photography editor of THE SCROLL, THE SCRIBE, and the ARCHIVE despite the fact that he did not particularly love the darkroom. Out of the wet and dark of Country Day, Chuck was a solid honors student. He derived enjoyment from being an AB Calculus antagonist, and he found many of Mr. Laird's more complex equations to be inexplicably humorous.

Chuck was the class's only barefoot water skier, and his burgundy Porsche was in competition for the honor of being the class's most loved car; but outside these hallowed halls, Chuck had time for only an occasional caper.

"I hate photography." - Chuck Mesh

J. Michael Neckermann

There is nobody in this year's senior class who can say that he or she dislikes J. Michael Neckermann. He does not have the overbearing, dynamic personality possessed by some of his peers, but he has to be ranked as one of the school's most amiable characters. If you have a problem, "Necky" will do his best to help you.

If J. Michael Neckermann has a claim to fame at CD, it would not be that he was the only senior to have his 18th birthday party at school complete with punch and cake, or that he possessed the infinite patience to be a science coolie for Mr. Wright, but that he was a solid second baseman on the baseball team for three years and was definitely one of the better first period study hall basketball players. Who knows what could become of these talents?

For 15 years, Necky has roamed the Country Day campus without much commotion and therefore might not be missed by some. But just wait until a sixth person is needed for that first period basketball game.





Wayne Sargent

If there is one person in this year's senior class who best represents a court jester, it has to be Wayne Sargent. It will never be forgotten that Wayne, since he came to Country Day in the seventh grade, played more practical jokes on his classmates than anyone else. Somehow, he never managed to get all of the credit that he deserved, especially from the faculty.

Wayne was also known for appearing at school in flamboyant pants and shirts that never seemed to match his dingy green jacket. His socks, though, were his true claim to fame, with colors that ranged from an ostentatious chartreuse to a hideous lavender. The only thing Wayne lacked was a court jester's staff.

There is another side of Wayne that most people forget: Wayne the mathematician. Underneath his wild mop of red hair lies one of the school's best mathematical minds that amazes Mr. Plummer and the BC Calculus class. It is unbelievable that a character like Wayne can be so studious at times, such a wild man at others, and being successful at both - but then, that's Wayne's nature.

Jeff Schell

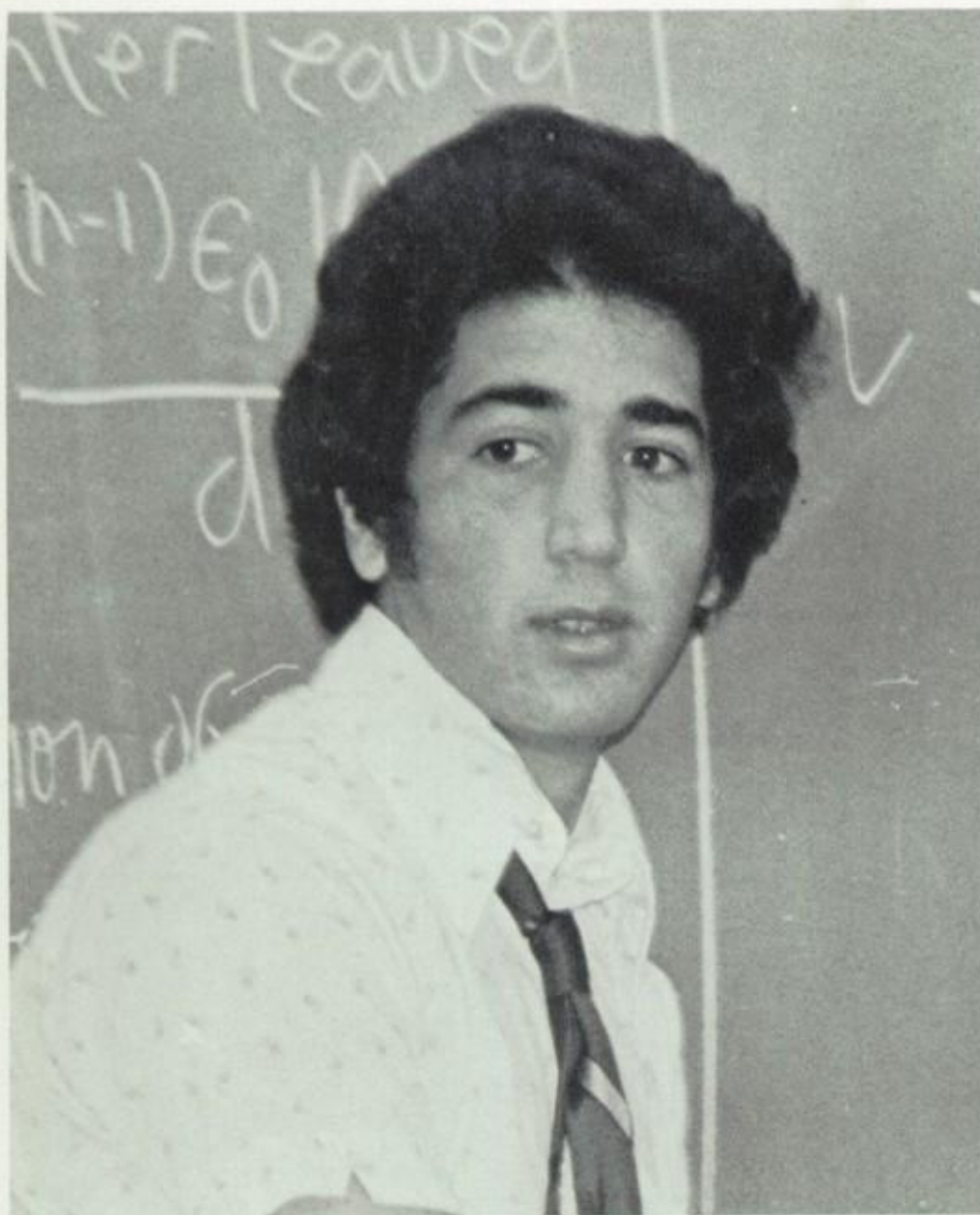
Jeff Schell is ambiguous. He has rarely spoken and has never seriously associated with more than five percent of his classmates.

Why? Jeff admittedly likes to be alone. He loves nature, has his own tree nursery, and developed a 4,800 square foot orchard for his senior project. He is a member of the Sierra Club, has gone on outings during the weekends, and takes classes at the Nature Center. Oh! So that's what he does.

At Country Day, Jeff has done little that put him in the limelight. He was an excellent Varsity Track Manager (to avoid a third season of intramurals); he was the member of the After-School-Study-Club (always in the library until the janitors locked up). And he took a student-taught Urban Affairs course "for the experience of talking."

Jeff tends to sit back and watch. Why get involved? At this time, he wants to live on a self-sufficient farm in Upstate New York. Thus, he is going to St. Lawrence University to get away from the grind of city life.





Scott Schlesinger

Every morning Scott Schlesinger gets in his car to make the long trip to school from his home - in Finneytown. Need this senior portrait go any farther?

But really, folks, we are mighty glad that Scott could escape from his native borough for a few hours on weekdays and bless the Cincinnati Country Day School with his presence.

Scott displayed many attributes and talents in his years at Country Day. Unfortunately, not all of them were the kind of thing you want to put down on your college record.

Scott was possibly the most underrated pick-up basketball player in the senior class - an aggressive rebounder with a mean turnaround jumper. He was also a musician. As a senior he was one of the male stalwarts in the chorus, and also resurrected his viola, which might have better remained dead and forgotten.

However, what we will always remember best about Scott is that he, probably more than any of his classmates, possessed the precious gift of being able to laugh at himself. Only Scott could laugh at the prospect of flunking metal shop. But then, only Schlesinger could flunk metal shop.

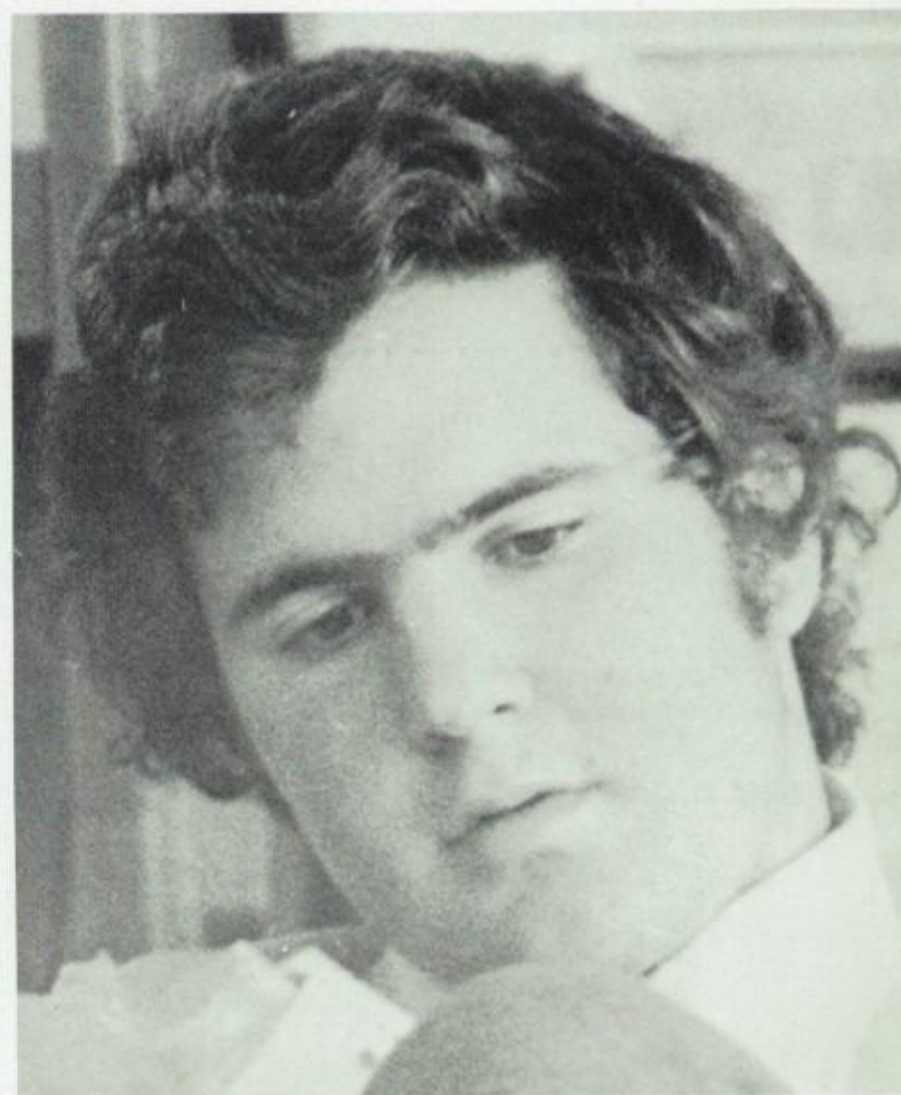
Rick Schwartz

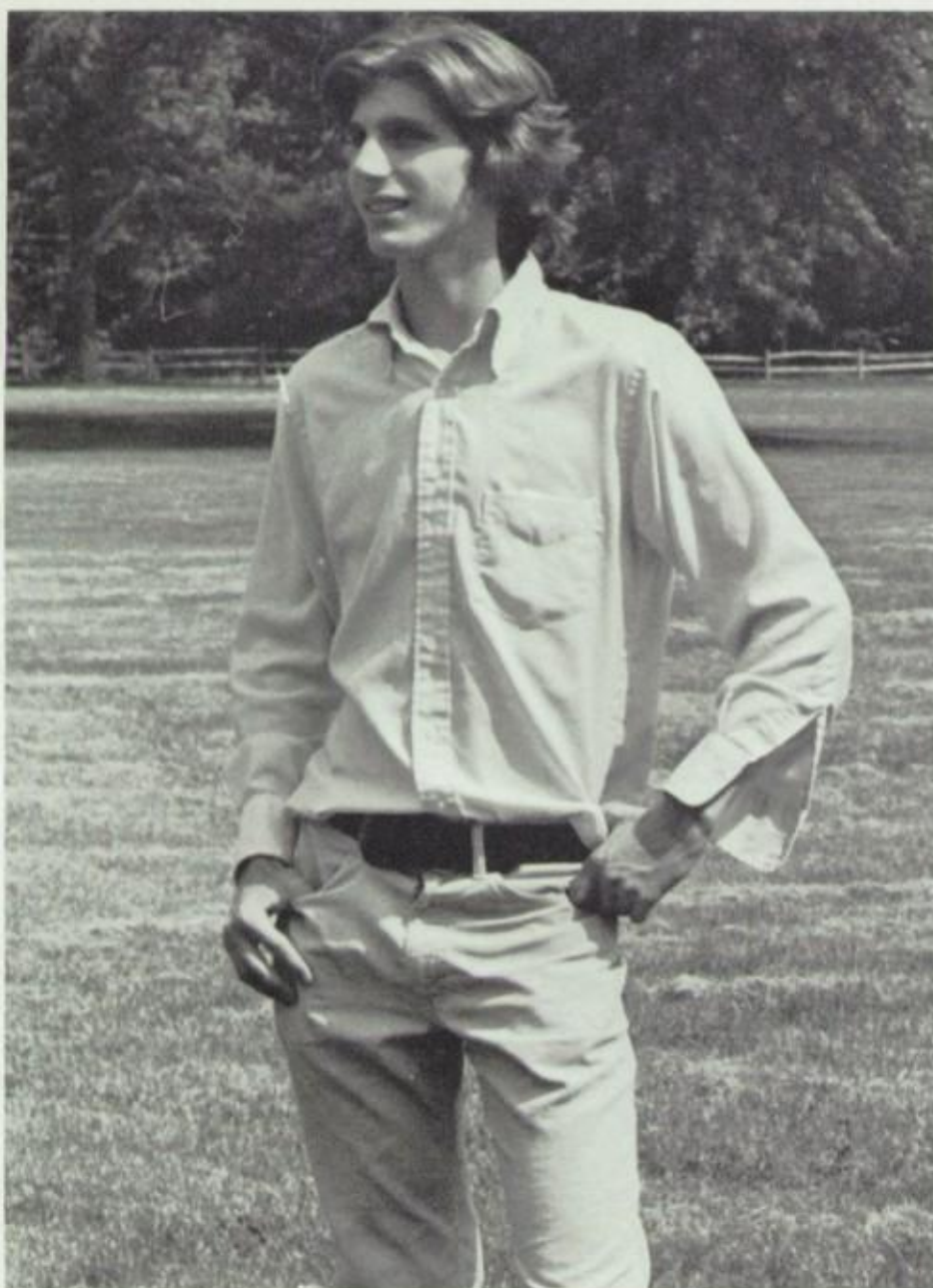
It was at a classmate's birthday last spring when Rick Schwartz first claimed that he'd never indulged before. When cake was served merely an hour later, he was heard to exclaim, "This won't do it to you, man, gimme another beer."

And that's the story of Rick Schwartz' partying career, one of the few things in which he hasn't feverishly applied himself. A ferocious competitor, Rick is a self-made athlete. He learned to play tennis in three years to become one of Mr. Wright's favorites. ("Move your feet, Schwartz.")

It took him one summer to learn how to punish, becoming the fifth man on the Cross Country team. Rick is also a tough pick-up basketball player. (He isn't going to lose without exhausting his energy.)

Rick always takes a strong stand on everything, whether it be his diligence in his school work or his extreme dislike of "gays." Perhaps that's the reason he runs with clenched fists.





Gregory Shaffer

If you think that the ARCHIVE stinks, see Greg Shaffer. In fact, Greg seems to have a finger into almost everything: the ARCHIVE, an "outstanding delegate" in the Model United Nations, soccer team captain, tennis team, Service Club, Scroll contributor, actor in three major school productions, and Cum Laude Society.

His unsenior-like diligence and activity have kept Greg busy in either the "Pubroom" or the library. Since few seniors frequent the library, few realize the extent of Greg's work and his wide range of interests.

Greg wants to be a writer, but then Greg also wants to be a historian, a philosopher, an ambassador, a rancher, a farmer, a ski instructor, maybe an actor or a musician, and, of course, a part-time stud.

Although Greg wishes to be a "semi-scholar," he still strives to live a well-rounded life." This is evidenced by the fact that he is rarely seen at home on a weekend night. He still claims to have some time for himself, though obviously not much.

With all of his diversity, it is surprising that Greg maintains such a low profile. Perhaps it is the confidence which comes from success.

"Let us be, first and above all, kind, then honest and then let us never forget each other."

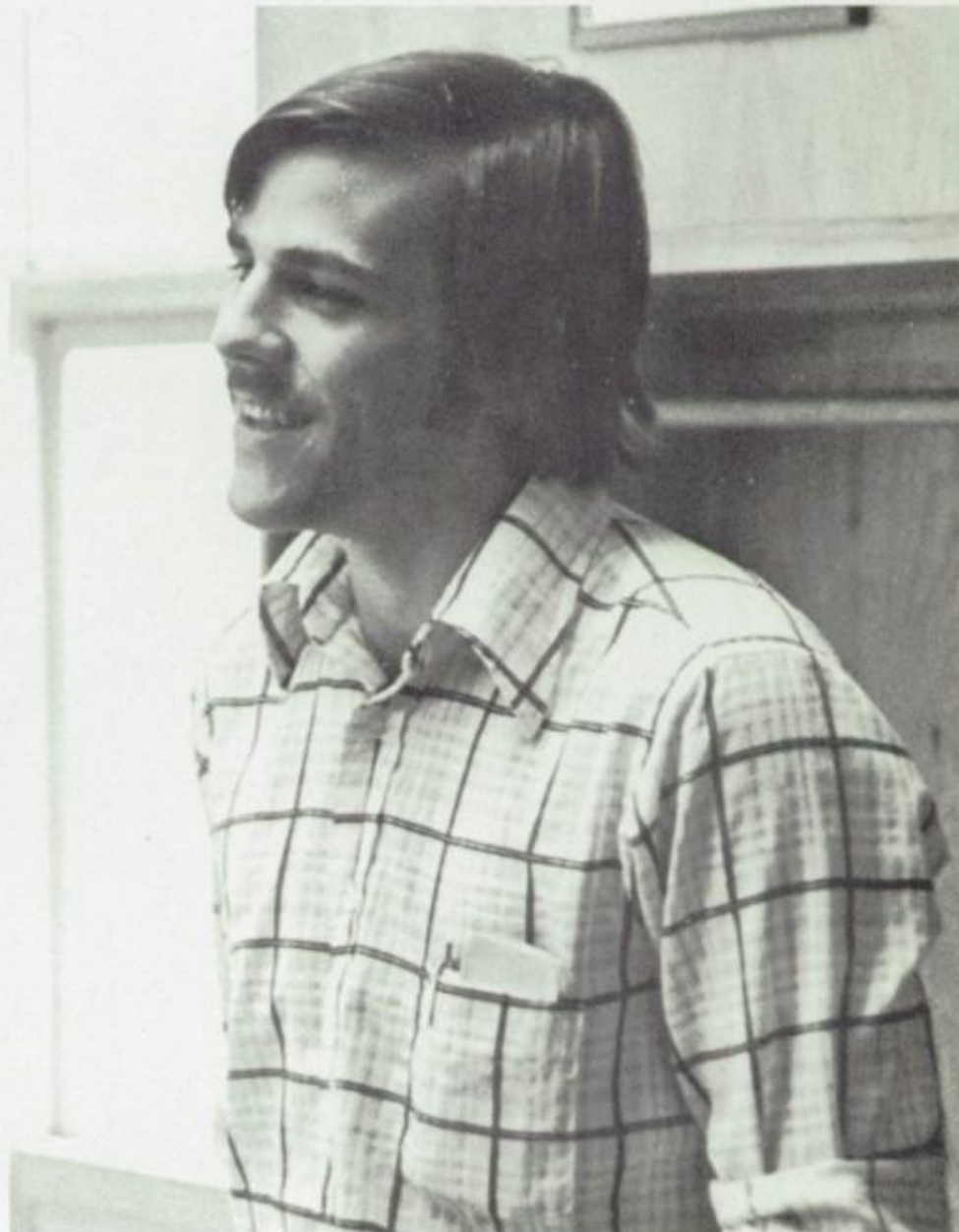
- Dostoevski, THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV

William Sheffield

It is not true that Bill Sheffield believes that moderation is excess. After all, the National Merit people considered him a scholar. The wrestling team considered him a captain. Messrs. Plummer and Laird considered him talented, if a bit lazy, and Mr. Griffin once called him a "Don Quixote type character." Let us simply say that he is a low-key epicurean.

Shaf did his best to enjoy Country Day without exerting too much effort. He was both a talented exile from the art room and a mediocre exile from the football field.

On the other hand, he was a good math-science student, and he compiled a winning record as a senior 'rassler. Shaf was also the first Country Day student ever to run for Student Council president as a senior. ("I can assure you that I don't need it for my college record.") He maintained that it was important to try, just not too hard.



Wade Smith

Wade Smith sometimes has problems knowing whether he is on the ice or off of it. Testimony to this fact is his habit of hipchecking his classmates into lockers. He is undoubtedly the finest hockey player ever to graduate from Country Day and is destined to become the school's first collegiate iceman. He is also the class' version of a scholar-athlete, a science-oriented, fun-loving rock.

Wade is, among other things, a runner, a biologist, a chemist, a history scholar, now and then an English student, and unique. He is a voracious reader and a reluctant intellectual, a lover of music and living. He is simply someone who has found that he is good at all that he does, but never bothered to tell anyone. Shod in tennis shoes, hockey stick and beer glass in hand, Wade represents the special mixture of realism, humility, success, and a touch of obscenity, to which all of us strive, but which few ever achieve.



Lisa Stein

Despite the fact that Smith and Henry kept leaving their trays along with ten cent tips next to her in the lunchroom, Lisa Stein was never intimidated by Country Day.

As the first female head of a major activity, Lisa ran the Longview branch of the Service Club, probably the organization's most dedicated and efficient group.

She also made her mark as an excellent history student with a penchant for biology ("What d'ya mean you want to be a doctor, Lisa?"), and as a two year veteran of the Classical Drama productions.

More notably, Lisa was a dedicated member of the fourth period coffee club, possessing a disarming, if not dry, sense of humor. Who else could smile and tell her classmates, "You know, you guys really look terrible this morning"?

"Why aren't you home, cooking?" - Jon Weilbaker

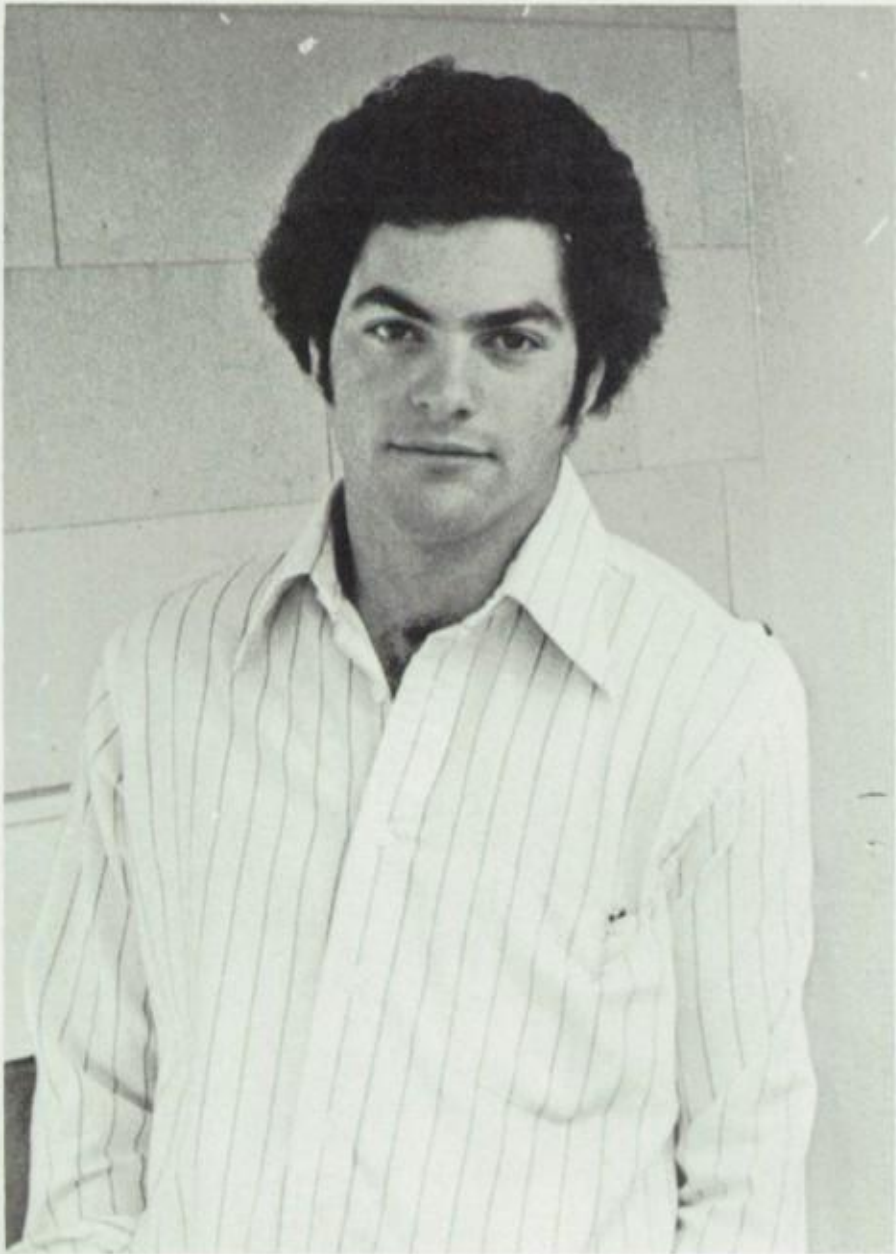
Steve Steinberg

When Steve Steinberg first appeared at Country Day in the ninth grade with a mustache and sideburns, the class of '76 immediately acknowledged its hairiest member.

Steve could even be considered as a sex symbol. An avid weightlifter, Steve sports his build with such aplomb and grace that he never fails to attract the young ladies. (At least so he claims.)

Throughout the four years we've known him, Steve has never departed from the great American tradition of baseball and beer. Starting in his freshman year, he has been a consistently outstanding outfielder with a wicked bat. His leadership and ability have led to his election as team captain. And as for beer, Steve was never seen at a party (or a Red's game) with an empty hand.

With his keen eye for profit, his gregarious personality, and his ability to deal with anyone, there is no doubt that Steve will successfully enter the business world.



Jay Stoehr

During a year in which the ties-that-bind between CD and Seven Hills(dale) ebbed to a new low, Jay Stoehr remained one of the few to carry on that dying tradition. Though he spent much of his time with a certain senior from "over there," he still managed to leave his mark with the Postmaster General and Ross High. Seriously, Jay became one of the more outgoing, conscientious, and amiable members of our class.

Messrs. Greening and Holliday commonly referred to their friendly plague as "It." He accumulated ten varsity letters and served as a captain of the football and track teams, as well as being a dedicated swimmer for three years. Jay also found time to be an avid skier, sailor, and an incipient auto racer.

One of his primary concerns was that his classmates were working too hard, and one of his primary activities was a continual campaign to alter the situation. Apart from his skills as the class carpenter and his monumental basement parties, Jay was distinguished by his easy-going disposition and vigorous spirit, a personality and a character his classmates will surely miss.

"Live life to its fullest extent." - JS

Todd Walker

Todd Walker lives. Oh and how he lives. If there is one member of the class of 1976 who has captured the art of enjoying this world instead of staggering through it like most of us, it is Todd.

He has dabbled in all kinds of activities. As a guitarist, he has performed artistically in several talent shows. As an athlete, he has been savage on the rugby field and (when he wished) on the football field.

Todd has also become quite an audio expert and is willing to offer his advice for a nominal service charge. Despite a half year sabbatical to Walnut Hills in tenth grade, Todd has danced through Country Day at a leisurely pace.

Todd is another senior known for his nighttime activities. Some authorities say his power over women is radiated from a turquoise pendant worn around his neck. Let us say that Todd is often mobbed in the halls at lunchtime and is rarely seen for long at a party. The list of his adventures goes on, but let us close in saying that he has a nice smile and won the Peter Levinson award as an eighth grader.



Marvin Warner

In one way or another, everyone has met Marvin Warner. Since he entered the Day School in the fifth grade, Mark has been the school's number one stud, bar none. He is a unique combination of athlete, businessman, and socialite, who can use his unbelievable gall to impress any of the lowly CD

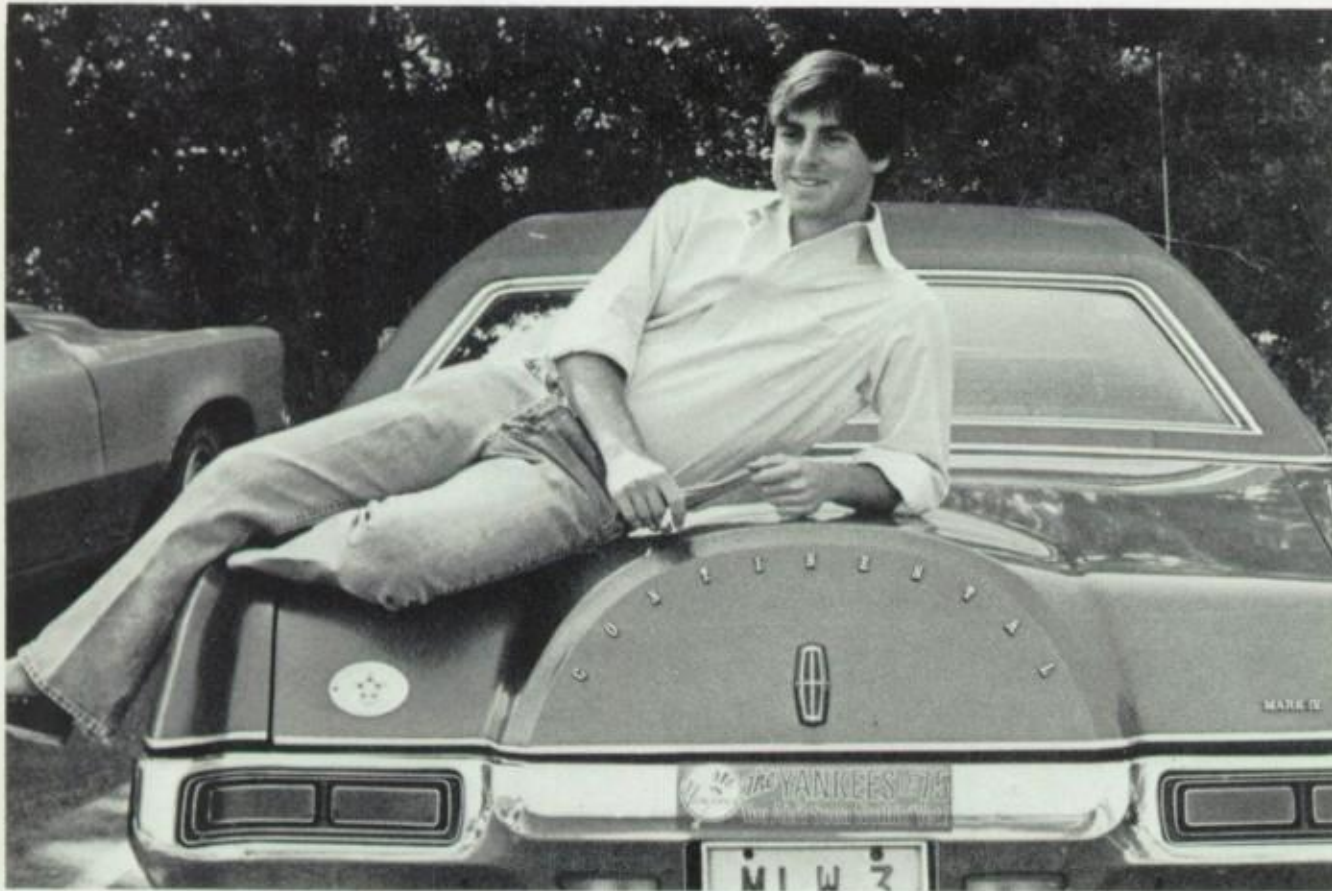
students.

To some people (for that matter, most people), Mark might be considered a jock, straight out of the "Bear" Bryant mold. During his four years of high school, he collected 10 varsity letters, in football, wrestling, track, and chasing Daniel Wile around the locker room. He also received many awards for his participation in equestrian activities, including a national

championship.

Mark, though, did not limit his time to sports. As Business Manager, he guided THE SCROLL to one of its few years in the black, and heaven knows they could have used him this year. As for the girls, Marvin made Casanova look like a coy youth out on his first date. He was not an avid party goer, but let's say that he was never unoccupied.

Next year, CD will miss Mark, his deviling of Mrs. Pierce, his harassing of the Math Department, and his fending off of all the jokes about Alabama. Well, George Wallace, he's yours now.



Jon Weilbaker

More than any of his classmates, Jon Weilbaker has "punished" during his years at Country Day. Perhaps this is because he invented the term. Then again, he was the Cross Country team's consistent star for three years. During the summer of his sophomore year, Jon ran a thousand miles; as a CD harrier he initiated the 12 mile daily workout: Raw talent and pure masochism. He lifted weights. He did push-ups.

But Jon mellowed during his senior year. He changed his image. He took BC Calculus (but the AB exam). He became an obsessive "partier." He attempted to become a city-wide stud (Don't worry about it, Jon, she was nothing anyway.): All with a modicum of success.

Academically, Jon has been an achiever and was accepted early decision at Colgate University. He single handedly saved THE SCROLL from bankruptcy.

Jon changed immensely while he was at Country Day. It took him seven years, but by the end, he was a bit obscene, like everyone else.



John Wildman

John Wildman's favorite sports are football, basketball, tennis, and girls, and not necessarily in that order. In four years of primarily varsity athletics, John missed a grand total of zero games.

He led the football team as a senior quarterback and as a brutal defensive safety, was top point scorer in the annual 400 Club competition, won an Iron Man Award, and was co-winner of the Princeton Tate award.

As a 5'10" intimidating guard on the basketball court, it often seemed as if John had forgotten that he had switched sports. On the tennis courts, John reached the semi-finals of the state doubles tournament as a junior and filled the number one singles slot in his senior year.

But between serves and six-packs, John managed to maintain a sort of perspective, albeit sometimes a little woozy. He was fiercely competitive, but also conscientious, serious, and diligent. If, at times, it seemed otherwise, perhaps it was because that is what we wanted to see, rather than because that is what was really there.

"He must lead a happy life."

- Attributed to various members of the Senior class.

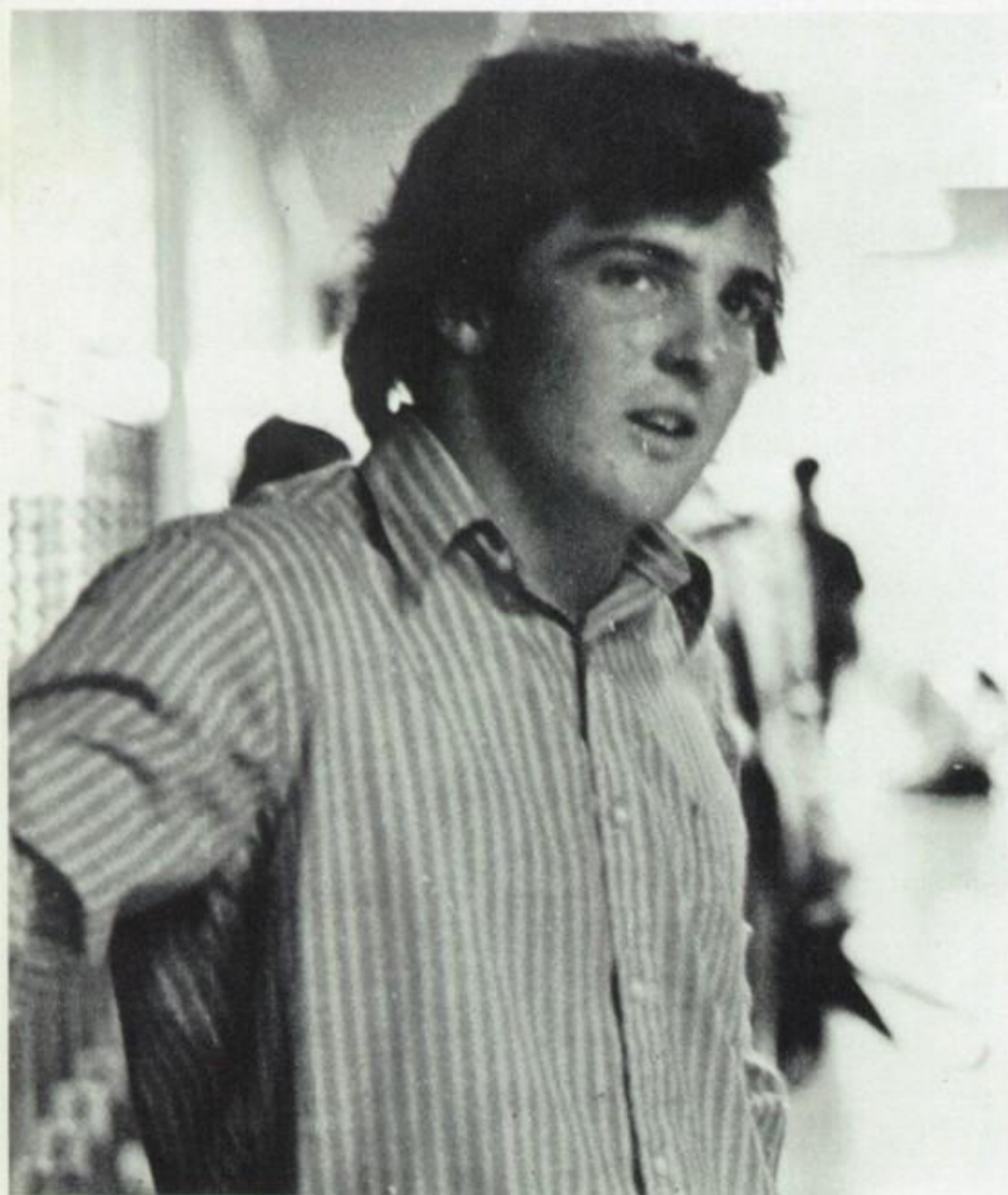
Daniel Wile

Many have commented negatively on Daniel's bedraggled appearance, but his style of dress conflicts sharply with his academic achievements. A stubborn utilitarian, Dan says that the Day School's competition has shaped him; he sees classes, tests, and grades as battles for which to plan a winning strategy. The results have been impressive: besides achieving membership to the Cum Laude Society, this senior pragmatist received an Outstanding Jurist Award at a Washington, DC, Model International Court of Justice.

Dan's work as News Editor of THE SCROLL is the root of his seemingly pessimistic philosophy; things never turn out the way they're supposed to. Known as the class Puritan, Dan concedes that he, too, may have passions, but, at this point in his life, he prefers to ignore them.

"Youth is that period of life when one makes the most critical decisions with the least foresight." - DW

"For every silver lining, there's a cloud." - DW

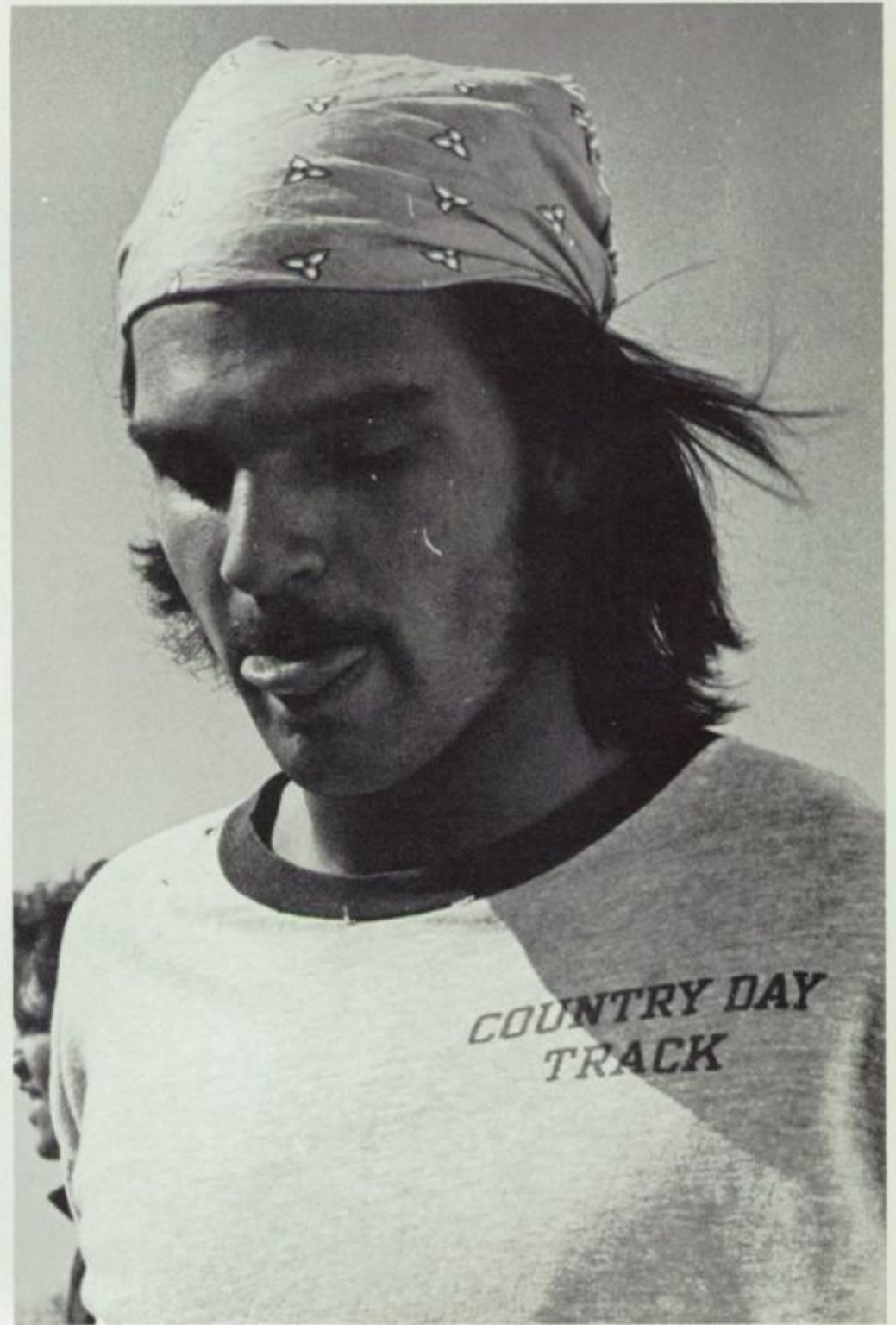
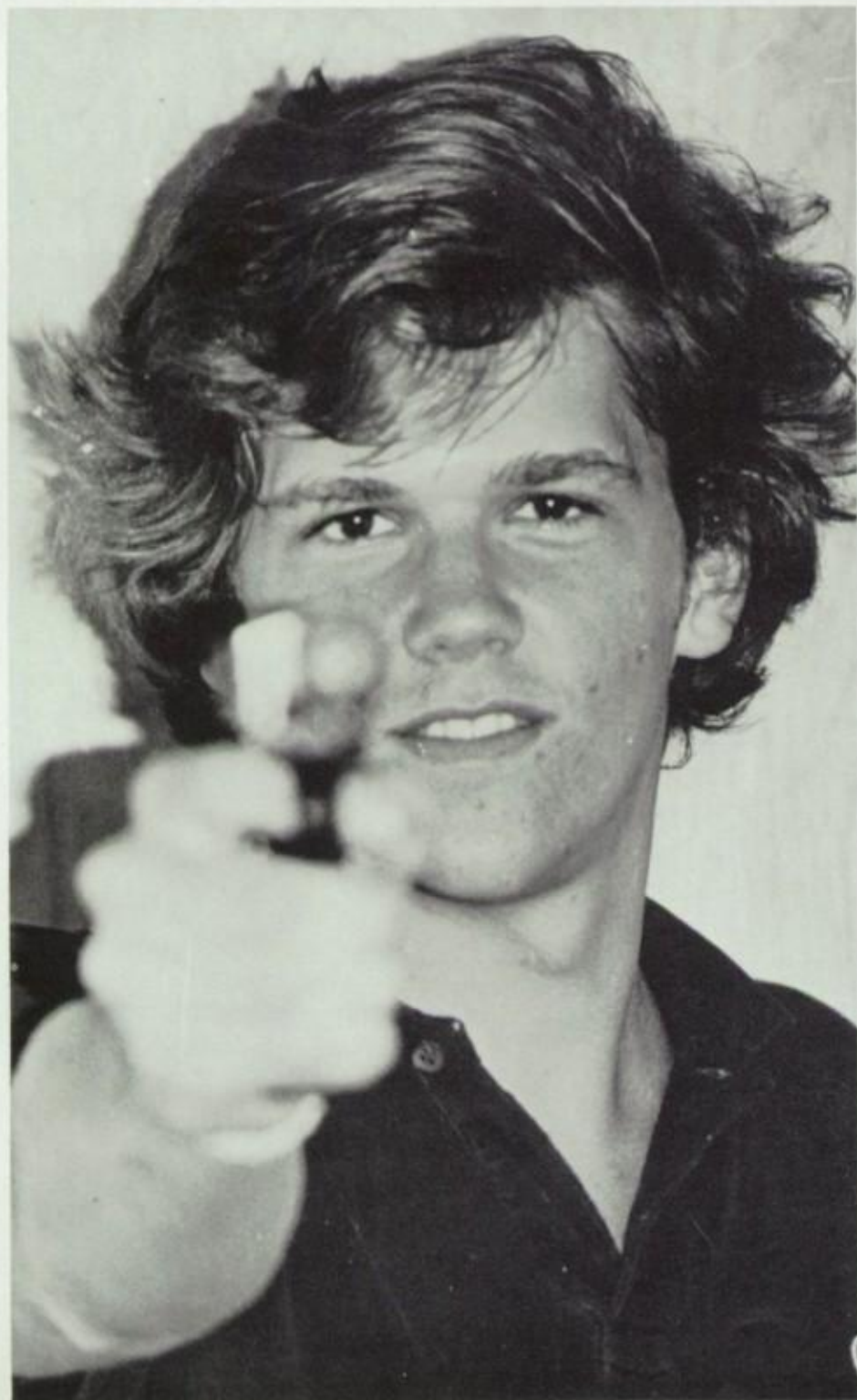


Steven Wilhelm

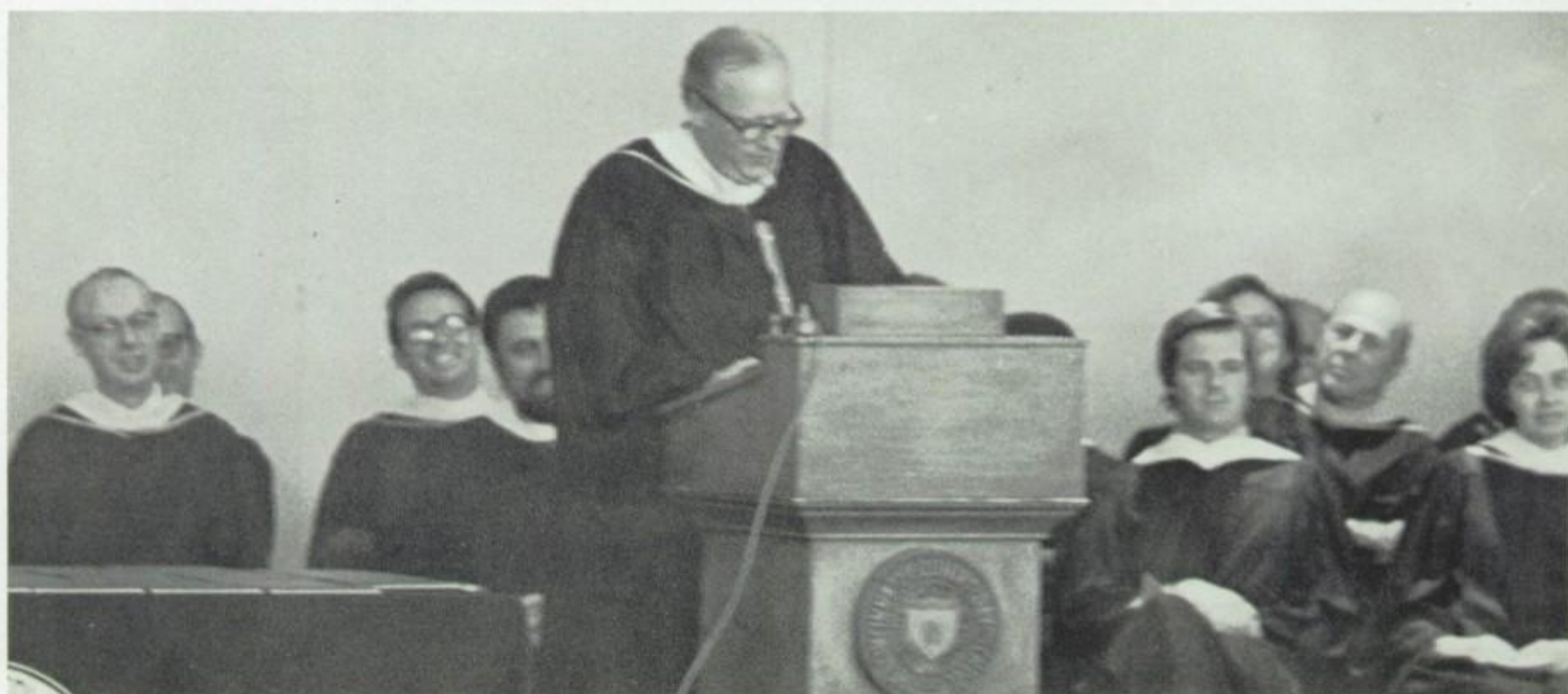
Although it is not true that he loves violence, Steve Wilhelm has never been one to shy away from confrontation. This accounts, at least partially, both for his being an All-Southwestern Ohio football player and a four year letter Ironman and that he took AP Physics.

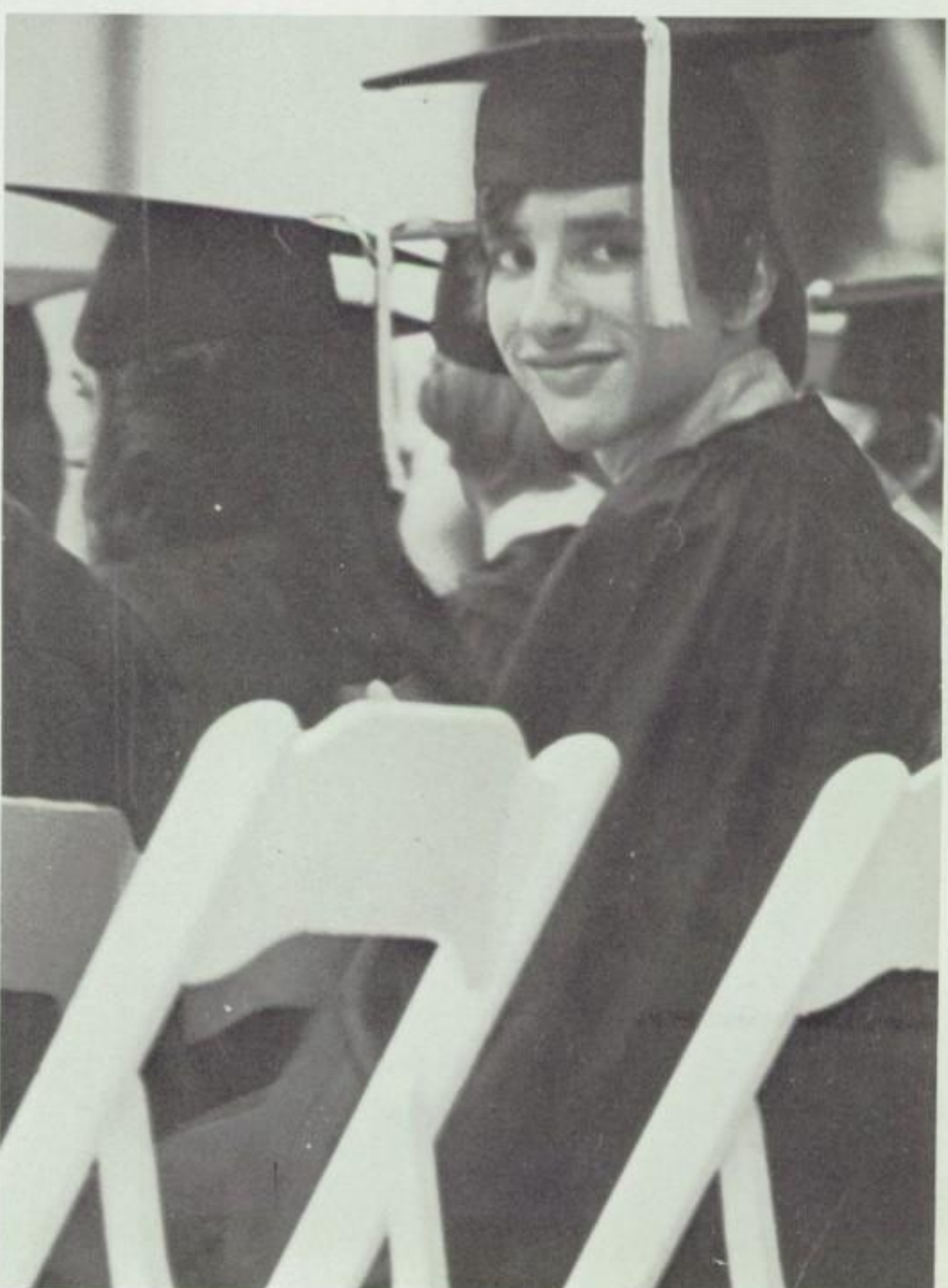
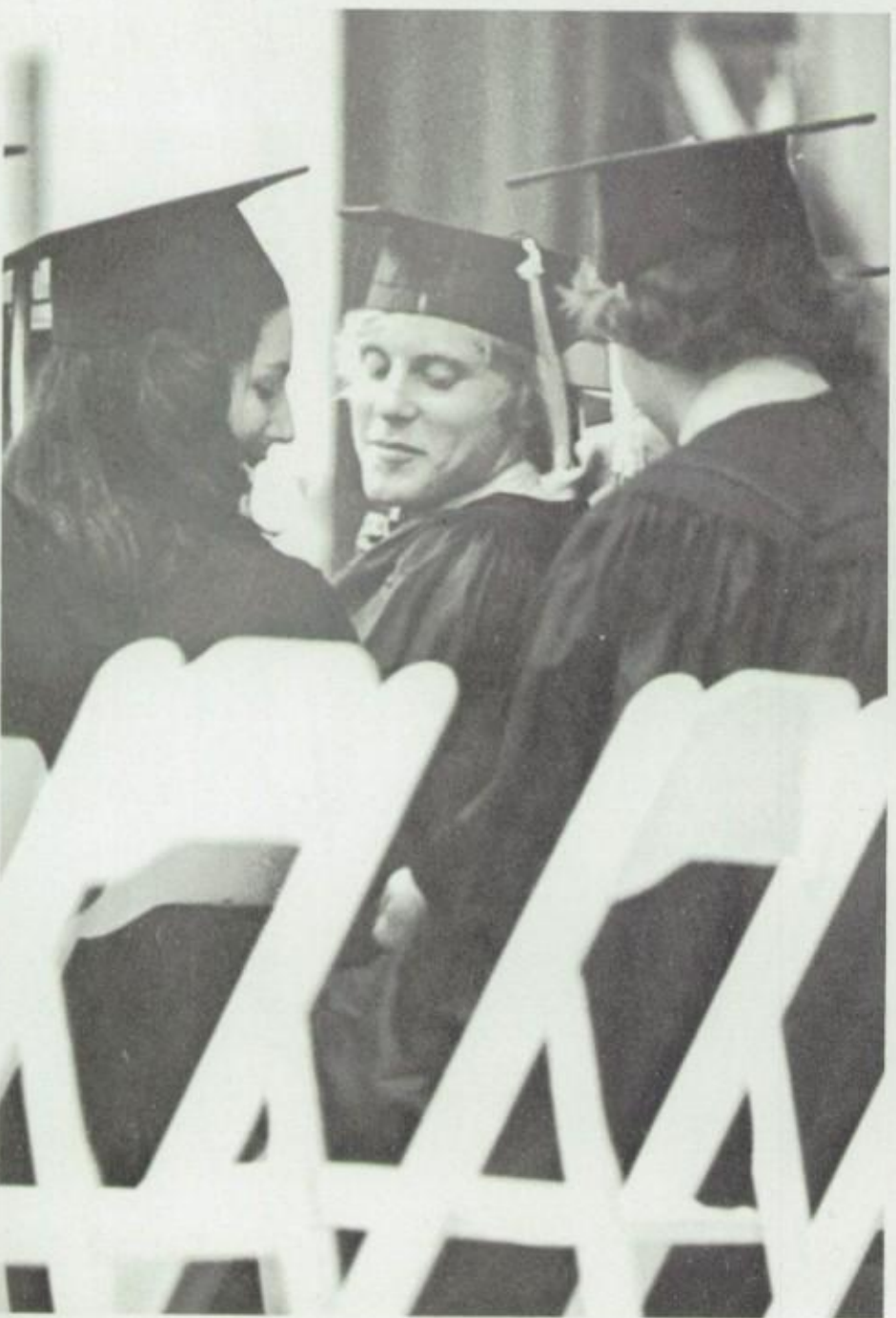
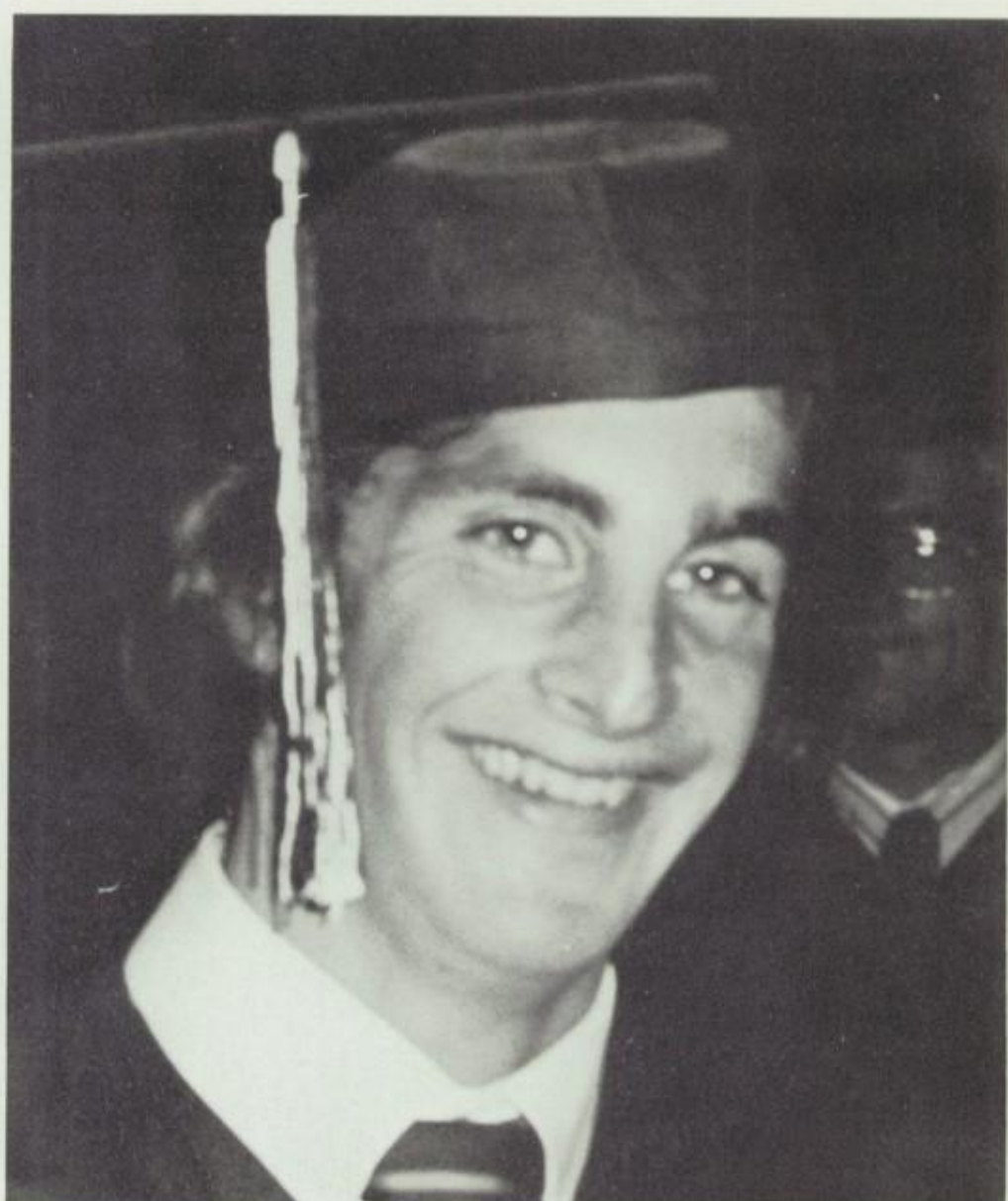
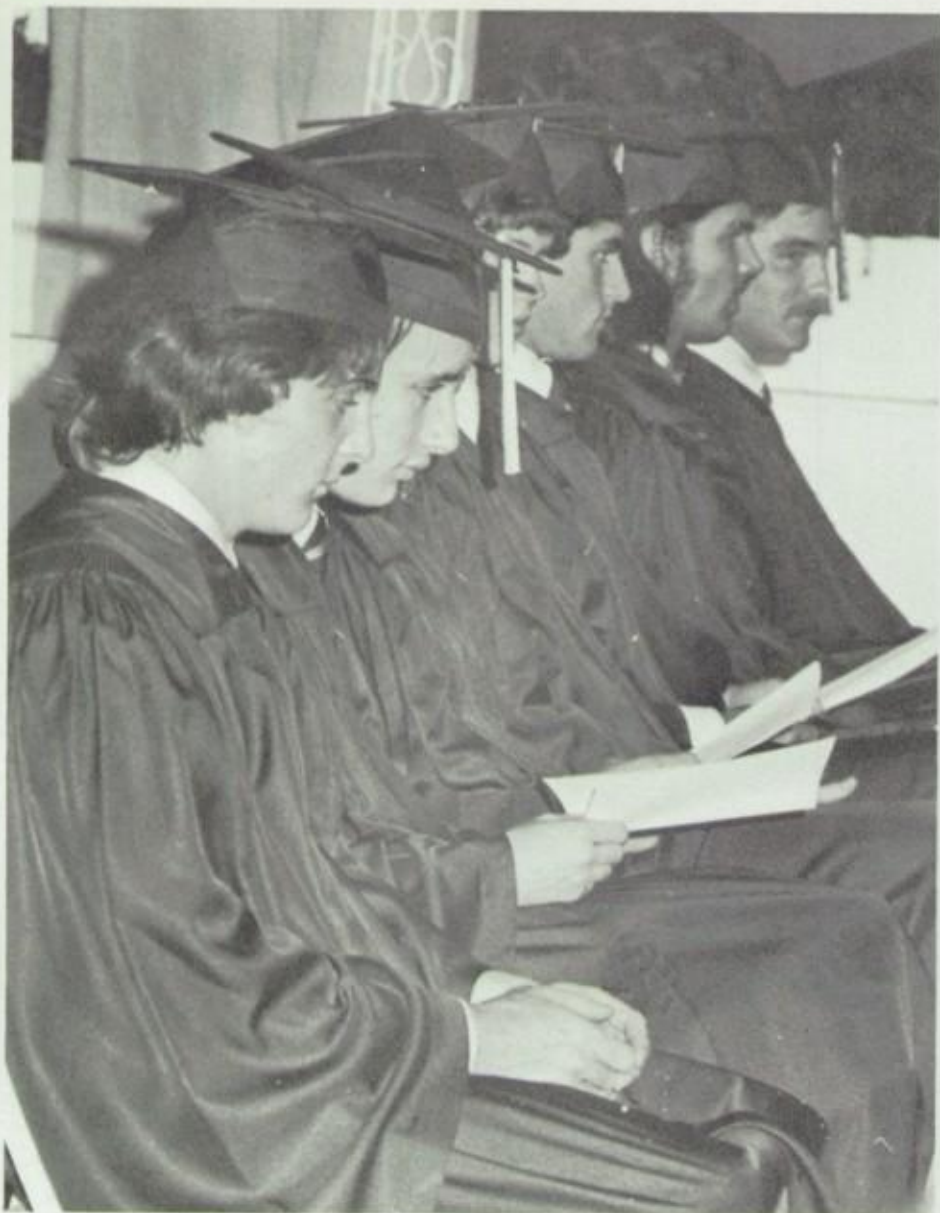
Steve was never as much of an animal as he would have had us believe. Off the field, and between pick-up basketball games, he managed to become a National Merit Finalist and also won the honor of being the first senior into college. As a lover-of-life, Steve did not restrict himself to the limitations of Epicureanism. The "Iron Lung" was known for his willingness to go out and celebrate the conclusion of many a party.

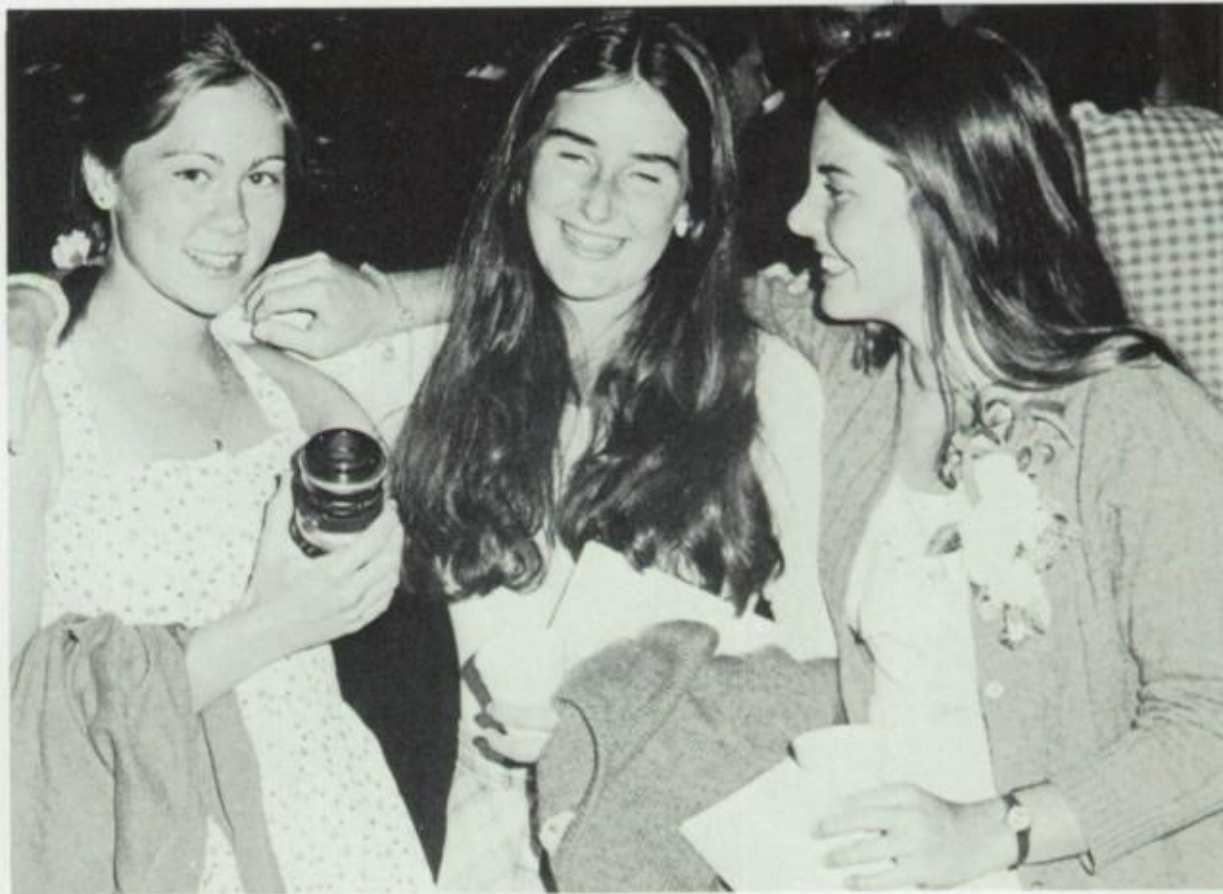
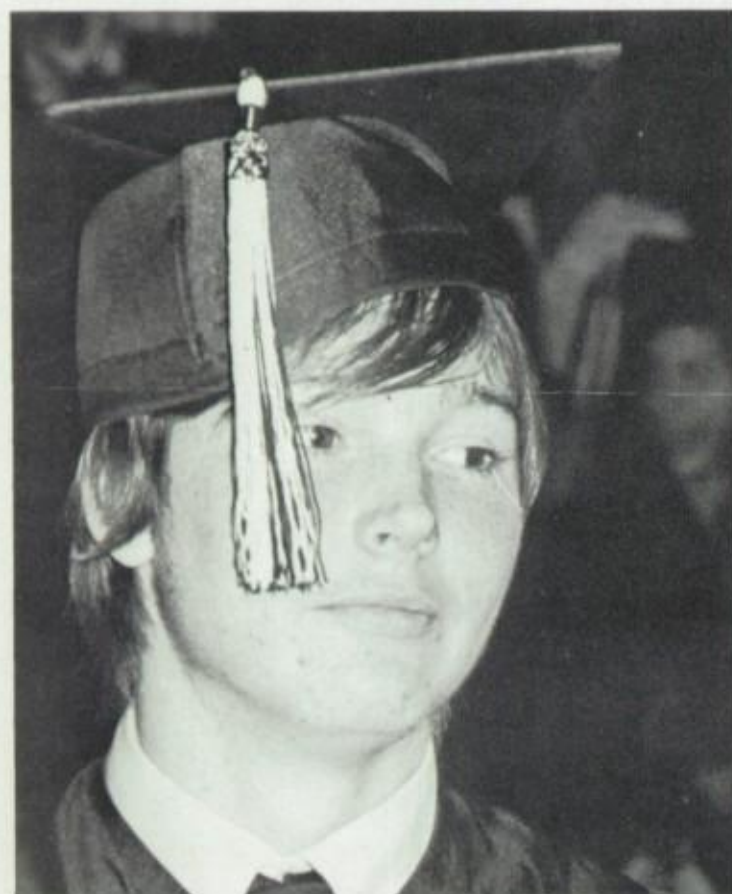
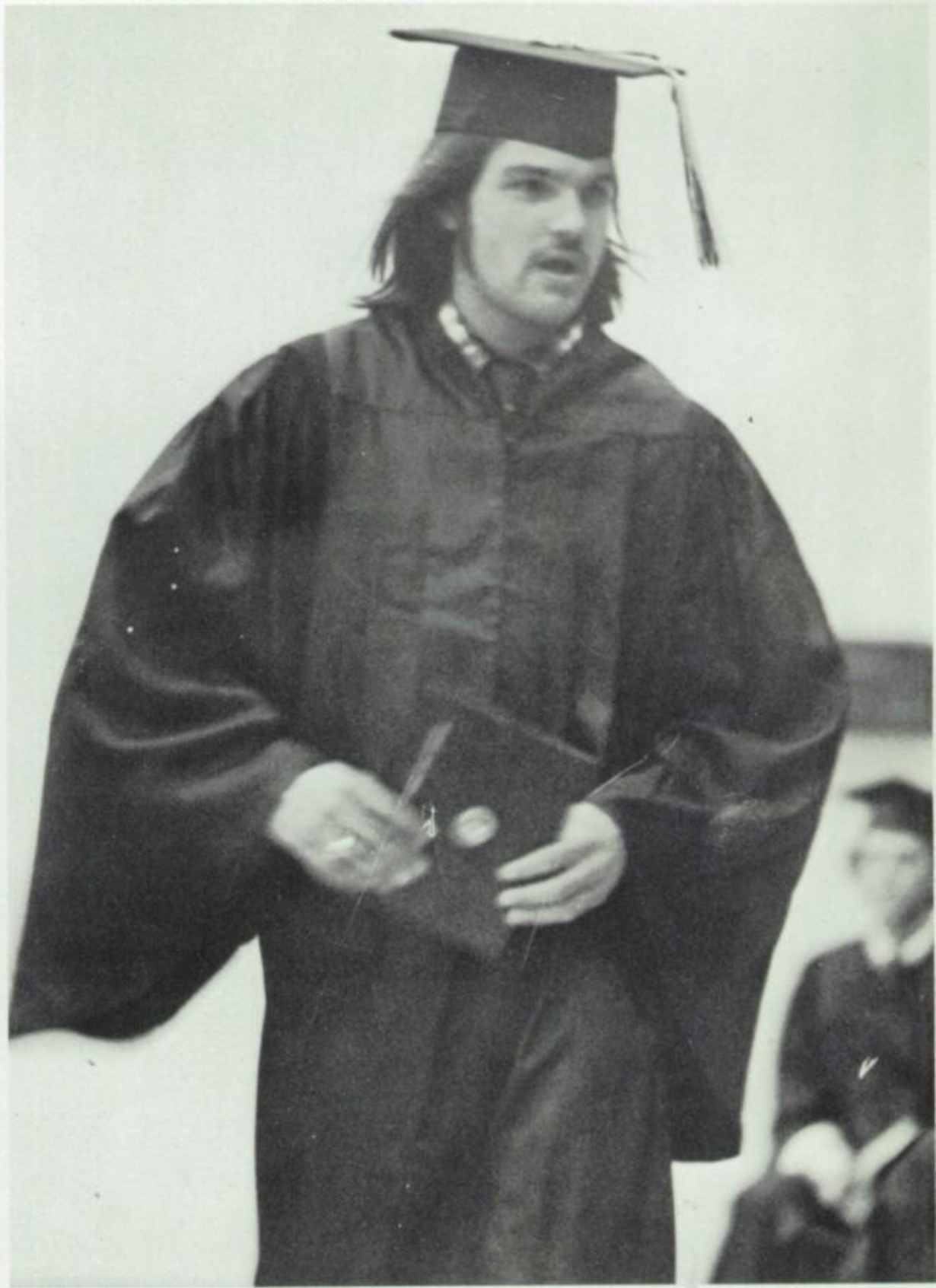
On the field and in the classroom, as Steve was wont to say, he came (all the way from Anderson) and he survived (13 years). He would never have been the one to say that he conquered, but maybe he did.

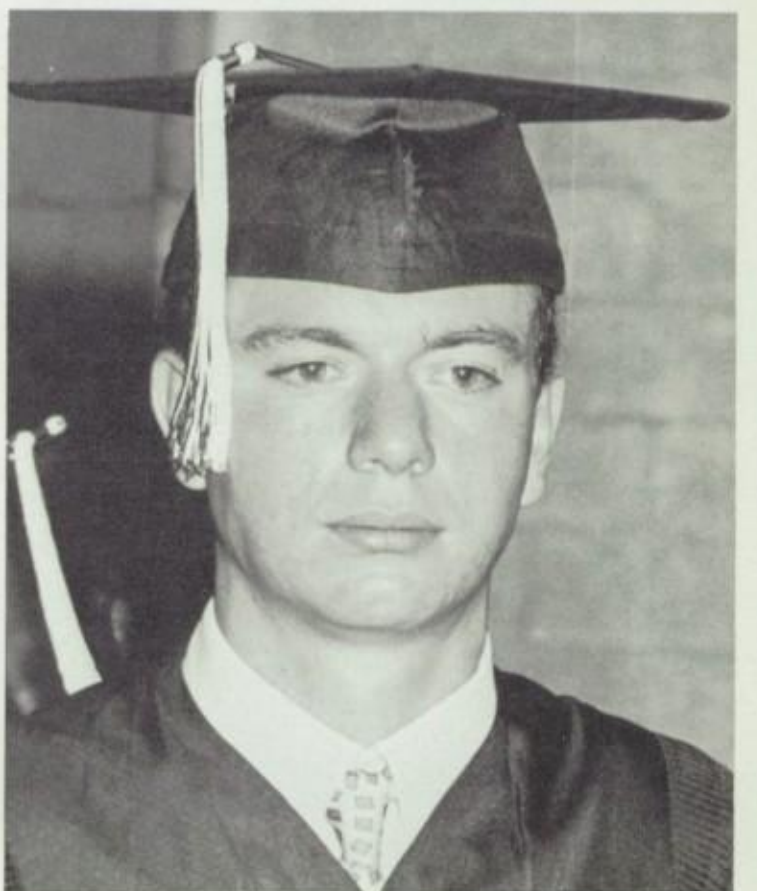
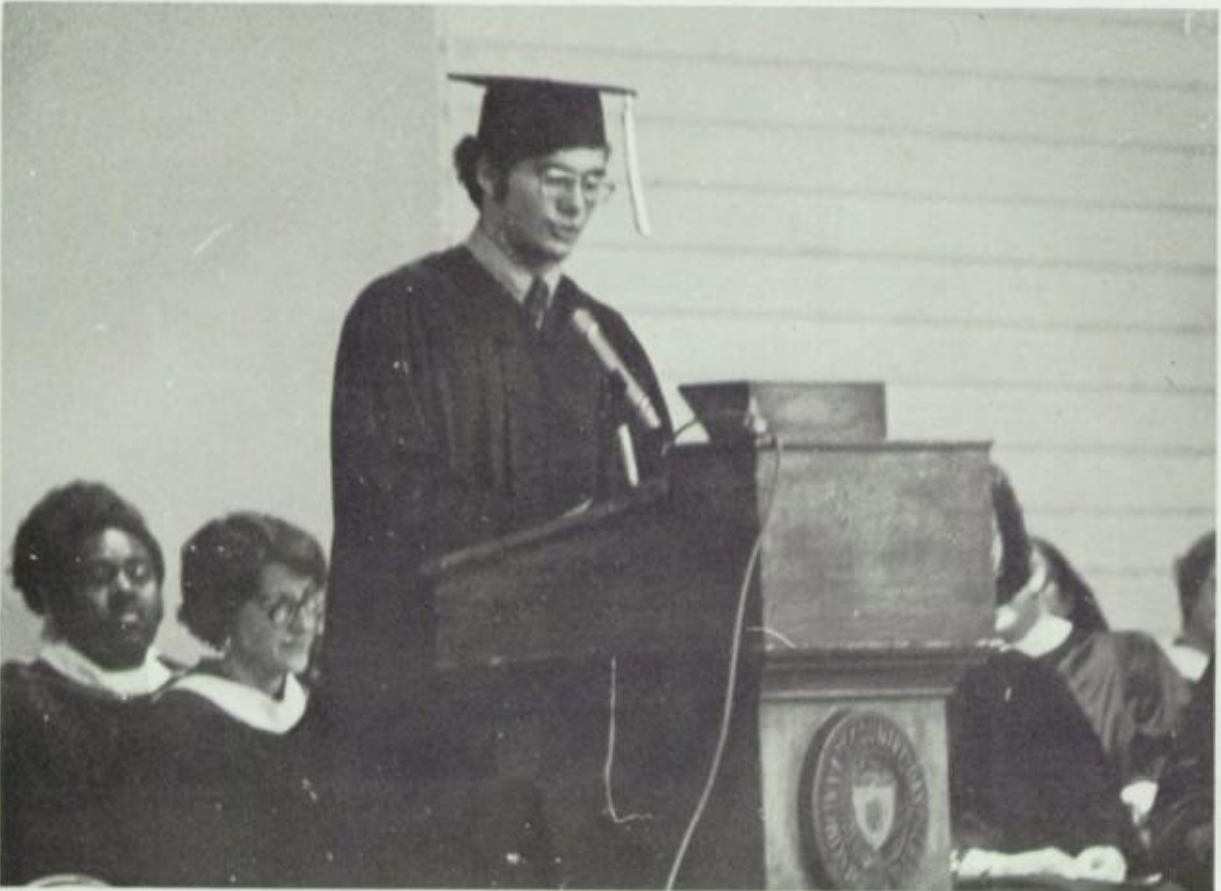
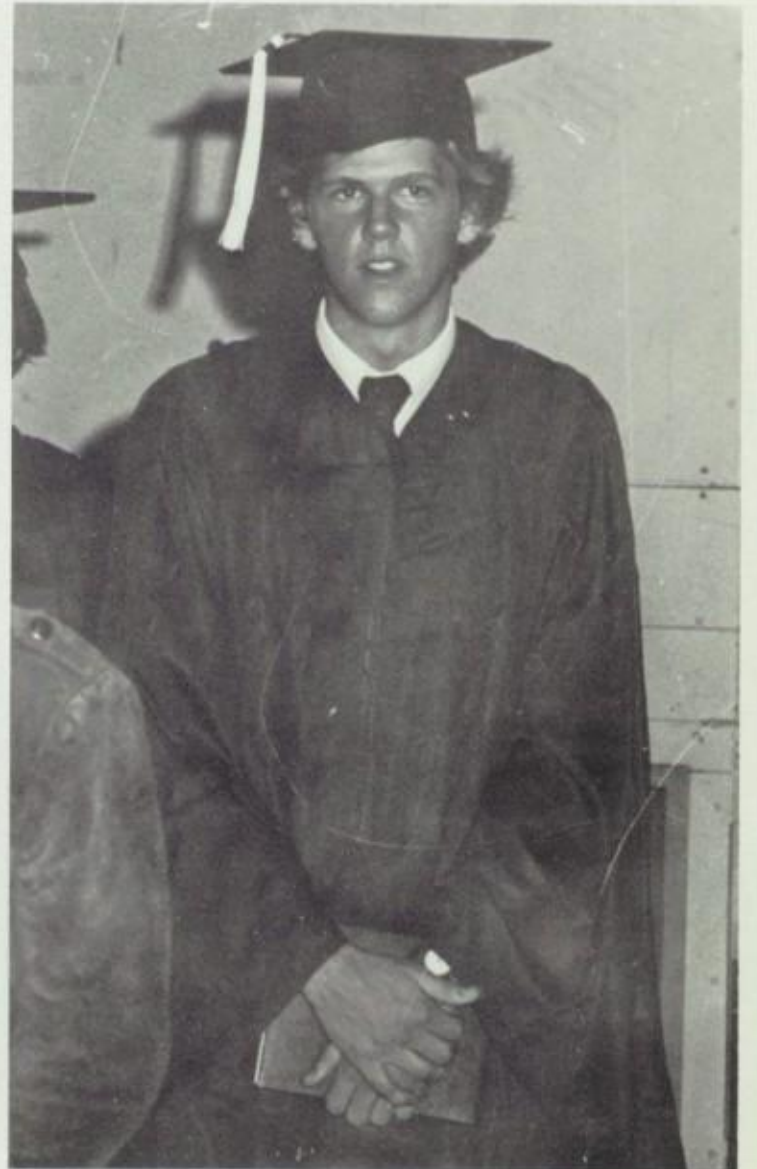


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TO THE SENIOR CLASS:

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream - and not make dreams your master;
If you can think - and not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it in one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings,
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings - nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And - which is more - you'll be a Man, my son!

(Rudyard Kipling)

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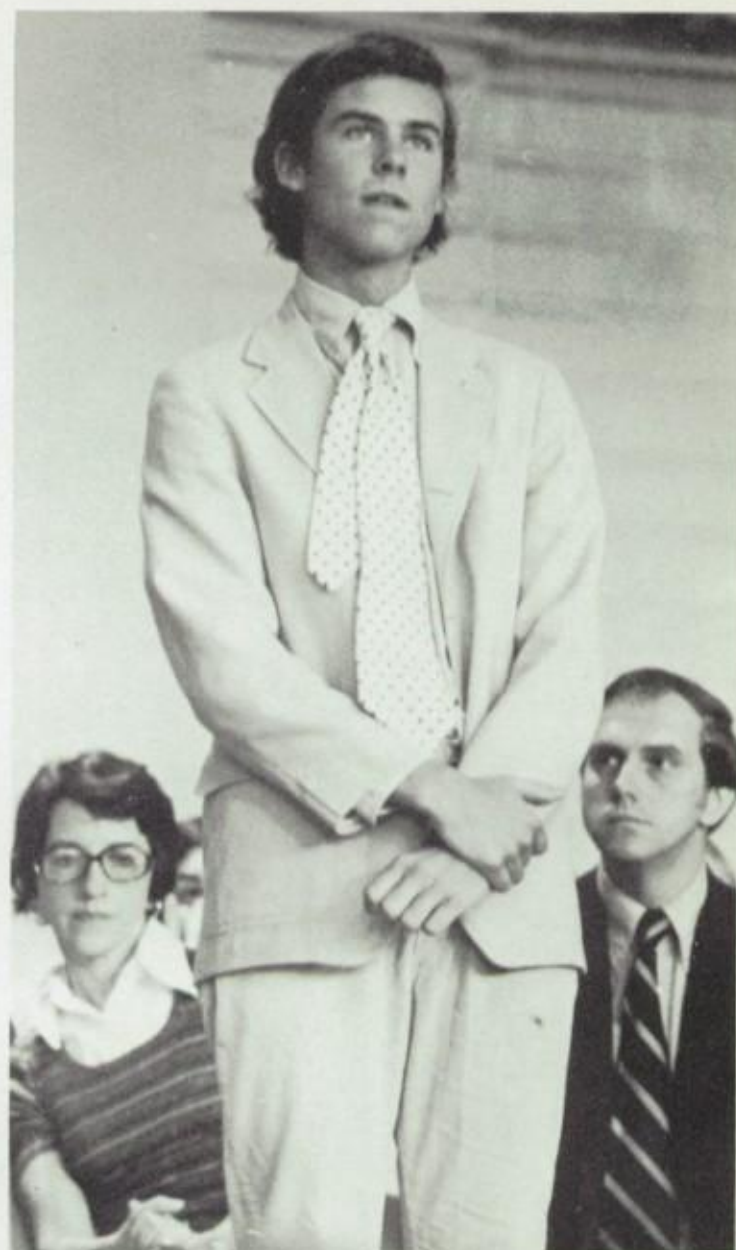
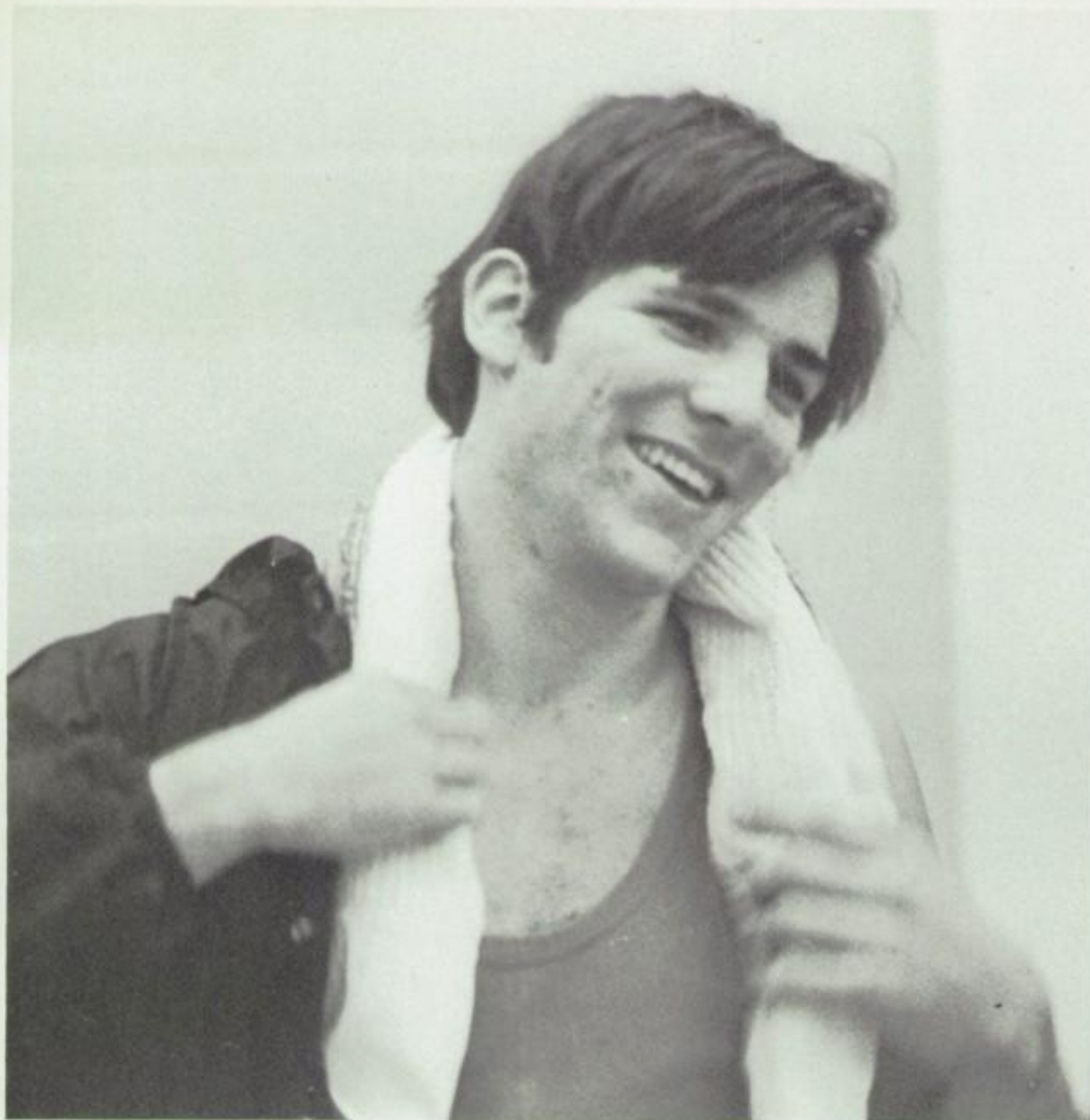


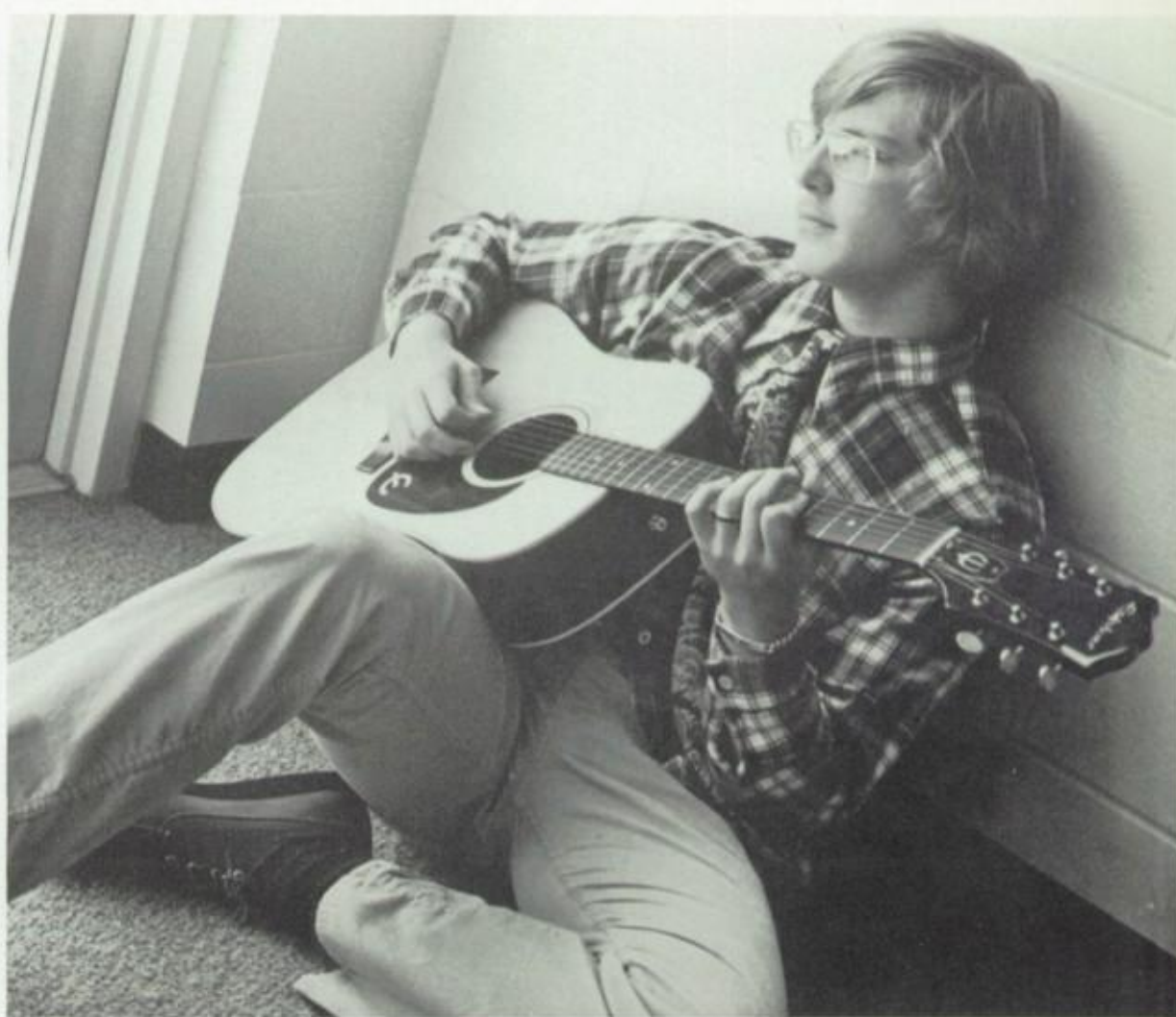
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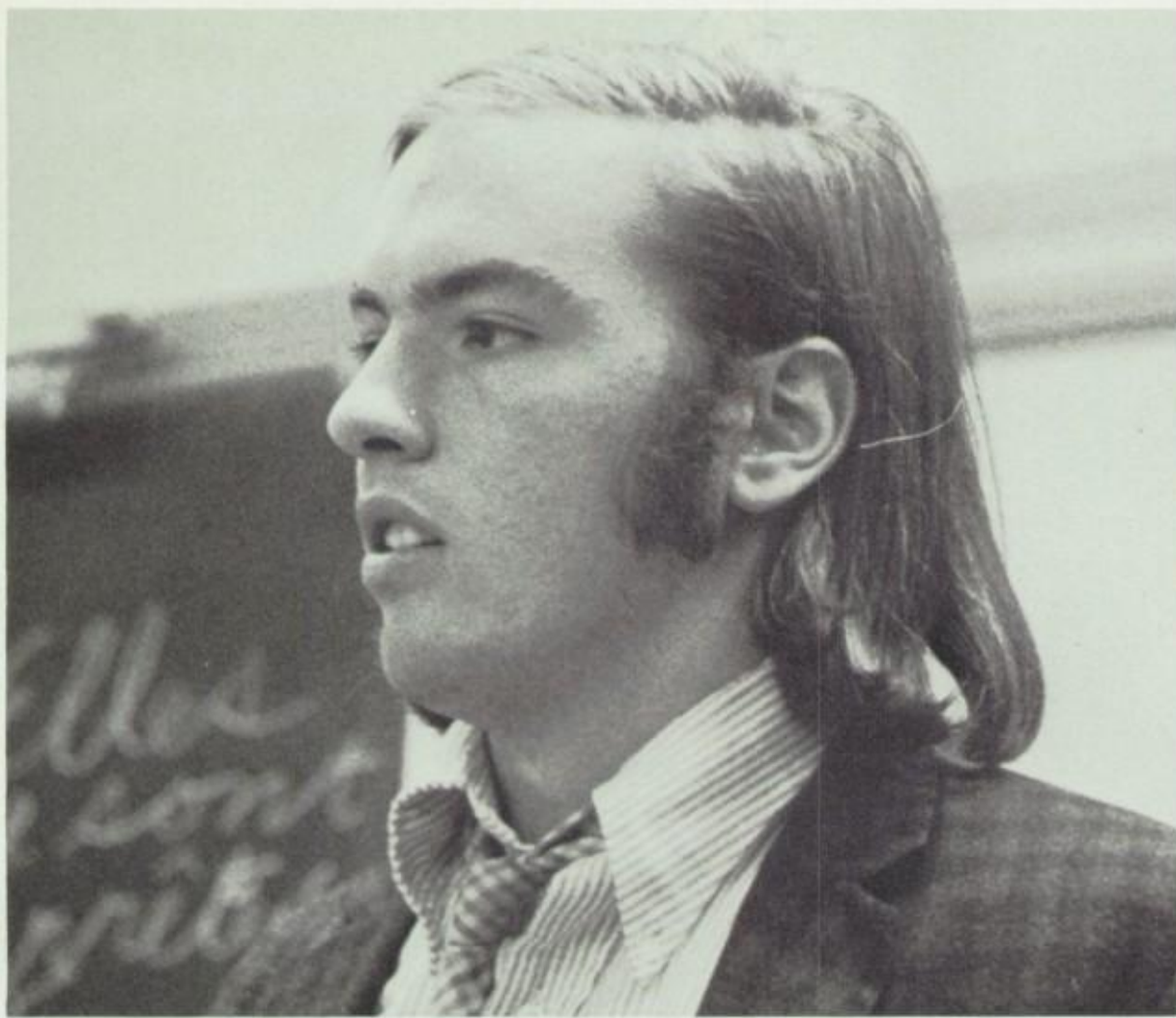


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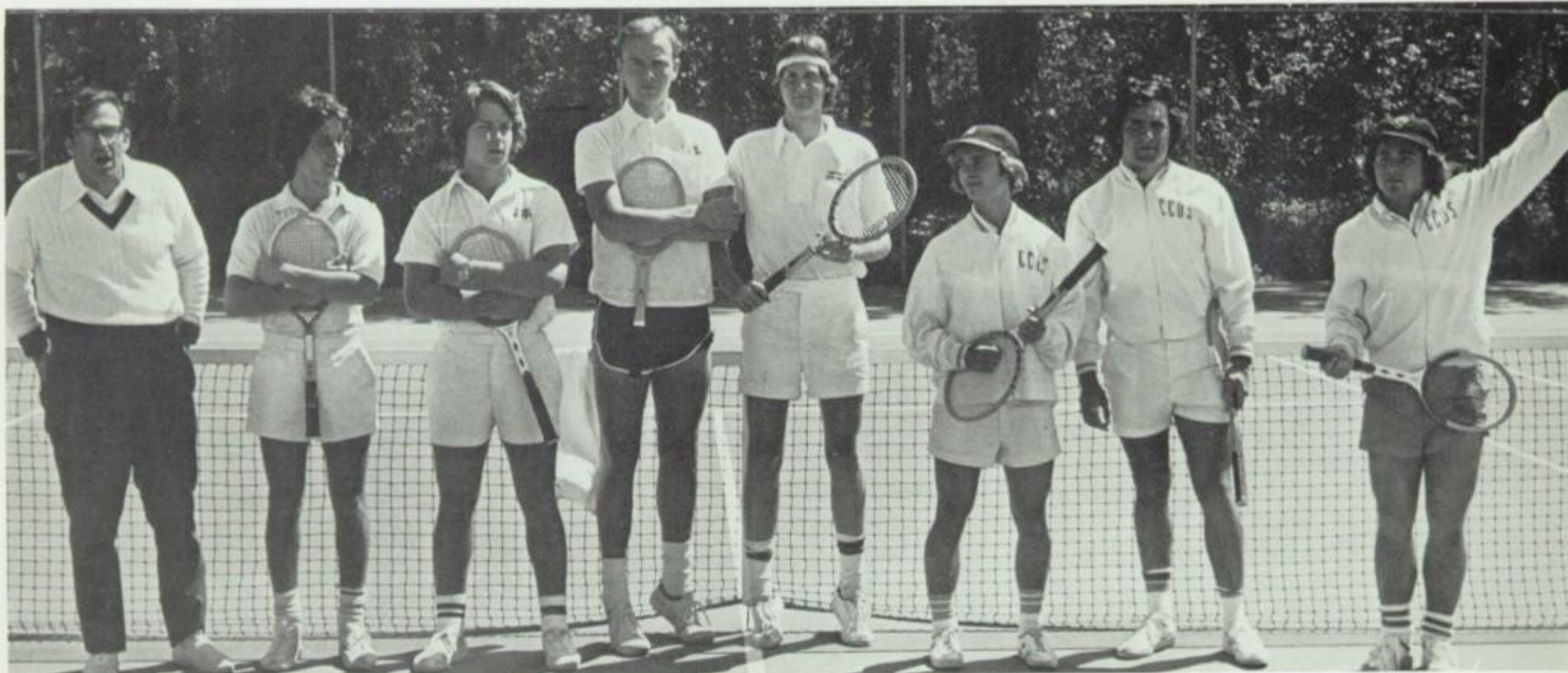
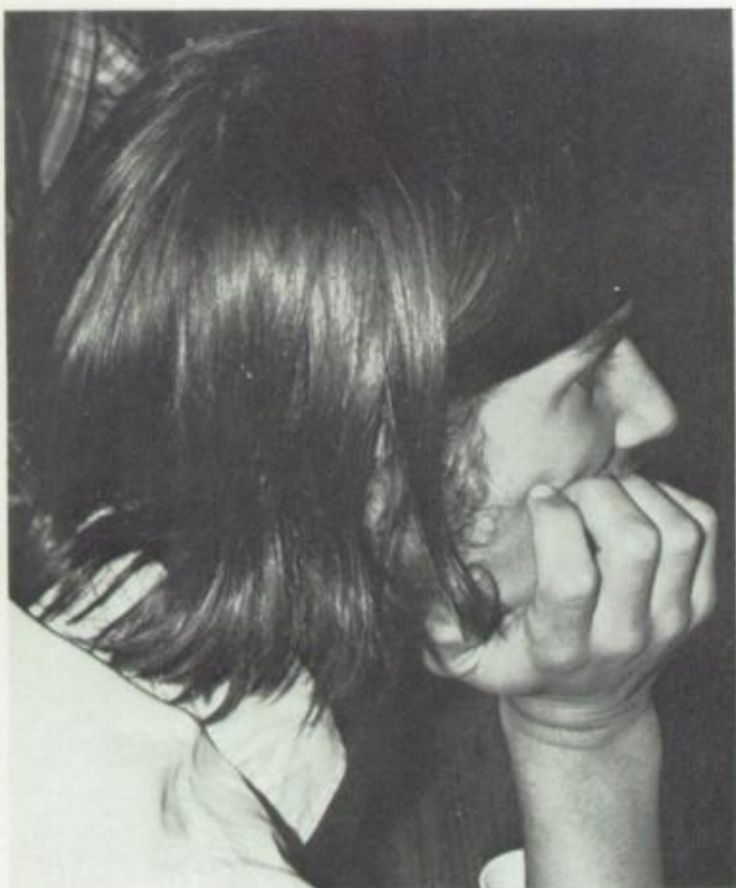


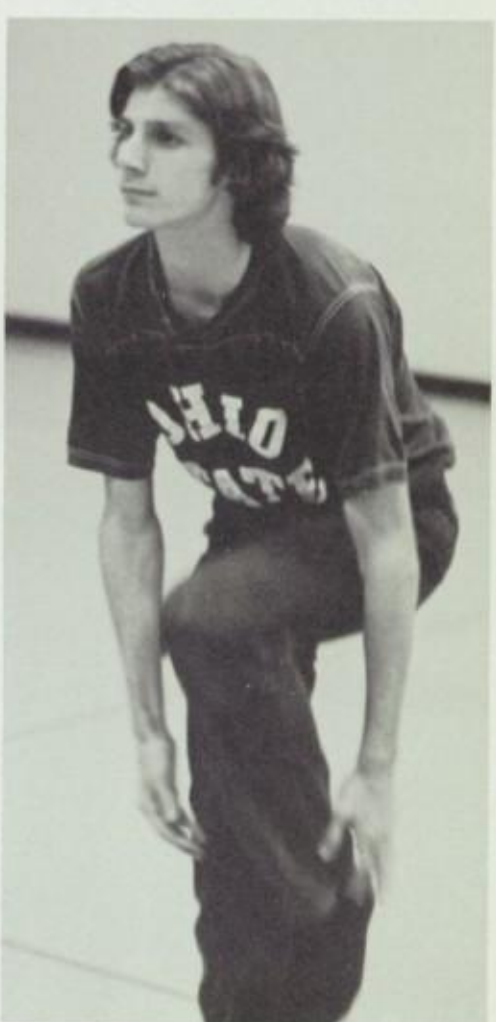


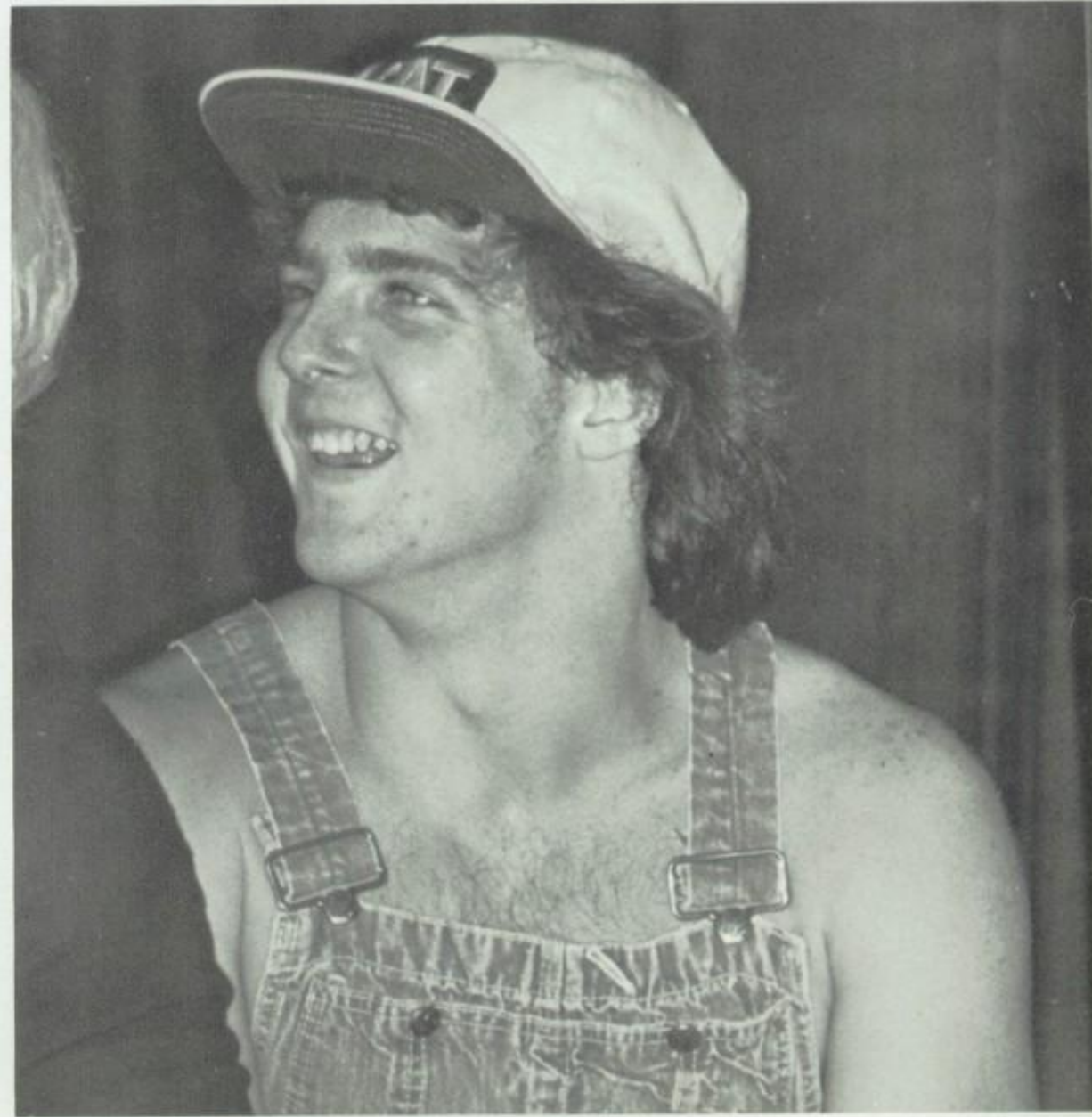


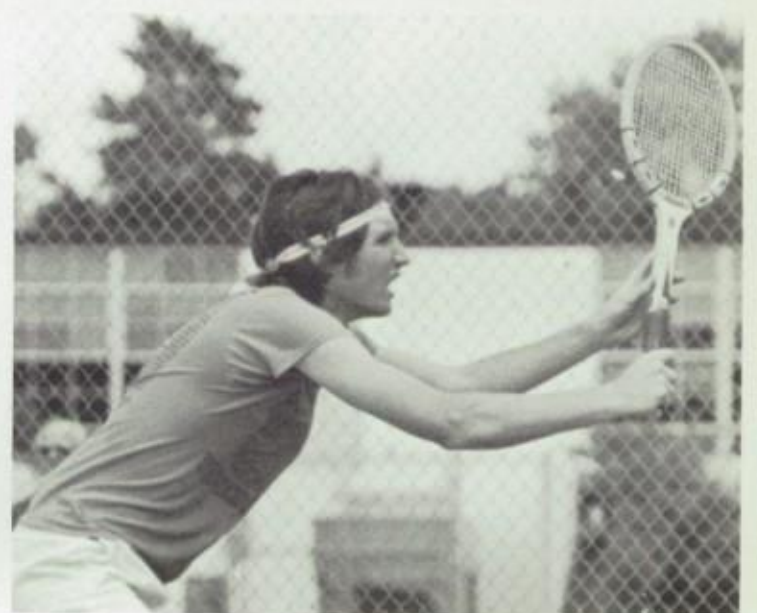
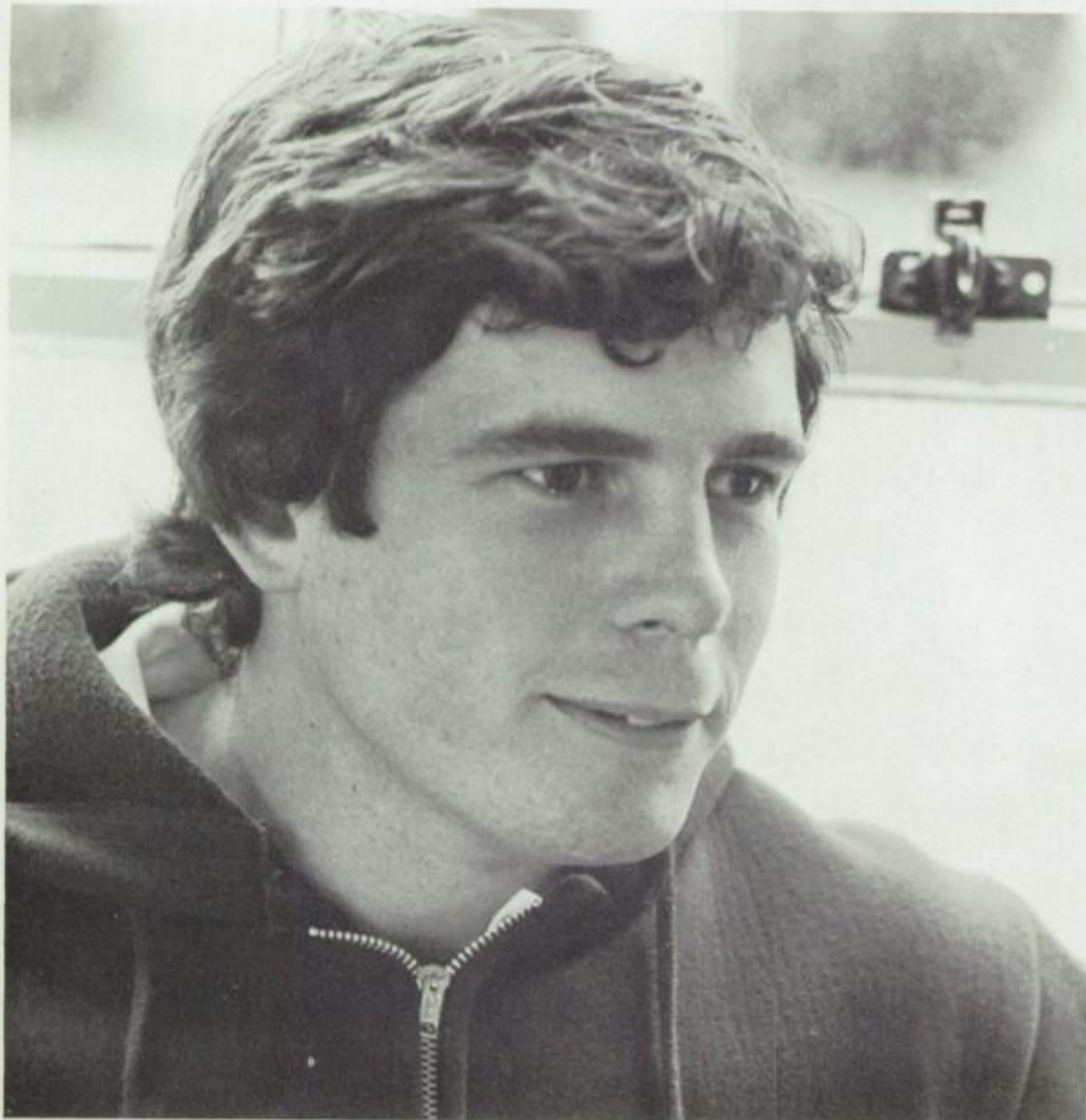


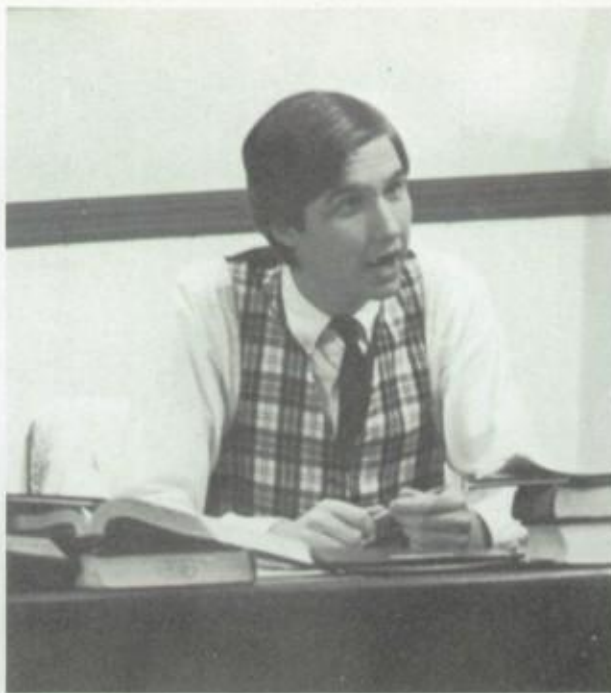
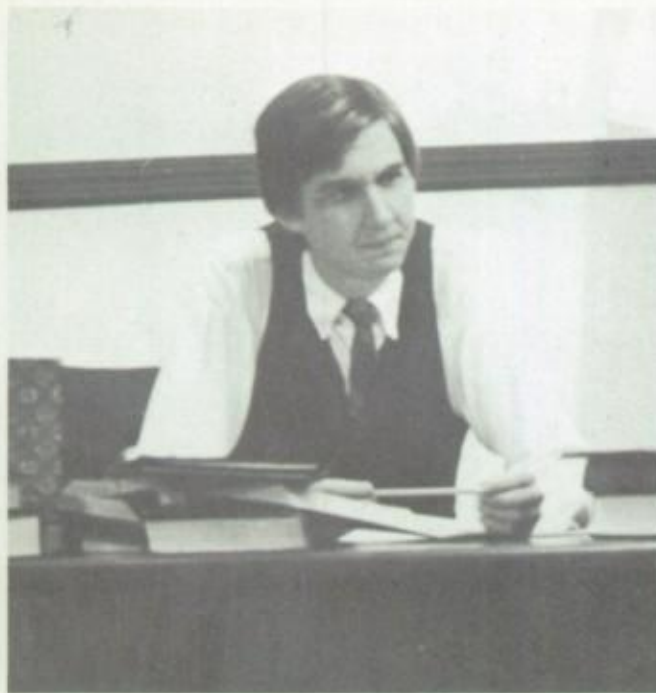














Faculty and staff who have been at CCDS 10-19 years: FRONT ROW: Janet Carter, Lore Metzger, Polly Hackemeyer, Cynthia Laird, Laura Youngs, Ann Nau, Betty Thompson, Phyllis Pierce. SECOND ROW: David Laird, Nancy Phinney, Ruth Klenk, Mary Williams, Barbara Ladd, Evelyn Eggleston, Thelma Kramer, Elizabeth Brush. TOP ROW: Peter Blanchard, Joseph Thesing, Louis Colgan, Carl A. Strauss, Jr., Joseph Holliday, Gordon Wright, Jams Bain, Charles Jones.



Faculty who have been at CCDS for 20 years or more: FRONT ROW: Louise Seedorf, Louise Pattison, Mary Annis Coffey, Ann Gatch, Ruth McDaniel, Jeanne Rice, Verna McCallum! Jane Wright. TOP ROW: Lee S. Pattison, William H. Hopple, Jr., J. David McDaniel, Charles F. Yeiser.

Something has spoken to me in the night, burning the tapers of the waning year;
something has spoken in the night, and told me I shall die, I know not where.
Saying:

"To lose the earth you know, for greater knowing; to lose the life you have, for
greater life; to lose the friends you loved, for greater loving; to find a land more
kind than home, more large than earth -

"Whereon the pillars of this earth are founded, toward which the conscience of
the world is tending - a wind is rising, and the rivers flow."

- Thomas Wolfe
You Can't Go Home Again



We have tried many new things in this yearbook. Ordinarily, it could be claimed that there is too much copy. But we took the "50th Anniversary" excuse to employ it and hopefully provide a better picture of our school. This book was meant to be unique, something you can pick up and put down whenever you wish.

In reading some of the copy and seeing some of the pictures, however, some of you may not have been pleased. Let us assure you that we have tried to tell the story of this school year as we saw it, reporting the facts, which are not always as flattering as reported in most yearbooks. Our intention was to look at the school realistically, telling the good as well as the bad. All gripes, complaints, and general slanderous remarks should be aimed at us.

However, in conclusion, let us simply say that if we did not love the school, we would not have published this book. This book is in honor of Country Day.

THE EDITORS

n...MARY HARTMAN...REDS WIN
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KIT WILSON...PATTY HEARST C
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